



**QUEEN'S GATE, HYDE PARK.**—To BE LET or TO BE SOLD, MANSIONS and RESIDENCES for NOBLEMEN and GENTLEMEN, replete with every modern improvement. The Houses front the Royal Commissioners' ornamental Grounds, and adjoin the elegant, newly-formed entrance into Hyde Park. The road is 100 feet wide, gravelly soil. For full particulars, and to view, apply to Mr. WALLS, the Agent, at the Office of the Estate as above.

**STEREOSCOPIC CAUTION.**—Whereas an Advertisement having appeared cautioning persons against trading in "Folding Stereoscopes," we beg to CAUTION the public against the TERMS of the aforesaid ADVERTISEMENT, which would interfere with the Sale of our "New Patent Foldable Mosaic, Note-book, and Picture Card, and Postcard, and Local, and National, and Waiscoat-Pocket Folding Stereoscopes," now about to be issued; we hereby undertake to hold all persons harmless from purchasing or trading in such instruments, and the parties to the aforesaid advertisement we shall hold responsible for any injury in consequence.

Pro London Stereoscopic Company,  
GEO. S. NOTTAGE, Managing Partner.

**NEXT-OF-KIN WANTED.** and others who have been advertised for—Being Exact Copies of Advertisements from the Times, Gazette, Law Chronicle, Dispatch, Melbourne Argus, Sydney Herald, Indian Mail, &c., for the last twenty years, covering many hundreds of Names and Descriptions of Persons and to Property of Several Millions Value. This Valuable Document is sent post free for seven penny stamps. Direct to FISHER & SON, Publishers, Kingsland, London, N.E. Punctually sent post return.

**GILBERT'S WELL-ARRANGED BOOK SHOW-ROOM.** containing an assortment of 3,000 Volumes suitable for Christmas. New Year, Wedding, Birthday Gifts and School Prizes. Each Book is marked in plain figures the published price, from which a Discount of 5d. in the Shilling is allowed. All warranted perfect in every respect, and precisely the same as if full price were paid. List of a Small Selection (150), to indicate its character, sent post free, to all applicants.—S. & T. GILBERT, Free Trade Bookellers, 4, Copthall-buildings, back of the Bank of England, E.C. Copy the Address.

#### SCIENTIFIC CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

**COLLECTIONS OF SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS.** for illustrating the Principles of Chemistry, Electricity, Pneumatics, Hydraulics, and Mechanics. Collections of Minerals, Achromatic Microscopes, &c., arranged in Portable Cabinets. An Illustrated Catalogue, price 2d. post free.  
JOHN J. GRIFFIN, 119, 120, Bunhill-row, removed from Baker-street, London.

**SCIENTIFIC PRESENTS.—ELEMEN-TARY COLLECTIONS** which will greatly facilitate the interesting study of MINERALOGY, GEOLOGY, and GEOGRAPHY, can be had at 2s. 10d., 20s. 10d. to 100 Guineas each, of J. TENNANT, GEOLOGIST, 140, Strand, London, W.C.—Mr. Tennant has all the recent works relating to these sciences; also, Maps, Handbooks, &c.

**SUITS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.**—H. HERING begs to announce that he has in stock a most choice and varied assortment of Engravings and small Religious Prints, framed and glazed; Photographs, Stereoscopic Slides, amongst which will be found a most attractive novelty of Illustrated Transparencies, Views and Groups, and likewise Stereoscopes, Slide Boxes, Stands, &c., on the most reasonable terms.  
H. HERING, 137, Regent-street, London, W.

**PHILOSOPHICAL APPARATUS.** for use in SCHOOLS, CHEAP and EFFICIENT. A Priced List gratis. The Apparatus is always ready for inspection.  
JOHN J. GRIFFIN, F.C.S. 119, Bunhill-row, E.C.

**THE AQUARIUM.—LLOYD'S DESCRIPTION LIST,** 128 Pages, and 38 Cuts, for 14 stamps.—W. ALFRED LLOYD, Portland-road, London, E.

**MINERALOGY and GEOLOGY.**—Collections of One Hundred Specimens, carefully chosen, to illustrate either Science, in a handsome mahogany cabinet, price 52s. 6d. An assortment of Collections of greater extent.  
JOHN J. GRIFFIN, F.C.S. 119, Bunhill-row, London.

**GEOLOGY, &c.**—Collections of Rocks, showing the different Strata, 40 specimens, 5s.; Collections of Minerals, 40 specimens, 7s. 6d.; Boxes containing 24 specimens named, and their uses described, 2s. Larger Collections always on hand. Single Specimens on Sale, from 3d. each. Lists of Prices sent by post.  
R. HENSON, 113A, Strand, London.

**COLLECTIONS OF MINERALS, FOSSILS, and SHELLS.** from 2s. to 50s., may be had from Mr. BRICE M. WRIGHT, of 36, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, where also single specimens may be selected from a large stock. Catalogues on application.

**MAGIC-LANTERNS and SLIDERS.**—PHANTASMA-GORIA LANTERN, 34-inch lens, with rackwork adjustment, 55s. The show treated in this engaging manner, superior quality, suited to the Lantern; Phenomena of Nature, Life in the Alps, Wild Sports in India, Wild Sports among the North American Indians, South African Landscapes with Animals, Illustrations of Physical Geography, Mineralogy, and Geology, Comic and Moving Slides, Chromatopes, &c. Dissolving View Apparatus, Oxyacetylene and Oxyhydrogen Lanterns, at reduced prices. Catalogues gratis.  
JOHN J. GRIFFIN, 119, Bunhill-row.

**MAGIC-LANTERNS and DISSOLVING VIEWS.**—The above, and every article connected with Natural Philosophy, can be obtained of GEORGE G. THORNTON, THWAITE, Opticians to Her Majesty, 121, 123, 125, Newgate-street, London, E.C.—An Illustrated List of Lanterns, &c., with directions for use, sent on receipt of one stamp.

**THE GHOSTS in the MAGIC LANTERN** (kindly suggested by Sir David Brewster).—These wonderful FIGURES, which created such an astounding sensation last season, have now been PHOTOGRAPHED on glass, and are beautifully coloured, expressly for the Magic Lantern. The effects produced on the screen are most comic and laughable. Price 1s. 1d. the set of three (the ordinary price for pictures of this finish and detail is 12s. 6d. each). Sent by special arrangements to the purchaser's house in any town or village throughout Great Britain and Ireland for 1s. extra. The show treated in this engaging manner, is an effectual antidote to the terrors produced in youthful minds by the foolish tales of the nursery. Magic Lanterns, suitable for the above, with accessories and superior lenses, sent as above, with one 1s. 1d. each. Post-office orders to George Thwaite, London Stereoscopic Company, 54, Chesham-street.

**WOOLWICH and ADDISCOMBE.**—Mr. FAHEY, whose Pupils have taken the highest honours in these Colleges, will COMMENCE his VACATION COURSE on MONDAY, JANUARY 3rd. The Course consists of Fortification, the System of Projection required in the Competitive Examinations for Woolwich, and Painting in Water-Colours.—Prospectuses of Terms of course, and names of Messrs. Reeves, 13, Cheapside; Mr. Wesie, 50, High Holborn; Messrs. Drosten & Allan, 125, Strand; or of Mr. Fahey, 28, Drayton-grove, Old Brompton.

**GERMAN, FRENCH, DUTCH.**—Dr. Köster, Assistant Examiner, Civil Service Commission, late Tutor to H.R.H. the Prince of Orange, follows a plan insuring rapid and solid progress in Speaking and Writing these Languages.—Christian Association, 166, Tottenham-street, and 52, Southampton-street, Bloomsbury-gate, W.C.

**KINDER GARTEN SYSTEM.** taught at 28, Tavistock-place, Tavistock-square, London, W.C. Mr. and Mrs. RONGE have COMMENCED their COURSE of INSTRUCTION in this System. They also give private lessons.—Just published, the "KINDER GARTEN READING-BOOK," by J. RONGE. To be had at the above address, through all Booksellers.

**LANGUAGES.**—German, French, Italian, Spanish, and Portuguese TAUGHT, through the medium of English or French, grammatically, and by conversation. Translations done, &c. Families and Schools attended. French and German Classes taught by M. de Lattache, 10, John-street, Adelphi.

**TO ARTISTS, DRAWING MASTERS, &c.**—An Artist, of many years' standing, and of great experience in Teaching is willing to make a liberal compensation to any other Artist who may be relinquishing part of his teaching of a permanent nature, and which can be secured to the advertiser. Letters addressed to E. A. 24, Hatton-gate, London, W.

**TO INVALIDS and their FRIENDS.**—ISLE OF WIGHT.—Any Lady or Gentleman requiring the comforts of a home, but with supervision may meet with the same in the Family of a Medical Man, residing in a healthy and delightful part of the island. The use of one stall in the stable and part of a coach-house is required. Terms moderate, and according to requirements.—Apply to B. R. OVERIDGE, Esq., 30, Bucklersbury.

**EDITORIAL.**—A Gentleman, who is an able Writer and an experienced Editor, is now open to an ENGAGEMENT on the PROVINCIAL PRESS.—Address F. A., care of Mr. Cripps, Chemist, King-street, Hamersmith.

**TO SCHOOL ASSISTANTS.—RELIEF** BROTHERS' REGISTERS are NOW OPEN; and they request all well-qualified Assistants (Ladies as well as Gentlemen) to call on, or send in, their names, and state of residence, to one of the undersigned. Office hours, 10 to 4 o'clock.—150, Aldersgate-street.

**NEWSPAPERS for CHRISTMAS and the NEW YEAR.**—The Great Christmas Number of the Illustrated News, sent to any part of the Country (post free) for 14 stamps—Punch's Almanack, 4 stamps—Dickens's Christmas Story, A House to Let, 4 stamps—the Times, and all other Daily Papers, sent to any part of the Country (post free) on the following terms per quarter:—The Spectator and Economist, 5s. 6d.—The Illustrated News, Observer, Weekly Dispatch, Sunday Times, Bell's Life, Era, &c., 6s. 6d.—the Athenæum, Building News, or Builder, 5s. 5d.—Punch, 4s. 6d.—Lloyd's News, Weekly Times, News of the World, or Reynolds's Newspaper, 5s. 6d.—Newspapers sent by post, 2s. 6d. Postage stamps taken in payment.—Address to E. Cornish, 11 and 13, Red Lion-street, Holborn, W.C.

**CHEAP RELIGIOUS PRINTS for the SCHOOL and the COTTAGE.**—HENRY HERING (late Hering & Remington) begs to announce that he has just published a new edition of the "BIBLE and PRIMER," with ALL THE PRINTS, edited by the Rev. H. J. ROSE and the Rev. J. W. BURGOSS. A detailed Catalogue of that, and of his other equally useful Publications will be forwarded free on receipt of one postage stamp.  
Mr. H. Hering, Publisher, Book and Picture-maker, 137, Regent-street, London, W.

**WOOD-ENGRAVING.—MR. GILKS** respectfully announces that he continues to execute every branch of the Art in the best style, and at most reasonable charges. Labels, show-cards, and Trade Catalogues DESIGNED and PRINTED.—London, 21, ESSEX-STREET, STRAND, W.C.

**RAFFAELLE'S CARTOONS at HAMPTON COURT.**—Messrs. CALDIESI and MONTECCHI beg to announce that they have been permitted by the Government to take PHOTOGRAPHS of the CARTOONS by RAFFAELLE at Hampton Court. The Photographs are published by Messrs. Paul & Dagnan Colnaghi & Co., Pall Mall East, Publishers to Her Majesty. Largest size, price 14 guineas the set of 7; or 19 guineas separately. Middle size, price 7 guineas the set; or 11s. 6d. separately. Small size, price 1s. 1d. the set; or 6s. 6d. separately. Messrs. Caldesi and Montecchi have also photographed some of the most interesting Heads and Figures in the Cartoons, for the use of those who may wish to study the forms of Raffaelle in detail; these amount to about 35 in number. Size of the studies 18 in. by 12 in. price 6s. 6d. to subscribers for the series; or 7s. 6d. separately. Extra study, Our Lord and Peter, in the Miraculous Draught, size 20 in. by 30 in., price 1 guinea; to subscribers 11s. 6d. separately. Extra study, Feed my Sheep, in the Christ's charge to Peter, price 15s.

Portraits and Reproductions taken daily at the Photographic Studio, 13 and 14, Pall Mall East, S.W., and 38, Portchester-terrace, Baywater, W.

**MURRAY'S PHOTOGRAPHS of EGYPT** and NUBIA, comprising 125 Views of the Antiquities and Saracenic Remains of the Valley of the Nile, may be selected from at 3s. 6d. each, or 7 for 1s. A set of 50 selected Views, in portfolio, 12s. 6d. The complete Set of 125 Views, in three portfolios, 40s.

"All previous photographs of Egypt go down" before the large and finely-wrought views published by Robert Murray, late Chief Engineer to the Valley of Egypt.  
J. HOUGHTON, 5, Mark-lane, London.

**ELEGANT GIFT-BOOK.—SOUVENIR of the ART-TREASURES EXHIBITION.**—Handsomely bound in cloth, containing 125 Views of the Antiquities and Saracenic Remains of the Valley of the Nile, may be selected from at 3s. 6d. each, or 7 for 1s. A set of 50 selected Views, in portfolio, 12s. 6d. The complete Set of 125 Views, in three portfolios, 40s.

**CREEK MEDALS.**—Mr. CURT, Numismatist, has respectfully to announce his ARRIVAL from PARIS, with the most beautiful and important Medallic Collection, the Hon. Ancestry's Collection, including a Silver Tryphon, a Gold, &c. &c. also some fine Nomes, Syrian Tetradrachms, &c. &c.; also Langley's recent new work on Ancient Coins of Armenia, &c. &c. Great Portland-street, Regent-street.

**THE 10s. 6d. MINIATURE.** a perfect Photograph on Paper, size 4 inches by 3, in maroon case. Printed by Miniature Painters of acknowledged talent (a delicate process, which, without altering the unerring truth of the Sun's pencil, gives the charm of colour and softness to the picture).  
3, REGENT-STREET.  
Entrance round the corner.

**IVORY PHOTOGRAPHS.**—In consequence of the new well-known fading character of Paper Photographs, Messrs. BEARD & SHARP, 28, Old Broad-street, beg to draw special attention to their MINIATURES ON IVORY, the permanency of which they guarantee, while for transparency and exquisite finish these pictures far surpass all other photographic productions.

**GENEVRA (or The Mistletoe Bough)** in the STEREOSCOPE, with Rogers's beautiful Description at Back.—This charming Picture has just been issued by the London Stereoscopic Company, of 54, Chesham-street, and can be had of all the Dealers. It represents a beautiful scene in the Mistletoe Bough, in the act of insuring himself in the "Old Oak Chest," and is surrounded by all the appropriate adjuncts of the period. Free by post, coloured, 10 stamps.

#### ONE GUINEA SUBSCRIPTION.

**COOMES' LIBRARY, 141, REGENT-STREET.** FAMILY SUBSCRIPTION: 12s. 12s. 12s. 12s. per annum, according to the number of Books required. All the best New Books added on the day of publication. COOMES' LIBRARY, 141, REGENT-STREET.

**BOOKS FOR THE DRAWING-ROOM and LIBRARY.** Now ready, gratis and post free.

**A LIST OF PICTORIAL WORKS.** Coloured Scenery, Illuminated Books and Albums; also many Standard Works, in elegant bindings, suitable for Christmas Presents. New Year's Gifts, Price Books, &c. &c., on sale at W. Dawson & Sons, 74, Cannon-street, City, London, E.C. Established 1808.

**CHEAP BOOKS.—SURPLUS COPIES of** Dr. Livingstone's "Africa," Gubins' "Mutinies of Outh," Elphinstone's "History of India," Macaulay's "History of England," several volumes of Robin's Standard Library, and many others, are now on SALE at GREATLY REDUCED prices, at "BULL'S LIBRARY."

Catalogues sent post free on application.  
BULL'S LIBRARY, 19, Holles-street, Cavendish-square, London.

**GALLERY of FINE ARTS, 84 and 35, RATHBONE-PLACE.—J. & S. R. FULLER** respectfully invite the admirers of Water-Colour Drawings to VIEW THEIR NEW GALLERY, which contains the best talent of the Two Water-Colour Societies.—Admission, on presenting Card. Pictures, Drawings, and Photographs tastefully mounted and framed.

**WHAT WILL THIS COST TO PRINT?** It is a thought often occurring to literary minds, public characters, and persons of benevolent intentions. An immediate answer to the inquiry may be obtained, on application to RICHARD BARRETT, 12, MARK-LANE, LONDON. R.B. is enabled to execute every description of Printing on very advantageous terms, his office being furnished with a large and choice assortment of Types, Steam Printing Machines, Hydraulic and other Presses, and every modern improvement in the Printing of a Specimen Book of Types, and information for Authors, sent on application, to RICHARD BARRETT, 12, Mark-lane, London.

**PRINTERS' and BOOKSELLERS' VALUATIONS.**—MR. NOBLE, many years in the Trade at Boston, Lincolnshire, having relinquished his Business to his Son, has leisure to attend to TRADE VALUATIONS, in any part of the Kingdom, on liberal terms. Mr. Noble has had more than 50 years' experience as Valuer; and can refer to many gentlemen by whom he has been employed; among others, Mr. Busby, Grant-ham, Mr. Edwin M. Loder, Long Suburban, Mr. Appleton, Mr. Richmond, Yorkshire; Mr. Jay, Melton; Mr. Clark, Peterborough; Mr. Bradfield, Bishop's Stortford; &c.; also, to Messrs. Simpkin, Marshall & Co.; Messrs. Longman & Co.; Messrs. King & Loder; Messrs. Bury & Co.; and the London Trade generally.

**MOVEMENT-CURE ESTABLISHMENTS.**—Under superintendence of Dr. ROTH, at 18A, Old Cavendish-street, London, W., where a Prospectus is to be had on application to the London Secretary, Mr. Noble, who will be happy to give every information not only to patients, but also to medical men who wish to make use of this Establishment for the benefit of their patients.

**THE RUSSIAN BATH and HYDRO-PATHIC ESTABLISHMENT.** at 18A, Old Cavendish-street, London, W., where a Prospectus is to be had on application to the London Secretary, Mr. Noble, who will be happy to give every information not only to patients, but also to medical men who wish to make use of this Establishment for the benefit of their patients.

**MONUMENTAL BRASSES and TABLETS.**—Ecclesiastical, Corporate, Official, and Private Brasses, Dies, Stamps, and Diploma Plates, in Medieval and Modern Styles; Arms sought for; Sketches, 2s. 6d., in colour, 5s., painted on vellum; 12s. Crests on Shields or Rings, 5s. Monograms and Heraldic Designs executed in correct style. Solid gold, 16 carat, Hall-marked, Sargent or Bloodstone King, engraved Crest, two guineas. Lever Press and Press-plate, one guinea. Illustrations, price 1s. 6d. per sheet. MORING, Engraver and Heraldic Artist (who has received the gold medal for Engraving), 44, High Holborn, W.C.

**LONG'S DRY PROCESS FOR TOURISTS.** Third Edition, just published, price 1s. 1s. per post, 1s. 1d.

**THE DRY COLLODION PROCESS.** By CHARLES A. LONG. This process is simple, clean, and certain, and the resulting pictures possess the exquisite delicacy of the Albumen, the brilliancy of the Wet Collodion, and the fine artistic texture of the Paper process.  
Blair & Long, Photographic Instrument Makers to Her Majesty, 135, Fleet-street, London.

**PHOTOGRAPHY.—REDUCED PRICE** LIST and ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of PHOTOGRAPHIC APPARATUS, CHEMICALS, and LENSES, sent post free on application. Worthy the attention of amateurs.  
Blair & Long, Photographic Instrument Makers to Her Majesty, 135, Fleet-street, London.





BOHN'S SCIENTIFIC LIBRARY FOR JANUARY.  
**CARPENTER'S ANIMAL PHYSIOLOGY.**  
 New Edition, thoroughly revised, and in part rewritten, by the Author. With upwards of 300 capital illustrations on Wood. Post 8vo. cloth, 1s. 6d.  
 Henry G. Bohn, York-street, Covent-garden, London.

BOHN'S HISTORICAL LIBRARY FOR JANUARY.  
**EVELYN'S DIARY AND CORRESPONDENCE,** with the Private Correspondence of Charles the First, and others, during the Civil War. New Edition, revised and considerably enlarged, from the Original Papers, by JOHN FORSTER, Esq. In 4 vols. post 8vo. with portraits illustrated with numerous Portraits and Plates. Vol. I. with 15 Plates engraved on Steel, cloth, 2s.

"No change of fashion, no alteration of taste, no revolution of science, have impaired, or can impair, the celebrity of Evelyn. His name is fresh in the land, and his reputation, like the trees of an Indian Paradise, exists, and will continue to exist, in full strength and beauty, unimpaired by time."

Quarterly Review (Southey).  
 Henry G. Bohn, York-street, Covent-garden, London.

**GESCHICHTE VON ÖST-ASIEN.** Für Freunde der Geschichte der Menschheit dargestellt von Dr. JOHANN ERNST RUDOLPH KAEUFFER. Erster Theil. 8. Geh. 2s.  
 F. A. Brockhaus, Leipzig.

FRENCH IN ONE VOLUME.—7s.

**HAVEY'S COMPLETE FRENCH CLASS-BOOK** is the only work required by Beginners and advanced Pupils, as it contains all that is necessary for the acquirement of the French language. M. Havey's popular Class-Book is by far the most solid and practical production of the kind. In addition to a Reader and Dictionary, it contains the rudiments, the usual practice, and the niceties of a language, all in one volume, lucidly arranged and set forth with an intimate knowledge of what is easy and what is difficult to English students of French.—*The Continental Review.*

Havey's Livre du Maître, or Key, 5s. 6d.  
 London: Dulau & Co.; W. Allan; Simpkin & Co.

Now ready, in small 8vo. price 2s.

**A CLERGYMAN'S HOLIDAYS; or, Friendly Discussions, Historical, Scriptural, and Philosophical; touching St. Paul's Western Labour and Chronology; Romanism and the Christian Church of Britain; Socio-politics; Faith; Future Life; and the Hope of the Lord's Glorious Advent.** By W. R. GALLOWAY, M.A., Incumbent of St. Mark's, St. Pancras. Rivingtons, Waterloo-place.

ARNOLD'S SECOND LATIN BOOK.—SEVENTH EDITION

In 12mo. price 2s. 6d. the Seventh Edition of  
**A SECOND LATIN BOOK, and A PRACTICAL GRAMMAR.** Intended as a Sequel to Henry's First Latin Book. By the Rev. T. K. ARNOLD, M.A., late Rector of London, and formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
 Rivingtons, Waterloo-place;

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,

**HENRY'S FIRST LATIN BOOK.**  
 Thirteenth Edition. 12mo. 2s.

In 12mo. price 2s. 6d. the Third Edition enlarged, of

**THE BOOK OF PROVERBS, explained and illustrated from HOLY SCRIPTURE.** By BENJAMIN ELLIOTT NICHOLLS, M.A., late Curate of St. John's, Westminster, Author of *A Help to the Reading of the Bible.*  
 Rivingtons, Waterloo-place.

BANIM'S CELEBRATED TALE OF IRISH LIFE.

This day is published,

**"FATHER CONNELL": a Tale by the "O'HARA FAMILY."** A new and beautiful, yet cheap edition, is now last and most finished of the Works of the Brothers Banim; enriched by an original Preface and Notes from the pen of the survivor, Mr. Michael Banim. In fcap. 8vo. uniform in size with "Gerald Griffin's," cloth gilt, price 3s. 6d. post free.

At the time of its first appearance, "Father Connell" was spoken of in the highest terms by the *Spectator*, *Athenæum*, *Literary Gazette*, &c.  
 Dublin: O'Byrne, 41, Wellington Quay, and all Booksellers.

Just published, in Two Volumes, fcap. price 10s. cloth.

**MIGNONETTE.** A Sketch. By the Author of "The Curate of Holyrood."  
 "The writing is far above mediocrity, and in some passages is nervous, powerful, and impressive; the descriptive parts are distinguished by much care and fidelity to nature."

*Literary Gazette.*  
 "To all readers this novel will present the charm of an earnest and pathetic dissection of life's trials, conveyed in the proper spirit to endure them;..... the chief attraction being in the description of characters, some of which are beautifully drawn. The style of writing, also, is peculiarly simple and graceful."

*John Bull.*  
 "Much praise is due to the author for the carelessness with which this tale is told. There is an air of reality about it. It is as if he were telling a true and chapter of his own experience."

*Daily News.*  
 London: J. H. & Jas. Parker, 57, Strand.

Now ready, 12mo. pp. 172, with Coloured Plate, price Half-a-Crown.

**THE ENTOMOLOGIST'S ANNUAL** for 1859.

This Volume contains Notes of the New British Insects captured in 1858, a Treatise on the Caddis-Flies, and the Names and Addresses of nearly a thousand British Entomologists. The Annuals for 1855, 1856, 1857 and 1858, may still be had, Half-a-Crown each.  
 London: John Van Voerst, 1, Paternoster-row.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.

With Frontispiece and Vignette, 2s. 6d., Twenty-third Thousand.  
**THINGS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN** FAMILIARLY EXPLAINED.

By JOHN TIMBS, F.R.S.

By the same Author, 2s. 6d. each.

**CURIOSITIES OF SCIENCE, Past and Present.**  
**CURIOSITIES OF HISTORY, with New Lights.**  
**POPULAR ERRORS EXPLAINED.**  
 ILLUSTRATED.  
 Kent & Co. (late Bogue), Fleet-street.

**MODERN INSTRUCTIONS for the PIANO,** &c. by HAMILTON and CERNY.—Good Wine needs no Bush, and a Second Edition, printed under his recommendation. These far famed Instructions have had as many issues as "Robinson Crusoe," and "The City is still there come."—*Value Bent's Literary Advertiser* for December.

**HANDEL'S MESSIAH,** Complete, arranged by JOHN BISHOP, for Voice and Piano or Organ, 1s. 4d., 2s., 3s., 6d., 4s., 6d., 10s., and 12s. Also Twenty-one other Oratorios, &c. each. Specimen pages gratis, and notes gratis.  
 London: Robert Cook & Co. New Burlington-street, W.

**BYRON'S COMPLETE WORKS.**—The announcement by me of the publication of a Complete Edition of Byron's Works, was founded on a mistake, as I find that the Copyright held by Mr. Murray in a portion of these works has not expired. My announced Publication will therefore be a New Edition of the ILLUSTRATED BYRON, comprising all Byron's Works except those few in which a Copyright exists. Part. 1. price 6d., and Number 1. price 1d. now ready.

London: Henry Lea, 22, Warwick-lane, Paternoster-row.

**PARLOUR LIBRARY.**—On January the 1st, price 3s. fancy boards, "TALES OF THE PEERAGE, LADY D'ACE," forming Vol. 186 of the 2s. Parlor Library, the most popular Series of Copyright Books published.  
 London: Darton & Co. Holborn Hill.

Just published, 2 vols. 8vo. price 11s.

**HISTORY OF THE KINGDOM OF NAPLES, 1734—1825.** By GENERAL PIETRO COLLETTA. Translated from the Italian by H. HORNBERG. With a Supplementary Chapter 1825—1826.

HOPE SUBSISTENT.

Just ready, crown 8vo. price 2s.

**LOCKE and SYDENHAM;** with other occasional Papers. By JOHN BROWN, M.D. Fellow and Librarian of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh.  
 Edinburgh: Thomas Constable & Co. London: Hamilton, Adams & Co.

Now ready at all the Libraries.

**VARIUM: A NOVEL.**  
 Price 10s. 6d.

"The author gives evidence of the possession of abilities of no mean order.... Epigrammatic phrases, brilliant gleams of thought, and powerfully written passages, are sprinkled abundantly over the narrative.... We must confess that we have rarely met with such a wondrous book, and as all these irregular events are described in very good language, and interspersed with occasional flashes of genuine wit, and do not tremble at an unseasonable sensation could scarcely find a better companion for a leisure hour."—*Morning Star.*

"The events narrated are supposed to occur about 1790, and we have some curious pictures of the Paris society of the period.... The author, who from the evidence of his work we imagine to be young, has all the reason of youth, and does not tremble at an anachronism. But he has more than this—he has also vigour and freshness, and has thrown together a number of scenes and incidents many of which are well imagined, and described with a sort of rugged power infinitely preferable to our mind to that tame correctness which does duty for 'style' in the average mass of modern novels."—*Morning Chronicle.*  
 L. Booth, 37, Regent-street, W.

THE FOLLOWING VALUABLE

## ILLUSTRATED BOOKS

are offered for a short time at the prices affixed. As many of them are rare, and impossible to be replaced, early application will be necessary to secure them.

Omerod's History of Cheshire, 3 vols. folio, an original copy, elegantly bound in Russia, gilt edges ..	35 0 0
Another copy, Russia elegant, Russia joints ..	35 0 0
Gregson's Fragments of Lancashire, folio, with Supplement, Russia extra ..	6 6 0
Watson's Art-Treasures of the United Kingdom, 100 Plates and Woodcuts, with Description by Owen Jones, &c., small folio, half-morocco elegant, gilt edges ..	16 0 0
Another copy, in grove binding, a choice specimen of the art ..	18 0 0
Dugdale's Baronage of England, 2 vols. folio, Russia extra, cost 18s. ..	7 7 0
Robert's Sketches in the Holy Land, Egypt, Nubia, &c., reduced from the Originals by Louis Haghe, 250 Chromo-Lithographs, 6 vols. imperial 8vo. published 1845 ..	3 16 0
Do. do. In 6 vols. half-morocco, elegant ..	6 10 0
An Early Subscriber's copy of the above, in the original folio, handsomely half bound in 6 vols. Turkey morocco extra, cost 58 guineas ..	35 0 0
Copies in this condition are now very rare.	
Nash's Old English Mansions of the Nobility and Gentry, 4 vols. folio, half-morocco, published at 16l. 10s. ..	7 7 0
Prince's Lake Scenes of the Lakes of Geneva, &c., &c., press, published at 6l. 6s. in parts, half-morocco ..	3 3 0
Owen Jones's Grammar of Ornament, half-morocco extra, published at 26l. 10s. ..	12 12 0
The Holy Bible, illustrated with upwards of 2,000 Engravings (many of them unique), collected at a cost of 240 guineas, superbly bound in Russia, gilt edges, in 13 vols. &c. ..	25 10 0
The Fems of Great Britain and Ireland, Nature-printed by Henry Bradbury, with Descriptions by Moore and Stanley, folio, half-morocco, published at 10l. 10s. ..	6 6 0
Turner's Southern Coast of England, early Subscription copy, in 3 vols. morocco elegant, cost 12l. 10s. ..	8 8 0
The Cyclopædia of Biography, Natural History, and Geography, just published, 16 vols. in 7, imperial 8vo. half bound, neat ..	7 7 0
Milton's <i>Allegro</i> and <i>Il Penseroso</i> , with Etchings on Steel by Birket Foster, morocco cloth, 31s. ..	0 7 6
The Waverley Gallery, 36 Steel Engravings by Charles Heath, 31s. ..	0 7 6
Byron's Complete Works, with 200 Illustrations, morocco, 20s. ..	0 10 6
Musings in many Moods, by John Bolton Rogerson, the Manchester Poet, 8vo. cloth elegant ..	0 10 6

GEORGE SIMMS, Bookseller, Manchester.

\* Crossed Cheques or Post-office Orders made payable as above will much oblige.

THE JUNIOR ETCHING CLUB.

**HOOD'S POEMS,** illustrated by C. Rossiter, J. Tenniel, J. M. Carrick, H. Moore, J. W. Oakes, S. Solomon, Lord G. Fitzgerald, J. R. Millard, A. R. A. J. D. Leonard, C. Kers, F. Fowell, Viscount Barry, W. Galt, F. Smallfield, J. Barwell, M. F. Halliday, W. Severn, J. Clark, A. J. Lewis, H. D. White, J. Sleigh, and H. R. Marks. Members of the Junior Etching Club, comprising thirty-four Plates. Artists' Proof, half-bound in morocco gilt, Ten Guineas; Proof, cloth gilt, Four Guineas.  
 London: published by E. Gambart & Co. 25, Berners-street, Oxford-street.

A NEW MONTHLY FRENCH PERIODICAL.  
**LE MAGASIN DE LIBRAIRIE,** publié par LE CHARPENTIER, Éditeur, avec le concours des principaux écrivains. Sommaire de la 3e Livraison:—Géruse, Histoire de la Littérature pendant la Révolution—Saint-Marc Girardin, Cours de Littérature Dramatique—Alfred de Musset, Voyage—Baron de Bretteville, Épisode de la Cour de Louis XIV. &c. &c. Trois Volumes, six Shillings; Six Months, Twelve Shillings; the Year, Twenty-four Shillings. By post, 4d. each number extra.  
 London: W. J. F. Foreign Bookeller, 15, Burlington-arcade, Piccadilly, and 69, King's-road, Brighton.  
 Prospectus also stamp.

In grained roan, tuck cover, gilt edges, price 4s.

**ADCOCK'S ENGINEER'S POCKET-BOOK**

for 1859.—For the Use of Engineers, Architects, Surveyors, Directors, Contractors, Mechanics, and Clerks of Works: containing, together with a Rules, Diagrams, and the usual information of an Annual Vade-Mecum, highly valuable Tables and Formulae, Elementary Treatises on Practical and Scientific Subjects, especially adapted to casual reference; and Original and Valuable Essays on Valuable Subjects, such as, Steam, Railways, Artisan's Wells, Electro-Telegraphy, &c. &c. with Illustrations on Copper.  
 London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co. Sold by G. & R. W. Hebert, 58, Chancery-lane; and by all Booksellers.

## CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AND NEW YEAR'S GIFTS,

PUBLISHED BY

**SEELEY, JACKSON & HALLIDAY.**

**THE PRINCE OF PEACE;** or, Lays of Bethlehem. Selected from the Poems of Spenser, Fletcher, Milton, Withers, Sandys, Vaughan, Milman, Heber, and others. Illustrated with 27 Engravings on Wood, from Designs by Augustus Foster, M. le Jeune, M. R. Morgan, T. D. Scott, Noel Humphreys, and J. Stock. A.R.A. In square 8vo. price 7s. 6d. handsomely bound in cloth, gilt edges; in morocco, elegant, 12s.

**MINISTERING CHILDREN.** By MARIA LOUISA CHARLESWORTH. An Illustrated Edition. With 25 Engravings on Wood, from Designs by Augustus Foster, M. le Jeune, M. R. Morgan, T. D. Scott, Noel Humphreys, and J. Stock. A.R.A. In square 8vo. price 7s. 6d. handsomely bound in cloth, gilt edges; in morocco, elegant, 12s.

**SONGS OF ETERNAL LIFE.** Translated from German, by E. R. Illustrated with 7 Drawings on Stone. In 4to. price 10s. 6d. handsomely bound in cloth, gilt edges.

The Fifteenth Thousand of the New Work by the Author of "Ministering Children."

**THE MINISTRY OF LIFE.** By MARIA LOUISA CHARLESWORTH. With Steel Frontispiece and Vignette Title by Lumb Stock, A.R.A. Small 8vo. 2s. 6d.

**THE WORD OF LIFE.** By the Rev. W. B. MACKENZIE, M.A., Incumbent of St. James's, Holloway. Small 8vo. 2s. 6d. cloth.—(Nearly ready.)

**A GOLDEN YEAR and its LESSONS of LABOUR.** By the Author of "Marian Falconer." With Frontispiece. Small 8vo. 2s. 6d. cloth.—(Nearly ready.)

**OUR BROTHERS AND COUSINS:** a Summer Tour in Canada and the States. By JOHN MACGREGOR, M.A., of the Inner Temple. With Engravings. Small 8vo. 2s. 6d. cloth.—(Nearly ready.)

**HOME MEMORIES:** Echoes of a Mother's Voice. By Mrs. CAREY BROCK, Author of "Children at Home," "Working and Waiting," &c. With Frontispiece. Small 8vo. 2s. 6d. cloth.

**ONWARD;** or, the Mountain Climbers. A Tale. By JANE ANNE WINSOM, Author of "Vineyard Labourers." With Frontispiece. Small 8vo. 2s. 6d. cloth.

**NATURE'S SCHOOL;** or, Lessons in the Garden and the Field. By FANNY ELIZABETH BUNNETT, Author of "The Hidden Power," &c. With Frontispiece. Small 8vo. 2s. 6d. cloth.

**A CHILD'S WARFARE;** or, the Conquest of Self. By MADELINE E. HEWER. With Frontispiece. Small 8vo. 2s. 6d. cloth.

**CHRISTMAS EVE;** or, the Sympathies of Life. By Mrs. HENRY F. BROCK. With Frontispiece. 12mo. 2s. 6d. cloth.

**The Forty-seventh Thousand of MINISTERING CHILDREN.** By MARIA LOUISA CHARLESWORTH. With Frontispiece. Small 8vo. 2s. 6d. cloth.

**A Third Thousand of WORKING and WAITING;** or, Patience in Well-Doing. A Tale. By Mrs. CAREY BROCK, Author of "Children at Home," &c. With Frontispiece. Small 8vo. 2s. 6d. cloth.

**An Eighteenth Thousand of JUDAH'S LION.** By the late CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH. With Engravings. Small 8vo. 2s. 6d. cloth.

**The Fifth Thousand of CHILDREN at HOME:** a Tale from Real Life. By Mrs. CAREY BROCK. With Frontispiece. In small 8vo. cloth, price 2s.

**The Fifth Thousand of VINEYARD LABOURERS:** a Tale for those who Long to be Useful. By JANE ANNE WINSOM. With Frontispiece. In small 8vo. cloth, price 2s.

**THE EARNEST CHRISTIAN:** Memoir, Journal, and Letters of HARRIETTE MARIA JUKES. Edited by Mrs. R. H. A. GILBERT. A New Edition. With Frontispiece. Small 8vo. 2s.

SEELEY, JACKSON & HALLIDAY, 54, Fleet-street.



**CALANDRIER des TUILERIES.** A Performed Almanack for 1889, issued by ED. PINAUD and MEYER, Wholesale and Export Perfumers, Paris, post free for seven stamps. Send to 18, Aldersbury, London, E.C.

Just published, in crown 8vo. cloth, price 7s. 6d.  
**THE SCOTTISH SECESSION OF 1843;** being an Examination of the Principles and Narrative of the Contest, which led to that remarkable event.  
By Rev. ALEXANDER TURNER, Minister of Port of Monteth.  
Edinburgh: Paton. London: Hamilton, Adams & Co. 33, Paternoster-row.

**ESSENTIAL TO YOUNG PEOPLE.**  
Fourth Edition, 2s.  
**LORDS' MODERN EUROPE.**  
From A.D. 1800 to A.D. 1875.

"The style is remarkably brilliant. The book has all the charm of a novel. It is indispensable for those who wish to understand the state of Europe."—(See various Reviews.)  
London: Simpkin & Co.; and Hamilton & Co. (Full allowance to Schools.)

**NEW PERIODICALS.**  
No. 1. January 1, 1889, price 3d. weekly; and in Monthly Parts, 6d. (No. 1. and Part 1. ready Jan. 1, 1889).

**TEN THOUSAND WONDERFUL THINGS;** including everything Marvellous and Rare, Odd, Curious, Quaint, Eccentric, and Extraordinary, in all Ages and Nations, in Art, Nature, and Science; and comprising all the Wonders of the World.

Price 2d. monthly, on Jan. 1, No. 1. with Original Illustrations, to be completed in Twelve Illustrated Numbers, price 2d. each.  
**THE FAMILY CYCLOPEDIA OF USEFUL INFORMATION;** being a complete Cabinet Treasury of Reference on all subjects bearing upon the Common Interests and Daily Wants of Mankind.  
London: Ward & Lock, 125, Fleet-street.

**NEW SYSTEM OF THEORETICAL CHEMISTRY.**  
In crown 8vo. pp. 266, price 12s. 6d.  
**THE RADICAL THEORY IN CHEMISTRY:** a Critical Inquiry into the unsettled Doctrines of Organic and Inorganic Chemistry.  
By JOHN JOSEPH GRIFFIN, F.C.S.  
Published by John J. Griffin, 119, Bunhill-row.

Just published, price 3s. 6d. 8vo. cloth.  
**ELECTRO-CHEMISTRY, with Positive Results and Notes for Inquiry on the Sciences of Geology and Astronomy.** By CHARLES CHALMERS, late of Merchiston Academy.  
London: John Churchill. Edinburgh: MacLachlan & Stewart.

**THE BEST GIFT TO A LADY.**  
In elegant binding, 3s. 6d.  
**WOMAN; in Eight Chapters. 1. Woman** "an Help Meet for Man." 2. Woman's Province and Position. 3. Woman beneath the Cross. 4. Woman in Her Domestic Relations: the Christian Wife. 5. The Christian Maiden. 6. The Christian Mother. 7. The Christian Servant. 8. Conclusion. By Rev. J. JESSOP, M.A., Preacher at the Female Orphan Asylum. Second Edition. Second Thousand.  
A. M. Pickett, 135, Paternoster-row, and Kennington Park-corner.

Just published, post 8vo. cloth gilt, with Map and Illustrations, price 7s. 6d.  
**THE NATURALIST IN BERMUDA:** a Sketch of the

**GEOLOGY, ZOOLOGY, and BOTANY** Of that remarkable Group of Islands, together with METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS.  
By JOHN MATTHEW JONES, Esq. (of the Middle Temple), Assisted by MAJOR WEDDERBURN (late 2nd Royal Highlanders), and JOHN L. BURDIS, Esq.  
London: Reeves & Turner, 238, Strand.

**CHRISTMAS PRESENT.**  
Recently published, in crown 4to, with many Illustrations, price 12s. in cloth.

**THE ANCIENT POEM OF GUILLAUME** DE GUILLEVILLE, entitled "Le Pelerinage de l'Homme," compared with "The Pilgrim's Progress" of John Bunyan. Edited from Notes and Collected by the late Mr. NATHANIEL HILL, of the Royal Society of Literature. With Illustrations, and an Appendix, and Incidental Notices of other Allegories prior to the time of Bunyan.  
Basil M. Pickering, 106, Piccadilly, London, W.

Just published, in 1 vol. fcap. 8vo. price 3s. 6d.  
**JULIAN the APOSTATE, and the DUKE** OF MERICA: Historical Drama. By the late Sir AUBREY DE VENE. With Biographical Preface. The Complete Works, Dramatic and Poetical, in 3 vols. fcap. 8vo. price 16s.  
Basil M. Pickering, 106, Piccadilly, London, W.

Just published, in fcap. 8vo. Second Edition, price 3s.  
**A SONG OF CHARITY: and Other Poems.** By E. J. CHAPMAN, Prof. of Mineralogy and Geology, University Coll., Toronto.  
Basil M. Pickering, 106, Piccadilly, London, W.

**NEW PUBLICATIONS.**  
1. **SOCIAL INNOVATORS and their** SCHEMES. By WILLIAM LUCAS SARGANT, Author of "The Science of Social Opulence," &c. Post 8vo. price 10s. 6d. cloth.

2. **THE LIFE OF J. DEACON HUME, Esq.,** late Secretary to the Board of Trade. By the Rev. CHARLES BADDHAM. Post 8vo. price 3s. cloth.

3. **NEW NOVELS.**  
**AN OLD DEBT.** By FLORENCE DAWSON. In 3 vols. [Now ready.]  
**SYLVAN HOLT'S DAUGHTER.** By HOLME LEE, Author of "Kathie Brande," &c. 3 vols. [Just published.]

**MY LADY: a Tale of Modern Life.** In 2 vols. [Just published.]  
London: Smith, Elder & Co. 63, Cornhill.

Now ready, 52 pages, 8vo. sewed, price 6d.  
**PROPOSAL for the PUBLICATION of a** NEW ENGLISH DICTIONARY by the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY (will be sent post free on receipt of six stamps).  
Tribner & Co. 60, Paternoster-row, London.

Just published, price 2s. neatly bound in cloth.  
**HARRY ROUGHTON; or, Reminiscences of** a Revenue Officer. By LIONEL J. F. HEXHAM. A Narrative, founded on facts, illustrative of Crime and its Consequences, as evinced in the career of a Smuggler. With a Series of Engravings on Copper.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co. Stationers'-court.

**THE LATE MAJOR HODSON.**  
This day, post 8vo. with Portrait, 10s. 6d.

**TWELVE YEARS of a SOLDIER'S LIFE** IN INDIA: being Extracts from the Letters of Major W. S. R. HODSON, Commandant of Hodson's Horse; including a Personal Narrative of the Siege of Delhi and Capture of the King. Edited by his Brother, the Rev. GEORGE H. HODSON, M.A., Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
London: John W. Parker & Son, West Strand.

In a few days, price 3s. 6d.  
**MATTHEW HENRY: his LIFE and TIMES.** A Memorial and Tribute.  
By CHARLES CHAPMAN, M.A.  
London: Arthur Hall, Virtue & Co. 25, Paternoster-row.

Just published, price Sixpence.  
**HINTS ON NATIONAL DEFENCE.** By SAMPSON SANDYS.  
London: Charles Westcott, 20, St. George's-place, Hyde Park-corner.

Second Edition, 8vo. 12s. cloth.  
**THE MANY MANSIONS in the HOUSE of** the FATHER. Scripturally discussed and practically considered. By G. S. FABER, D.D., late Master of Sherburn Hospital, and Prebendary of Salisbury, with Portrait and Memoir of the Author by FRANCIS A. FABER, B.D., Rector of Saunderton, Bucks., &c.  
William Brown & Co. (late Royton & Brown), 40 and 41, Old Broad-street; Rivington: T. Hatchards: Seelys.

Will be ready, Jan. 1, price 12s. demy 8vo. cloth lettered.  
**LOCAL ETYMOLOGY: a Derivative Dic-** tionary of GEOGRAPHICAL NAMES.  
By RICHARD STEPHEN CHARNOCK, F.S.A.  
London: Houlston & Wright, 63, Paternoster-row.

Shortly will be published, with Illustrations, price 2s.  
**MEMORIALS of KNIGHTSBRIDGE.** Member of the Middlesex Archaeological Society.

Containing its History from the Earliest Times—Notices of its Eminent Inhabitants—Old Chapel and Lazar House—Extracts from the curious Registers belonging thereto; and many particulars of the place, now printed for the first time.  
As only very few beyond the number subscribed for will be printed, early application should be made to Mr. DAVIS, Post-office, Knightsbridge, & W.

## NOTICE.

## CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

Now ready, and sent post free on receipt of two postage stamps, in demy 8vo. with Eight pages of Illustrations, choicely printed by CLAY, on toned paper,

**SAMPSON LOW, SON & CO'S**

## LIST OF ILLUSTRATED BOOKS

### AND BOOKS

### FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

Second Edition, just published, price 1s. 6d.  
**HEALTH AND LONG LIFE.**

By R. EPPS.  
"This little book contains some sensible and practical hints on physiology and on the preservation of health by attention to physical and mental influences."—*Lancet* & *Gazette*.  
"So our little medical work much that is valuable in the way of hints and directions will be found. The topics of argument are treated with intelligence and ability."—*Weekly Dispatch*.  
Piper, Stephenson & Spence, 53, Paternoster-row, London.

In a few days, in folio, price 31s. 6d.  
**THE MINERAL KINGDOM.** By Dr. J. G. KURR, Professor of Natural History to the Polytechnic Institution of Stuttgart. With Coloured Illustrations of the most important Minerals, Rocks, and Fossils.  
Edinburgh: Edmonstone & Douglas. London: Hamilton, Adams & Co.

**CHRISTMAS GIFT.**  
Fcap. 8vo. price 3s.

**POEMS of OISIN (or OSSIAN),** Bard of Erin. Translated from the Irish. By JOHN HAWKINS SIMPSON.  
These Poems record the exploits of Irish heroes who lived from 500 A.C. to about A.D. 200, and most of these Poems are to this day recited by the peasantry in the West of Ireland.  
"The dialogue between Oisín and St. Patrick is a curious specimen of thinking on Christian subjects many centuries ago."—*Clerical Journal*.  
"Their wildness is the evidence of their authenticity, and their wildness is their charm."—*Advertiser*.  
London: Bosworth & Harrison, 215, Regent-street. Edinburgh: John Menzies.

In 40 Parts, price 1s. each, or in 30 vols. cloth, price 2s. 6d. each, with 40 superbly engraved Portraits on Steel, a new edition of

**THE PERCY ANECDOTES,** uniform with the First Edition, and containing the same Engravings and Letter-Press, at less than half the original price.  
"No one can afford to be in good society who is not familiar with the 'Percy Anecdotes'."—*Lord Byron*.

II.  
In 1 vol. price 3s. 6d. bound in cloth, post free, 4d. extra.  
**FIELDING'S PROVERBS of ALL NATIONS,** Ancient Proverbs, Holidays, Customs and Superstitions; alphabetically arranged, being the most complete collection ever published.  
By THOMAS FIELDING, Esq.  
G. Berger, Holywell-street, Strand.

**FIRST LESSONS IN PRACTICAL CHEMISTRY.**  
In 8vo. with 100 Woodcuts, price 2s.

**CHEMICAL RECREATIONS: a Popular** History of Experimental Chemistry. By JOHN J. GRIFFIN, F.C.S. The 10th Edition. First Division, Elementary Experiments in General and Analytical Chemistry.  
John J. Griffin, 119, Bunhill-row, E.C. London, of whom may be had Portable Cabinets of Chemical Apparatus, adapted to the experiments described in *Chemical Recreations*, at 16s. 31s. 6d., 41s. and 51s. 6d. each.

Post 8vo. cloth, price 10s. 6d. post free.  
**MEMOIRS of ANNE, DUCHESS of BRIT-** TANY, twice Queen of France. By LOUISA STUART CORTELLA.

"We know of no character during the chivalrous and eventful times in which she lived, so eminently entitled to our sympathy and admiration as that of the youthful daughter of Francis, late Duke of Brittany, who, ereg almost a child, exhibited an incomparable love of country, a determination to find out the path of patriotism and duty, and a vigour and energy in the employment of the resources of her small state, which kept at bay for a time the whole strength of the kingdom of France."—*Morning Herald*.  
A. W. Bennett, 5, Bishopsgate Without, London.

**WORKS PUBLISHED by G. HERRERT,** 117, Grafton-street, Dublin; Hamilton, Adams & Co.; and James Nisbet & Co. London.

Just published, Vol. II. 2nd Series, price 3s.  
**SERMONS PREACHED in BETHESDA** CHAPEL, DUBLIN. By the late Rev. W. H. KRAUSE, A.M. Edited by the Rev. C. S. STANFORD, D.D. Rector of St. Thomas's.

"Among the numerous collections of discourses which have been put into print during the last few years, we know no work which we can more heartily recommend to universal perusal than this. Mr. Krause's Sermons show that he has been a model of perfect temper in preparation for the pulpit."—*Weekly Worker*.  
"The volume, the subject of this notice, is the last of the series. It contains thirty-two sermons on subjects of the utmost importance to man. Every page is not only clear in point of doctrine, but sparkles with gems of imperishable truth. Peruse the book, read it, study it, recite it to again and again, and you will be better and wiser after each perusal, for its principles are those of love, of wisdom, and of truth."—*Queen Observer*.

Just published, Vols. I. II. and III. crown 8vo. cloth, 5s. each.  
**LECTURES on SCRIPTURE CHARAC-** TERS in GENESIS and EXODUS, delivered in Bethesda Chapel, Dublin. By the late Rev. W. H. KRAUSE, A.M. Edited by the Rev. CHARLES STUART STANFORD, D.D. Rector of St. Thomas's.

"To those who never had the benefit of hearing this faithful preacher, we strongly recommend this series. From the clear manner in which the lives of the patriarchs are traced, we might almost turn to these Lectures as to a commentary, or book of reference."—*Christian Advocate*.

In crown 8vo. with a Portrait on Steel, price 5s. 6d.

**MEMOIR and CORRESPONDENCE of the** late Rev. W. H. KRAUSE, A.M. Edited by CHARLES STUART STANFORD, D.D. Rector of St. Thomas's, Dublin.

"Never was there a Memoir and Correspondence whose interest arose more entirely out of its felt spiritual usefulness. We are bound to recommend the book as one of the most striking, beautiful, and consolatory exhibitions of Christian faith, Christian life, and Christian character, which has been given to the world in the shape of biography and correspondence in the present day."—*Christian Examiner and Church of Ireland Magazine*.

New Editions, Vols. I. II. and III. crown 8vo. each 5s.

**SERMONS PREACHED in BETHESDA** CHAPEL, DUBLIN. By the late Rev. W. H. KRAUSE, A.M. Edited by the Rev. C. S. STANFORD, D.D.

"They form altogether a most valuable and precious treasury of Gospel truth. For sermons of this character, that brevity which, at first sight, might appear to be a defect, is in fact a recommendation. It imparts to them, earnest and able as they are, much of the impression of a chapter of Holy Writ; and it renders them peculiarly suitable for Sabbath evening reading in the family circle."—*Edinburgh Witness*.

## NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS.

**FRASER'S MAGAZINE** for JANUARY, 1859,  
(COMMENCING A NEW VOLUME,) WILL CONTAIN

HOLMBY HOUSE: A TALE OF OLD NORTHAMPTONSHIRE. By J. G. WHYTE  
MELVILLE, Author of 'Digby Grand,' 'The Interpreter,' &c. To be completed in Twelve  
Parts. Part I.  
CONCERNING THE ART OF PUTTING THINGS: BEING THOUGHTS ON REPRESENTATION  
AND MISREPRESENTATION.  
MR. GLADSTONE ON HOMER AND THE HOMERIC AGE. By the Rev. BARHAM  
ZINCKE. In Two Parts. Part I.  
SCHLOSS-EISHAUSEN: A MYSTERY. In Three Parts. Part I.  
DRAMATIC TREASURE-TROVE.  
MUSEROOMS.  
HINTS TO VAGABONDS. By One of Themselves.—THE LOW COUNTRIES.  
FURNITURE BOOKS.  
HOW QUEEN VICTORIA WAS PROCLAIMED AT PESHAWAR.

**CAMBRIDGE ESSAYS, 1858.** Octavo, 7s. 6d.

(CONCLUDING THE SERIES.)

NEWSPAPERS AND THEIR WRITERS. By A. J. BERESFORD-HOPE, M.P.  
NATIONAL DEFENCES AND ORGANIZATION OF THE MILITIA. By A. SHAFTO  
ADAIR.  
SIR PHILIP SIDNEY. By W. STIGANT.  
THE ANCIENT RASHAN AND THE CITIES OF OG. By the Rev. CYRIL GRAHAM.  
COMMISSIONERS AND COLLEGES. By the Rev. W. M. CAMPION.  
HIERATIC PAPYRI. By C. W. GOODWIN.

THE LATE MAJOR HODSON.

**TWELVE YEARS of a SOLDIER'S LIFE** in  
INDIA. Being EXTRACTS from the LETTERS of MAJOR W. S. R. HODSON, Com-  
mandant of Hodson's Horse, including a Personal Narrative of the Siege of Delhi and Capture  
of the King. Edited by his Brother, the Rev. GEORGE H. HODSON, M.A., Fellow of  
Trinity College, Cambridge. With Portrait, 10s. 6d.

**STUDIES and ILLUSTRATIONS of the "GREAT  
REBELLION."** By JOHN LANGTON SANFORD, Barrister-at-Law. 8vo. 10s.

**The SPANISH CONQUEST in AMERICA, and  
ITS RELATION TO THE HISTORY OF SLAVERY, AND TO THE GOVERNMENT  
OF COLONIES.** By ARTHUR HELPS. 8vo. with Maps, Vols. I. and II. 28s.; Vol. III. 16s.

**The BIOGRAPHICAL HISTORY of PHILO-  
SOPHY, FROM ITS ORIGIN IN GREECE DOWN TO THE PRESENT DAY.** By  
GEORGE HENRY LEWES. LIBRARY EDITION. 8vo. much enlarged, and thoroughly  
revised, 16s.

**The ETHICS of ARISTOTLE, with Essays and  
NOTES.** By Sir ALEXANDER GRANT, Bart. M.A., Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford.  
3 vols. 8vo.

The First Volume, containing the Essays, &c. 6d.  
The Second Volume, containing Books I.—VI., with Notes, Critical and Explanatory, 12s.  
The Third Volume, Books VII.—X., with an Index Raisonné, and Translation.

**The MEDITERRANEAN; a MEMOIR: PHY-  
SICAL, HISTORICAL, and NAUTICAL.** By ADMIRAL W. H. SMYTH, R.N.  
F.R.S. 8vo. 12s.

**ESSAYS and REMAINS of the Rev. ROBERT  
ALFRED VAUGHAN.** Edited, with Memoir, by ROBERT VAUGHAN, D.D. 3 vols. 14s.

**GOD'S ACRE; or, HISTORICAL NOTICES re-  
LATING TO CHURCHYARDS.** By Mrs. STONE. 10s. 6d.

**SHIPWRECKS of the ROYAL NAVY.** By W. O. S.  
GILLY. With Preface by the Rev. Dr. GILLY. Cheap Edition, 2s.

**ELEMENTS of CHEMISTRY.** By William Allen  
MILLER, M.D. F.R.S. Professor of Chemistry, King's College, London. Complete in Three  
Parts, with numerous Illustrations, 2s. 6d.

**FAMILIAR HISTORY of BIRDS.** By Bishop  
STANLEY. Seventh Edition, with 118 Woodcuts, 3s. 6d.

**ANCIENT and MODERN FISH TATTLE.** By  
the Rev. C. DAVID BADHAM, M.D. Post 8vo. 12s.

**LEAVES from the NOTE-BOOK of a NATURAL-  
IST.** By W. J. BRODERIP, F.R.S. 10s. 6d.

**FOR and AGAINST; or, Queen Margaret's Badge.**  
By FRANCES M. WILBRAHAM. 3 vols. 10s. 6d.

**PROVERBS and their LESSONS.** By Richard  
CHENEVIX TRENCH, D.D., Dean of Westminster. The Fourth Edition, 3s.

**HYPATIA.** By the Rev. C. Kingsley. Third  
Edition, 6s.

**HASSAN. An Egyptian Tale.** By the Hon. C. A.  
MURRAY, C.B., Author of 'The Prairie Bird.' 3 vols. 21s.

**DYNEVOR TERRACE.** By the Author of 'The  
HEIR of REDCLIFFE.' Cheap Edition, One Volume, 6s.

**BACON'S ESSAYS, with Annotations.** By A.  
WHATELY, D.D., Archbishop of Dublin. Fourth Edition, enlarged, 10s. 6d.

**A SYSTEM of LOGIC.** By John Stuart Mill.  
Fourth Edition, revised, 3 vols. 25s.

**PRINCIPLES of POLITICAL ECONOMY.** By  
JOHN STUART MILL. Fourth Edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 30s.

**On METHODS of OBSERVATION and REASON-  
ING in POLITICS.** By the Right Hon. Sir G. CORNEWALL LEWIS, Bart. M.P.  
2 vols. 8vo. 28s.

**On the INFLUENCE of AUTHORITY in MAT-  
TERS of OPINION.** By the Right Hon. Sir G. CORNEWALL LEWIS, Bart. M.P.  
8vo. 10s. 6d.

**The CLOISTER LIFE of the EMPEROR  
CHARLES the FIFTH.** By WILLIAM STIRLING, M.P. Third Edition, enlarged, 8s.

**CRITICAL and GRAMMATICAL COMMEN-  
TARY on ST. PAUL'S EPISTLES.** By CHARLES J. ELLICOTT, B.D., Professor of  
Divinity, King's College, London.

I. GALATIANS. Second Edition. (In the Press.)  
II. EPHESIANS. 7s. 6d. III. PASTORAL EPISTLES. 10s. 6d.  
IV. PHILIPPIANS, COLOSSIANS, and PHILEMON. 10s. 6d.  
V. THESSALONIANS. 7s. 6d.

**An EXPOSITION of the THIRTY-NINE ARTI-  
CLES.** By E. HAROLD BROWNE, M.A., Norrisian Professor of Divinity, Cambridge,  
Canon of Exeter. Fourth Edition, with Indices, 8vo. 10s.

**An INTRODUCTION to the STUDY of the OLD  
TESTAMENT.** By ALFRED BARRY, M.A., Head Master of Leeds Grammar School.  
The First Part, 6s.



## THE GIFT BOOK OF THE SEASON.

## THE PILGRIMAGE OF CHILDE HAROLD,

By LORD BYRON,

Illustrated for the first time with Wood Engravings from Original Drawings.

Is published THIS DAY.

"Last, but not least, of the new illustrated books, is a beautiful copy of 'Childe Harold's Pilgrimage,' with exquisite engravings on wood, for the chief part taken from the scenes described by Mr. Percival Skelton, who must take his place with the most successful book illustrators—in fact, there has been nothing to equal in softness and beauty of finish some of his designs."—*Publishers' Circular*.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

FOURTH THOUSAND.

## REV. MR. ELLIS'S VISITS TO MADAGASCAR.

With numerous Illustrations.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

## THE ARABIAN NIGHTS.

Translated from the Arabic, by E. W. LANE, and Illustrated with 600 Woodcuts by Harvey.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

Now ready,

## THE THIRD VOLUME OF RAWLINSON'S TRANSLATION OF HERODOTUS.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

## THE ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF ARCHITECTURE.

By JAMES FERGUSON.

With nearly Nine Hundred Woodcuts, in One Volume.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

SECOND EDITION,

MANSEL'S BAMPTON LECTURES:  
THE LIMITS OF RELIGIOUS THOUGHT EXAMINED.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

ONE GUINEA,

## LOCKHART'S ANCIENT SPANISH BALLADS.

Illustrated with Coloured Borders and Woodcuts. Adapted for a LITERARY PRESENT.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

MUIRHEAD'S LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF  
JAMES WATT

Is NOW READY.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

MR. KING'S TOUR OF THE ITALIAN VALLEYS OF  
THE ALPS,

With numerous Illustrations, is published THIS DAY.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

## THE STUDENT'S HUME,

A COMPACT HISTORY OF ENGLAND, FOR THE HIGHER CLASSES  
IN SCHOOLS,

Illustrated with Woodcuts, is NOW READY.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

## BOOKS

PUBLISHED BY

## JOHN &amp; CHAS. MOZLEY,

6, PATERNOSTER-ROW, LONDON.

Now ready, fcap. 8vo. cloth, price 1s. 6d.; or bound in imp. calf, 3s. 6d.

## SUNSHINE in SICKNESS. By the Author of 'Pictures of the Heavens.'

BY THE AUTHOR OF 'THE HEIR OF REDCLIFFE.'

Second Edition, demy 18mo. price 1s.; cloth, 1s. 6d.

## THE CHRISTMAS NUMMERS.

Fcap. 8vo. cloth, 2s. 6d.

## MY THREE AUNTS; or, Lowminster. By the Author of 'Long, Long Ago.'

By the same Author, fcap. 8vo. cloth, 4s. 6d.

## "LONG, LONG AGO": an Autobiography.

CHURCH POETRY.

Fourth Edition, demy 18mo. cloth, 2s. 6d.; morocco, 3s.

## CHURCH POETRY; or, Christian THOUGHTS in OLD and MODERN VERSE. With numerous Woodcuts.

Third and Cheaper Edit. demy 18mo. price 2s. 6d. cloth; mor. 3s. DAYS and SEASONS; or, Church POETRY FOR THE YEAR. With numerous Woodcuts.

Eleventh Edition, 18mo. cloth, 2s. 6d.; or bound in morocco, 3s.

## LYRA APOSTOLICA.

In demy 18mo. 1s.; cloth, 1s. 6d.

## ROYAL ROSE-BUDS; or, Historical SKETCHES of ILLUSTRIOUS CHILDREN.

A New Edition, cloth, red edges, price 2s.; calf, 3s. 6d.; mor. 5s. THE PSALTER; or, Psalms of David. With the Canticles, pointed for Chanting. By ROBERT JAMES, Organist of Ely Cathedral.

Sewed, price 2s.; or 1s. per 100.

## THE CANTICLES, with the Gregorian CHANTS, and a Catechism on Chanting.

Royal 18mo. with Woodcuts, price 3s. cloth.

## FAMILY ADVENTURES. By the Author of 'The Fairy Bower.'

NEW SERIES OF BOOKS FOR SERVANTS.

By the Author of 'Stories and Lessons on the Catechism,' &amp;c. Edited by the Rev. W. JACKSON, Vicar of Heathfield, Sussex.

Demy 18mo. sewed, 6d. each; or cloth limp, 8d.

1. EMILY the NURSEMAID; or, WITH GOOD WILL DOING SERVICE.
2. EMILY in her NEW PLACE.
3. THE UNDER HOUSEMAID; or, the DISCIPLINE of DAILY DUTIES.
4. THE UNDER HOUSEMAID and ANN, her FELLOW-SERVANT.
5. GRAVE and GAY; or, Ellen and LEAH. Part I.
6. GRAVE and GAY; or, Ellen and LEAH. Part II.

## CHILDREN'S BOOKS,

SUITABLE FOR REWARDS FOR SUNDAY-SCHOOLS, &amp;c.

FARTHING BOOKS, 48 in two packets of 24, 32mo. 6d. each.

HALFPENNY BOOKS, 24 in a packet, 32mo. price 1s.

PENNY BOOKS, 60 in five packets, 32mo. price 1s. each.

THREE-HALFPENNY, 12 in a packet, 32mo. price 1s. 6d.

TWO-PENNY, 18mo. 24 in two packets, price 2s. each.

THREE-PENNY, 18mo. 16 in two packets, price 2s. each.

FOUR-PENNY BOOKS, 12 in two packets, 18mo. price 2s. each.

SIXPENNY BOOKS, 18mo. 12 in two packets, price 3s. each.

LIVES of ENGLISHMEN. 10 in a packet, price 2s. 6d.

Fcap. 8vo. cloth, price 5s.

THE MONTHLY PACKET. Vol. 16.  
July to December, 1858.

Demy 18mo. half-bound, price 2s. 6d.

THE MAGAZINE for the YOUNG,  
for 1858.

London: J. &amp; C. MOZLEY, 6, Paternoster-row.

## SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE.

### BOOKS SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.

\*. \* Most of these Works can be had in ornamental binding, with gilt edges, at an extra charge of 6d. each.

	PRICE s. d.
ALICE GRAY; or, the Ministrations of a Child. Fcap. 8vo.	2 0
AMY'S TRIALS; or, a Character Misunderstood. Fcap. 8vo.	2 0
BIRDS' NESTS, with 25 Coloured Plates of Eggs. 16mo. . . . .	4 8
BIRDS of the SHORE. Printed in Colours. 16mo. . . . .	1 8
BRITISH SETTLEMENTS IN INDIA, History of. Fcap. 8vo.	2 8
BROKEN ARM, The. 18mo. . . . .	2 4
BUT ONCE, A Tale. 18mo. . . . .	1 6
CHARLIE BURTON, fine edition. 18mo. . . . .	1 0
CHAPTERS on COMMON THINGS by the SEASIDE. By ANNE PRATT. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	4 0
CHEMISTRY of CREATION. By R. ELLIS, Esq. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	5 0
DERRY (Earl of) on the PARABLES. 18mo. . . . .	1 8
ERRAND BOY, The. By CHARLOTTE ADAMS. 18mo. . . . .	1 8
PIRESIDE TALES. First and Second Series. 18mo. each	1 8
FLOWERS of the FIELD. By Rev. C. A. JOHNS. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	6 8
FLOWERING PLANTS of GREAT BRITAIN. By ANNE PRATT. With Coloured Plates. 3 vols. 8vo. each	15 0
FERNS of GREAT BRITAIN. Forming Vol. VI. 8vo. With Coloured Plates. . . . .	12 0
FOREST TREES. 2 vols. By Rev. C. A. JOHNS. Fcap. 8vo. 7 8	
GOSSES (P. H. Esq.) NATURAL HISTORY—	
— BIRDS. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	3 4
— REPTILES. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	3 4
— MAMMALIA. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	3 4
— FISHES. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	3 4
— MOLLUSCA. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	3 4
— TEXT-BOOK OF ZOOLOGY. 12mo. . . . .	4 8
— OCEAN, The. Post 8vo. . . . .	4 8
EVENINGS AT THE MICROSCOPE. Post 8vo. With numerous Engravings. (Nearly ready.)	
HANNAH LAVENDER; or, Ladyhall. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	1 8
HISTORY of GREECE, by the Rev. Dr. BROWNE. Post 8vo. . . . .	5 4
HISTORY of ROME, by the Rev. Dr. BROWNE. Post 8vo. . . . .	5 4
ILLUSTRATIONS of USEFUL ARTS and MANUFACTURES. With 66 Engravings, and Descriptive Letter-press. By CHARLES TOMLINSON, Esq. Medium 4to. . . . .	4 0
JOHNSONS, The: a Tale. 18mo. . . . .	1 0
LESSONS from the ANIMAL WORLD. 2 vols. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	5 4
LET WELL ALONE: a Tale. 18mo. . . . .	1 4
MARY MORTON and her SISTER. 18mo. . . . .	1 6
MARGARET ARNOLD: a Tale. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	2 0
MARY GROVE, HISTORY of. 18mo. . . . .	2 8
MILITARY LIFE, Tales of. 18mo. . . . .	2 4
MONTHLY FLIGHT GARDEN. Printed in Colours, with Descriptive Letter-press. 18mo. . . . .	1 8
MOUNTAINS of SCRIPTURE. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	2 8
NATURAL PHENOMENA: the Rainbow, &c. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	2 0
NO LIE THRIVES: a Tale. 18mo. . . . .	1 8
OLD ARM CHAIR, The: a Retrospective Panorama of Travels by Land and Sea. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	3 0
OUR NATIVE SONGSTERS. By ANNE PRATT. 73 Coloured Plates. 16mo. . . . .	8 0
PITCAIRN: the Island, the People, and the Pastor. By the Rev. T. R. MURRAY, M.A. 9th Edition, fcap. 8vo. . . . .	2 0
POISONOUS, NOXIOUS, and SUSPECTED PLANTS. By ANNE PRATT. 44 Coloured Plates. 16mo. . . . .	6 0
RAMBLES among the CHANNEL ISLANDS. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	3 0
RAMBLES in the FOUR SEASONS. By the Rev. C. A. JOHNS. 16mo. . . . .	3 0
SCENES in the CAMP and FIELD; being Sketches of War in the Crimea. 18mo. . . . .	3 0
SCRIPTURE NATURAL HISTORY. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	4 0
SHADES of CHARACTER. 3 vols. 18mo. . . . .	5 4
SHORT STORIES founded on EUROPEAN HISTORY. 16mo. . . . .	4 8
— No. 1. ENGLAND (3 Parts in a vol.) . . . . .	4 8
— 2. FRANCE . . . . .	4 8
— 3. SWEDEN . . . . .	4 8
— 4. SPAIN . . . . .	4 8
— 5. ITALY . . . . .	4 8
SISTERS, The. By Mrs. CHARLES TOMLINSON. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	3 0
STORIES of the NORSEMEN. 16mo. . . . .	1 6
— for the NURSERY. 16mo. . . . .	2 0
— on the BEATITUDES. 16mo. . . . .	1 0
SKETCHES of RURAL AFFAIRS. New Edition. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	3 4
SUMMER in the ANTARCTIC REGIONS. With Map. 16mo. . . . .	2 0
THREE CRIPPLES. 18mo. . . . .	1 0
TWO FIRESIDES. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	2 0
TWINS, The Ltr. Home Scenes. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	1 8
WALTON'S LIVES of HERBERT, HOOKER, SANDERSON, DONNE, and WOTTON. With Portraits. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	2 8
WANDERINGS through the CONSERVATORIES at KEW. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	2 8
WILD FLOWERS. By ANNE PRATT. 2 vols. 102 Coloured Plates. 16mo. . . . .	16 0
WINTER in the ARCTIC REGIONS. With Map. 16mo. . . . .	2 0
YEAR of COUNTRY LIFE; or, Chronicle of the Young Naturalist. Fcap. 8vo. . . . .	2 8

Depositories: 77, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn-Fields; 4, Royal Exchange; and 16, Hanover-street, Hanover-square.

## ILLUSTRATED WORKS FOR THE YOUNG.

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

### CANADIAN CRUSOES: a Tale of the

Rice Lake Plains. By Mrs. TRAILL. New and cheaper Edition. Edited by AGNES STRICKLAND. Illustrated by Harvey. Fcap. 8vo. cloth, gilt edges.

"The book is exceedingly well calculated for children, to whom its interesting contents, its handsome appearance, and beautiful illustrations, will render it an acceptable present."  
—*Tait's Magazine*.

"A very delightful book for young readers. The interest is deep and well sustained, the style uniformly agreeable and lively; and the knowledge of the writer, who has lived for some time on the Rice Lake Plains, the scene of the story, adds a value to the book for readers of all ages. Mr. Harvey has contributed some excellent woodcuts, and the book is altogether a pretty and interesting one."  
—*Guardian*.

2  
**NAOMI; or, the Last Days of Jerusalem.**  
By Mrs. J. B. WEBB. New Edition, with Designs by Gilbert, and View and Plan of Jerusalem. Fcap. 8vo. 7s. 6d. cloth lettered.

"One of the most interesting works we have read for some time. The sentiments are appropriate, the style is graceful, and the tale is well contrived. . . . We are not, then, surprised at the popularity it has attained—it deserves it; and we cordially wish it further success."  
—*Metropolitan*.

3  
**A BOY'S ADVENTURES in the WILDS of AUSTRALIA.** By WILLIAM HOWITT. With Designs by Harvey. Cheap Edition, 2s. boards; fine paper, 4s. cloth gilt.

"All the boys in England, whether 'old boys' or young ones, will rejoice in this fascinating book, full of anecdote and wild adventure."  
—*Athenæum*.

"It is really the next thing to a personal pilgrimage through the Golden Land. In vivid portraiture of things as they are, it far exceeds every publication that has yet reached us from Australia."  
—*British Banner*.

4  
**CITY SCENES; or, a Peep into London.**  
With many Plates. 16mo. 2s. 6d. cloth lettered.

5  
**DOCTOR'S LITTLE DAUGHTER.** The Story of a Child's Life amidst the Woods and Hills. By ELIZA METEYARD. With numerous Illustrations by Harvey. Fcap. 8vo. 7s. 6d. elegantly bound and gilt.

6  
**NURSERY RHYMES.** New and improved Edition, with Frontispiece. 18mo. 1s. 6d. cloth gilt.

\*\*AN ILLUSTRATED EDITION, in large type, with 16 fine Cuts by Gilbert. 18mo. 2s. 6d. cloth, gilt edges.

7  
**ORIGINAL POEMS for INFANT MINDS.** New and improved Edition, with Frontispiece. 3 vols. 18mo. 1s. 6d. each, cloth gilt.

8  
**OPEN AND SEE.** 2s. cloth.

9  
**ROBINSON CRUSOE.** With Illustrations. 18mo. cloth, 2s.

10  
**RURAL SCENES.** 2s. cloth lettered.

11  
**SANDFORD and MERTON.** With Cuts. 2s.

12  
**SELECT POETRY for CHILDREN.** By JOSEPH PAYNE. Tenth Edition, corrected and enlarged. 18mo. 2s. 6d. cloth; or 1s. 6d. cloth, gilt edges.

"A very nice little volume, containing a charming collection of poetry."  
—*Spectator*.

"We do not know any other book that, in the same compass, contains such a rich selection of pieces, that are at once sprightly and instructive, pathetic and devout."  
—*Congregational Magazine*.

13  
**WATT'S (Dr.) SONGS.** By Cobbin. 1s. cloth; or 1s. 6d. gilt edges.

14  
**WINTER EVENINGS; or, Tales of Travellers.** By MARIA HACK. A New and Cheaper Edition, with Illustrations by Gilbert. Fcap. 8vo. 6d. cloth.

15  
**The HOFLAND LIBRARY.—First Class,** in 12mo. 2s. 6d.

1. Memoir.	2. Alfred Campbell.	3. Decision: a Tale.	4. Energy.	5. Humility.	6. Integrity.	7. Moderation.	8. Patience.	9. Reflection.	10. Merchant's Widow.	11. Rich Boys and Poor Boys.	12. The Sisters.	13. Stolen Boy.	14. William and his Uncle Ben.	15. Young Crusoe.
------------	---------------------	----------------------	------------	--------------	---------------	----------------	--------------	----------------	-----------------------	------------------------------	------------------	-----------------	--------------------------------	-------------------

\*\*A Detailed Catalogue of Works for the Young, many at reduced prices, may be had on application.

ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE & Co. 25, Paternoster-row.

## NEW WORKS THIS SEASON.

### 1. THE BOOK OF THE THAMES.

By Mr. and Mrs. S. C. HALL. With numerous Illustrations. In 4to. handsomely gilt, price 21s.

### 2. THE MILL IN THE VALLEY.

A Tale of German Rural Life. By the Author of 'Moravian Life.' In fcap. with a Frontispiece, cloth gilt, 5s.

### 3. THE FOSTER-BROTHERS:

Being the History of the School and College Life of Two Young Men. In post 8vo. cloth gilt, 10s.

### 4. DEBORAH'S DIARY:

A Sequel to 'Mary Powell.' By the same Author. In post 8vo. 6s. cloth antique.

### 5. FATHER AND DAUGHTER;

or, LIFE in SWEDEN. By FREDRIKA BREMER. Translated by MARY HOWITT. In post 8vo. cloth, 7s. 6d.

### 6. FALSE APPEARANCES.

By Mrs. MACKAY, Author of 'The Family at Heatherdale.' In 18mo. 3s. cloth gilt.

### 7. CANADIAN CRUSOES.

By Mrs. TRAILL. Edited by AGNES STRICKLAND. With Harvey's Designs. A New and Cheaper Edition, in fcap. 5s. cloth, gilt edges.

### 8. TALES of ENGLISH LIFE, AND MISCELLANIES.

By W. H. LEATHAM, Esq. In 2 vols. fcap. price 12s.

### 9. ENGLAND AND ITALY,

NOW and THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO. TWO LECTURES by Dr. CUMMING. Price 6d.

### 10. DR. CUMMING'S SCRIPTURE READINGS.

NEW TESTAMENT.  
GALATIANS, EPHESIANS, and PHILIPPIANS.  
In 1 vol. fcap. 6s.

### OLD TESTAMENT.

FIRST and SECOND BOOKS of SAMUEL.  
In 1 vol. fcap. 5s.

### R U T H:

A CHAPTER in PROVIDENCE. By the Rev. JOHN CUMMING, D.D. F.R.S.E. In foolscap. [Shortly.]

### CLOSET DEVOTIONS FOR THE YOUNG.

By the Rev. ALEXANDER FLETCHER, D.D. Handsomely printed in small 4to. [Shortly.]

ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE & Co. 25, Paternoster-row.



## CHAPMAN & HALL'S NEW WORKS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF 'AN EXCURSION TO CALIFORNIA.'

### LIFE IN VICTORIA:

OR, VICTORIA IN 1833, AND VICTORIA IN 1838.  
Showing the march of improvement made by the Colony within those Periods in Town and Country, Cities and Diggings.  
By WILLIAM KELLY.  
2 vols. post 8vo. 21s. [This day.]

Fcap. 4to. 7s. 6d.

### PROVERBS WITH PICTURES.

By CHARLES H. BENNETT.  
With about 250 Illustrations. [This day.]

In 1 vol. handsomely bound, 3s. 3d.

### THE SUNBEAM:

A BOOK OF PHOTOGRAPHS FROM NATURE.

Edited by P. H. DELAMOTTE, F.R.S. [This day.]

Post 8vo. 3s. 6d.

### SONGS BY A SONG WRITER.

By W. C. BENNETT. [This day.]

Post 8vo. 1s. 6d.

### THE ENGLISH SCHOOL GIRL,

HER POSITION AND DUTIES.

By Mrs. ALFRED HIGGINSON. [This day.]

Crown 8vo. price 4s.

### NEW VOLUME OF LEVER'S WORKS. ROLAND CASHEL. VOL. II.

By CHARLES LEVER.

With Eight Illustrations by PHIZ. [On December 31.]

MR. CARLYLE'S NEW WORK.

In demy 8vo. with Portraits and Maps, Vols. I. and II. price 40s.

### HISTORY OF FRIEDRICH

THE SECOND.

Called FREDERICK THE GREAT.

By THOMAS CARLYLE. [Second Edition.]

### BY THE AUTHOR OF 'PALISSY THE POTTER,' ETC. MEMOIRS OF BARTHOLOMEW FAIR.

By HENRY MORLEY.

With Fac-simile Drawings, engraved upon Wood by the Brothers Dalziel.  
1 vol. demy 8vo. price 21s.

"The 'Memoirs of Bartholomew Fair' will enhance Mr. Morley's reputation. The subject has been well chosen, and handled felicitously. The historian, antiquarian, and philologist, as well as the moralist, may find ample material in his volume to suit their respective tastes, and the general reader, who seeks either for instruction or amusement, will not be disappointed by his pleasant pages."—*Daily News*.

"Let us add, that the volume, with its thick, mellow 'toned' paper, its fair antique type, its numerous quaint engravings—almost all from original and recondite sources—and its handsomely-embossed gilt and 'hatched' cover, is a most ornamental book for a drawing-room table, and will make a capital Christmas present."—*The Press*.

"The memory of Bartholomew Fair will, no doubt, continue to live in Ben Jonson's and Pepys's writings, and better still, in the carefully-compiled pages of Mr. Henry Morley."—*Statesman*.

Post 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

### SKETCHES OF ALGERIA DURING THE KABYLE WAR.

By H. M. WALMSLEY.

"Mr. Walmsley paints briskly, and in bright colours. He enters into the feelings of conquered and conqueror, sees what is best in both, and states his results with rapid and attractive frankness."—*Athenæum*.

### MR. CARLYLE'S WORKS.

Completion of the Library Edition.

Handsomely printed in crown 8vo. price 6s. per Volume.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION: A HISTORY. In Two Volumes. 12s.

OLIVER CROMWELL'S LETTERS AND SPEECHES.

With Elucidations and Connecting Narrative. In 3 vols. 18s.

LIFE OF JOHN STERLING. } One Volume. 6s.

LIFE OF SCHILLER. }

CRITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS. In Four Volumes. 5s.

BARTOR RESARTUS—HERO WORSHIP. One Vol. 6s.

LATTER-DAY PAMPHLETS. One Volume. 6s.

CHARISM—PAST AND PRESENT. One Volume. 6s.

TRANSLATIONS OF GERMAN ROMANCE. One Vol. 6s.

WILHELM MEISTER. By GÖTTE. A Translation. In Two Volumes. 12s.

CHAPMAN & HALL, 193, Piccadilly.

## LIST OF NEW WORKS.

### SYDNEY SMITH'S WORKS,

People's Edition, to be completed in Seven Monthly Parts, crown 8vo. Part I. price 1s. on Friday next.

2. **ABBÉ HUC'S WORK ON CHINA—**  
THE CHINESE EMPIRE. Translated by Mrs. SINNETT.  
People's Edition, complete in One Volume, crown 8vo.  
[Early in January.]

3. **MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES,**  
MUSIC AND WORDS, People's Edition, to be completed in Ten monthly Numbers, small 4to. NO. II. price 1s. on Friday next.

4. **MOORE'S SACRED SONGS** and  
SONGS from SCRIPTURE, the MUSIC, arranged for One or more Voices, with the WORDS. Imperial 8vo. [On Jan. 5.]

5. **PAUL KANE'S WANDERINGS** of  
AN ARTIST among the INDIANS of BRITISH NORTH AMERICA, with coloured Plates and Woodcuts. 8vo.  
[Early in January.]

6. **Sir AUGUSTUS FRAZER'S LET-**  
TERS during the PENINSULAR and WATERLOO CAMPAIGNS. Edited by Major-General SABINE, R.A. 8vo.  
[Nearly ready.]

7. **LORD BACON'S WORKS**, edited by  
Messrs. SPEDDING, ELLIS, and HEATH. VOL. VII., completing the Literary and Professional Works. 8vo.  
[Nearly ready.]

8. **Major PORTER'S HISTORY** of the  
KNIGHTS of MALTA, now ready, with 5 Illustrations. 2 vols. 8vo. price 24s.

9. **Rev. JOHN BAILLIE'S MEMOIR**  
of Captain W. THORNTON BATE, R.N. With Portrait and 4 Illustrations. Fcap. 8vo. 3s.

10. **MILDRED NORMAN the NAZA-**  
RENE. By a WORKING MAN. Crown 8vo. 5s.

11. **POETICAL SKETCHES** of some of  
the REMARKABLE EVENTS in the HISTORY of MODERN EUROPE. Post 8vo. 5s. 6d.

12. **MOLLHAUSEN'S JOURNEY** from  
the MISSISSIPPI to the PACIFIC, with coloured Plates and Woodcuts. 2 vols. 8vo. 50s.

13. **ARAGO'S POPULAR ASTRO-**  
NOMY, translated by Admiral SMITH and R. GRANT, M.A. 3 vols. 8vo. with many Plates and Woodcuts, price 45s.

14. **MARY ANNE SCHIMMELPEN-**  
NINCK'S LIFE, edited by her relation C. C. HANKIN. Post 8vo. Portrait, 10s. 6d.

15. **MARY ANNE SCHIMMELPEN-**  
NINCK'S SELECT MEMOIRS of PORT-ROYAL. Fifth Edition, revised. 3 vols. post 8vo. 21s.

16. **Mr. E. B. DE FONBLANQUE'S**  
WORK on the ADMINISTRATION and ORGANISATION of the BRITISH ARMY. 8vo. 12s.

17. **The LOGIC of BANKING.** By  
J. W. GILBERT, F.R.S. With Portrait of the Author. 12mo. price 1s. 6d.

18. **AGNES STRICKLAND'S LIVES** of  
the QUEENS of ENGLAND. New Edition, with Portraits of every Queen. 8 vols. post 8vo. 7s. 6d. each.

19. **WORDSWORTH'S WHITE DOE** of  
RYLSTONE, illustrated by BIRKET FOSTER and H. N. HUMPHREYS. Square crown 8vo. Woodcuts, 15s. cloth.

20. **Mrs. KEMP'S CONVERSATIONS**  
on ENGLAND AS IT WAS AND IS. Fcap. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

21. **PIESSE'S CHYMICAL, NA-**  
TURAL, and PHYSICAL MAGIC, for Christmas Amusement; with Invaluable Portrait of the Author, Woodcuts, and Harlequin covers. Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, and CO.

New and cheaper Edition, complete in 3 vols. price 12s.  
**THOMAS RAIKES'S JOURNAL**, kept in London and Paris from 1831 to 1847.  
London: Longman, Brown, and Co. Paternoster-row.

Just published, in post 8vo. price 7s. 6d. cloth,  
**ASPECTS of PARIS.** By EDWARD COPPING.

London: Longman, Brown, and Co. Paternoster-row.

**GIFT-BOOK APPROPRIATE TO THE SEASON.**  
Just published, in One Volume, square crown 8vo. price 18s. hand-  
somely bound: or 10s. in Morocco by Hurd.

**THE WHITE DOE of RYLSTONE.** By  
WILLIAM WORDSWORTH. Illustrated by Birket Foster  
and H. Noel Humphreys. The landscape subjects drawn and  
engraved on wood from original and authentic sketches of the  
localities mentioned in the Poem.

"These small, soft, groups—  
"The woodlands of Bolton  
these pictures more nearly ap-  
proach our ideal of what such  
things should be, than many  
works of higher and grander  
pretension."  
Literary Gazette.

London: Longman, Brown, and Co. Paternoster-row.

**THE SERAMPORE MISSION.**

Early in January will be published, in 3 vols. 8vo. price 21s.  
**THE LIFE and TIMES of CAREY, MARSH-**  
MAN, and WARD: including the History of the Seram-  
pore Mission. By J. C. MARSHMAN.

London: Longman, Brown, and Co. Paternoster-row.

**NEW EDITION of SKEE'S OPERATIVE SURGERY.**  
In crown 8vo. with many Woodcuts, price 12s. 6d. cloth.

**THE PRINCIPLES and PRACTICE of**  
OPERATIVE SURGERY. By F. C. SKEE, F.R.S. &c.;  
Surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and Professor of Descriptive  
Anatomy to its Medical College. Second Edition, revised  
and enlarged.

London: Longman, Brown, and Co. Paternoster-row.

Just published, post 8vo. price 7s. 6d. cloth,  
**HANDBOOK of CHEMICAL ANALYSIS,**  
adapted to the UNITARY SYSTEM of NOTATION. By  
E. T. CUNNINGHAM, M.A. F.G.S. Fellow of C. C. C. Oxford.  
By the same Author, designed as a Companion to the 'Handbook,'  
price 2s. 6d.

**TABLES for QUALITATIVE ANALYSIS.**  
London: Longman, Brown, and Co. Paternoster-row.

In 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 750, price 15s. cloth,  
**THE ILIAD of HOMER.** Translated into  
English Verse, with Preface and copious Notes, by W. G. T.  
BARTER.

"\* In this translation the author has aimed at giving a more  
literal version than has hitherto been attempted."  
London: Longman, Brown, and Co. Paternoster-row.

**NEW EDITIONS of MR. LYNCH'S LECTURES, &c.**  
Second Edition, in fcap. 8vo. price 3s. 6d. cloth,  
**LECTURES in AID of SELF-IMPROVE-**  
MENT, addressed to Young Men and others.

By the same Author, in royal 32mo. price 3s. 6d.

**The RIVULET: A Contribution to Sacred Song.**

Second Edition.

**MEMORIALS of THEOPHILUS TRINAL.**

Second Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 6s.

**ESSAYS on some of the FORMS of LITERA-**

**TURE.** Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

**THOUGHTS on a DAY.** Second Edition. 6d.

London: Longman, Brown, Green, Longmans, and Roberts.

1 vol. 8vo. with Portrait, and Fac-similes in Sixteen Languages,  
price 12s. cloth.

**THE LIFE of CARDINAL MEZZOFANTI,**  
Ancient and Modern. By C. W. RUSSELL, D.D., President of  
St. Patrick's College, Maynooth.

"Dr. Russell writes with ease  
and elegance—like a Christian  
gentleman and a scholar, and  
Christians of all denominations  
will close his book with a feeling  
of respect. Some of the refer-  
ences in his notes, which are  
quite as interesting as the text,  
bear testimony to the author's  
cosmopolitan spirit of reading  
and research."  
Athenæum.

"Such a memorial was re-  
quired. The prodigy was so as-  
tonishing, that, in order to make  
it credible, it was desirable that  
testimonies should be collected  
in time."  
Watminster Review.

London: Longman, Brown, and Co. Paternoster-row.

**NEW WORK by the AUTHOR of 'MORNING CLOUDS.'**

Just published, in 1 vol. post 8vo. price 7s. 6d. cloth,

**THE AFTERNOON of UNMARRIED LIFE.**

By the Author of 'Morning Clouds.'

Also, Second Edition, in fcap. 8vo. price 5s.

**MORNING CLOUDS.**

"We cordially recommend  
these letters to all our readers.  
They are full of good sense and  
right feeling, and are the work  
of a very graceful and highly-  
cultivated mind. Moreover, they  
show great knowledge of the  
human heart, and the sugges-  
tions they contain are eminently  
practical and wholesome. Her  
remarks on education and choice  
of studies are thoroughly good,  
and so is her defence of novel-  
reading. We also beg to draw  
attention to the excellent advice  
on the art of dress in the fifth  
chapter. The remarks on the  
duty of pleasure are likewise  
noteworthy. We approve of the  
teaching of 'Morning Clouds' as  
much as we admire its style; and  
we hope that it may soon  
become the general favourite  
which we think it deserves to be."  
Saturday Review.

London: Longman, Brown, and Co. Paternoster-row.

## OXFORD MIDDLE-CLASS EXAMINATION.

I.  
Price 2s. 6d. cloth,  
**ENGLISH GRAMMAR,**INCLUDING THE PRINCIPLES OF  
**GRAMMATICAL ANALYSIS.**By C. P. MASON, B.A.  
Fellow of University College, London.

"The design kept in view has been to give the learner an accurate system of grammatical definitions and principles, which, though applied in the first instance to English, held good, in the main, of the other languages of the same family. The systematic portion of the present work derives many of its leading features from the principles developed by Becker in his *German Grammar*." *Extract from Preface.*

"This work is no mere compilation, but the result of experience and of independent thought. It is such a work as we should expect from a mind of so much learning, thoroughness, and power of analysis." *British Quarterly Review.*

"It is something to be able to say of an English Grammar, that it is not a needless addition to the excessive stock of such books already on hand; and to this commendation Mr. Mason is fairly entitled. In accuracy of definition—of which he rightly makes much account—and precision in general, he unquestionably excels. He is also perspicuous. . . . The space devoted to the Analysis of Sentences constitutes a valuable feature in the book." *Athenæum*, Oct. 9, 1858.

## II.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR,

(In preparation for speedy publication.)

**THE FIRST BOOK OF COWPER'S  
'TASK,'**With Notes on the Analysis and  
Parsing,ADAPTED TO THE SYNTACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL  
PORTION OF THE AUTHOR'S ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

This Work, though primarily intended for those who may be preparing for the Oxford Examinations, will form a convenient manual of exercises in Analysis for general use.

London: WALTON & MABERLY, 25, Upper Gower-street, and 27, Ivy-lane, Paternoster-row.

## LIEBIG'S CHEMICAL LETTERS.

NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION.

Now ready, small 8vo. 7s. 6d. cloth lettered,

**FAMILIAR LETTERS ON  
CHEMISTRY,**

In its Relations to PHYSIOLOGY, DIETETICS, AGRICULTURE, COMMERCE, and POLITICAL ECONOMY.

By JUSTUS VON LIEBIG.

Edited by JOHN BLUTH, M.D., Professor of Chemistry in Queen's College, Cork.

"Beside extending considerably the former Letters, I have in the present edition added a number of new letters, which refer to general scientific questions and to the most remarkable discoveries recently made in the departments of chemistry and physics. Among these are letters on the Study of the Natural Sciences; letter 13th, on the Correlation of the Forces of Inorganic Nature; letter 15th, on the Alteration of Properties in Bodies; letter 23rd, on Materialism in Connection with Natural Inquiries." *From the Preface.*

London: WALTON & MABERLY, 25, Upper Gower-street, and 27, Ivy-lane, Paternoster-row.

This Month, with 170 Illustrations, 1 vol. 3s. 6d. cloth,  
**CHEMISTRY FOR SCHOOLS.**

By Dr. LARDNER.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR,

**NATURAL PHILOSOPHY FOR  
SCHOOLS.**

328 Illustrations. 3s. 6d. cloth.

**ANIMAL PHYSIOLOGY FOR  
SCHOOLS.**

190 Illustrations. 3s. 6d. cloth.

London: WALTON & MABERLY, 25, Upper Gower-street, and 27, Ivy-lane, Paternoster-row.

**CHRISTMAS PRESENT AND NEW  
YEAR'S GIFT.**

Now ready, 2s. 6d. cloth,

**A MUSICAL GIFT FROM AN  
OLD FRIEND:**

Containing TWENTY-FOUR NEW SONGS for the YOUNG. By W. E. HICKSON, Author of "Try Again," and other Moral Songs of "The Singing Master," "Part Singing," &c.

London: WALTON & MABERLY, 25, Upper Gower-street, and 27, Ivy-lane, Groombridge; Novello; and all Booksellers.

13, GREAT MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

**CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,**

PUBLISHED BY HURST &amp; BLACKETT.

**HENRY III. KING OF FRANCE,**

HIS COURT AND TIMES, from numerous Unpublished Sources. By MISS FREER. 3 vols. with fine Portraits, 31s. 6d. bound.

"Among the class of chronicle-histories Miss Freer's Henry III. of France is entitled to a high rank. As regards style and treatment Miss Freer has made a great advance upon her 'Marguerite d'Anjou'." *Spectator.*

"Miss Freer is not only the most accomplished but the most accurate of modern female historians. The Life of Henry III. is a contribution to literature which will have a reputation as imperishable as its present fame must be large and increasing. Indeed, the book is of such a truly fascinating character that, once begun, it is impossible to leave it." *Messenger.*

**A SUMMER AND WINTER in the  
TWO SICILIES.** By JULIA KAVANAGH, Author  
of 'NATHALIE.' 2 vols. with Illustrations, 21s.

"Miss Kavanagh's volumes contain much that is new. They are among the pleasantest volumes of travel we have lately met with, and we cordially recommend them." *Press.*

"Every page exhibits the quick observer, the practised novelist, and the somewhat more than clever litterateur." *Spectator.*

**MR. ATKINSON'S TRAVELS IN**

ORIENTAL AND WESTERN SIBERIA, CHINESE TARTARY, &c. Royal 8vo. with Map, and 50 beautiful Illustrations, coloured Plates, &c., from the Author's Original Drawings, 21. 2s. bound.

"By virtue alike of its text and pictures, we place this book of travel in the first rank among those illustrated gift-books now so much sought by the public. It is a valuable addition to the literature of travel." *Examiner.*

**CARDINAL WISEMAN'S PER-  
SONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LAST FOUR  
POPES.** 8vo. with Portraits, 21s. bound.**STEPHAN LANGTON.** By Martin

F. TUPPER, D.C.L. F.R.S., Author of 'Proverbial Philosophy.' 2 vols. with fine Plates, 21s. bound.

"These volumes are pre-eminently qualified to attract attention, both from their peculiar style and their great ability. The author has long been celebrated for his attainments in literary creation, but the present work is incomparably superior to anything he has hitherto produced." *Sun.*

**A WOMAN'S THOUGHTS ABOUT**

WOMEN. By the Author of 'JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN.' 10s. 6d. bound.

"A book of sound counsel, well written, true-hearted, and altogether practical. Whoever wishes to give advice to a young lady, in the form of a Christmas-box, may thank the author for the means of doing so." *Examiner.*

**NOVELS and NOVELISTS, from**

ELIZABETH to VICTORIA. By J. C. JEAFFRESON. 2 vols. with Portraits, 21s. bound.

**JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN.**

5s. bound and illustrated; forming the Second Volume of HURST & BLACKETT'S STANDARD LIBRARY OF CHEAP EDITIONS OF POPULAR WORKS.

**SAM SLICK'S NATURE AND HU-  
MAN NATURE.** Illustrated by Leech. 5s. bound;

forming the First Volume of HURST & BLACKETT'S STANDARD LIBRARY.

**ELIZABETH DE VALOIS, Queen of**

SPAIN, and the COURT of PHILIP II. By MISS FREER. 2 vols. with Portraits, 21s. bound.

**RIDES and REVERIES of ÆSOP**

SMITH. By MARTIN F. TUPPER, D.C.L., F.R.S., Author of 'Proverbial Philosophy,' &c. 10s. 6d. bd.

**TRUST AND TRIAL.** By Mary

HOWITT. From the Danish. With Illustrations, 10s. 6d.

**EPISODES OF FRENCH HISTORY.**

By MISS PARDOE. 2 v. Portraits, 21s. (Just ready.)

**WINTER EVENINGS.** By Leitch

RITCHIE, Author of 'Schinderhannes,' &c. 2 vols. With Illustrations, 21s. bound. (Next week.)

Also, just published,

**ONWARDS.** By the Author of

'ANNE D'ART.' 3 vols.

**THE MASTER of the HOUNDS.** By

SCRUTATOR. Dedicated to the Earl of Stamford. 3 vols. with Illustrations by Weir.

"This is a very entertaining work, full of spirit, life, and energy. The reader is not likely soon to forget its sparkling sketches, lively anecdotes, and brilliant style." *Sun.*

**THE LAIRD of NORLAW.** By the

Author of 'MARGARET MAITLAND.' 3 vols.

**CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.**

**Tennyson's Poems.** Illustrated by T. Creswick, D. MacIles, J. E. Millais, C. Stanfield, W. Mulready (morocco, 31s. 6d.), 21s.

**Goldsmith's Poems.** With Illustrations by Birket Foster and Noel Humphreys. Printed in colours by Evans (morocco, 31s. 6d.), 21s.

**Wordsworth's Poems.** Selected by the Rev. R. A. WILLMOTT. With 100 Illustrations (morocco, 31s. 6d.), 21s.

**Odes and Sonnets.** With Illustrations by Birket Foster and J. Sleigh. Printed in tints (morocco, 31s.), 13s. 6d.

**The Lower Rhine.** By Henry Mayhew. With 20 Steel Engravings from Drawings by Birket Foster. 21s.

**The Upper Rhine.** By Henry Mayhew. With 20 Steel Engravings from Drawings by Birket Foster. 21s.

**Routledge's Shakespeare. Vol. I.** Edited by HOWARD STAUNTON. With 270 Illustrations by John Gilbert. 15s.

**Routledge's Shakespeare. Vol. II.** Edited by HOWARD STAUNTON. With 270 Illustrations by John Gilbert. 15s.

**The Home Affections.** Edited by Charles MACKAY. With 100 Illustrations (morocco, 31s. 6d.; or by Hayday, 21. 2s.), 21s.

**The Poets of the Nineteenth Century.** Edited by the Rev. R. A. WILLMOTT. With 100 Illustrations (morocco, 31s. 6d.; or by Hayday, 21. 2s.), 21s.

**Longfellow's Poetical Works.** With a Steel Portrait, and 100 Illustrations by John Gilbert (morocco, 31s. 6d.; or by Hayday, 21. 2s.), 21s.

**Rhymes and Roundelays.** With many Illustrations by the first Artists (morocco, 31s.), 15s.

**Summer Time in the Country.** By the Rev. R. A. WILLMOTT. With 40 Illustrations (morocco, 31s.), 13s. 6d.

**Wordsworth's Deserted Cottage.** With Illustrations by B. Foster, J. Gilbert, and Wolf (morocco, 13s. 6d.), 7s. 6d.

**The Courtship of Miles Standish; and Other Poems.** By H. W. LONGFELLOW. Illustrated by John Gilbert (morocco, 13s. 6d.), 7s. 6d.

\*An Illustrated Catalogue of Christmas Presents is now ready, and will be forwarded on receipt of four postage stamps.

**NEW WORKS OR NEW EDITIONS.**

NOW READY,

**Prescott's Philip the Second, Vol. III.** Library Edition. 14s.

— Cabinet Edition. 5s.

**Japan and her People.** By Steinmetz. With numerous Illustrations. 5s.

**Eminent Men and Popular Books.** Reprinted from the Times. 2s.

**Mechi's How to Farm Profitably.** With Portrait and Illustrations. 2s.

**Helena Bertram.** By the Author of 'The Four Sisters.' 2s. 6d.

**A Country Book.** By William Howitt. With 8 Illustrations by Birket Foster. 3s. 6d.

**Kangaroo Hunters.** By A. Bowman. With 8 Illustrations by Harrison Weir. 3s. 6d.

**Disraeli's Curiosities of Literature.** Edited by his Son, the Right Hon. B. DISRAELI. 3 vols. 12s. 6d.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARREN & ROUTLEDGE.



LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1853.

## LITERATURE

*The Life and Remains of Douglas Jerrold.* By his Son, Blanchard Jerrold. (Kent & Co.)

A summer only has bloomed and gone since the dust of Douglas Jerrold was left on the sunny Norwood slope. All that had been mortal of their dead friend was then borne to the just man's rest in the arms of some of the great writers of our generation, and through such throngs of mourners as rarely gather round a new-made grave. Old men, worn with life and white with age and thought, were there. Young men, flushed with nerve and strength, were there. Statesmen and historians, poets and novelists, and poor players,—grandfathers with tiny children, and fresh young girls and comely matrons,—lined reverentially the long pathway of the hill. A scene never to fade from the memories of those who saw it! A June sun poured on the ground its own serene and solemn joy. The first roses of the year were opening to the south. A brightness, as of new life, shimmered in the leaves and along the soft billowy wave of green. A sky of intensely tender blue hung overhead. Low down, miles off in the golden haze, behind the sad band of mourners, gloomed vaguely the towers and domes of the great city. In their front, resting on the crown of another hill, sprang that shining and ethereal structure, on which the dead genius had been first to fix the name of Crystal Palace,—and in which, as he drooped into the lap of his mother earth, a favourite and wearied child, a song of redemption and eternal life pealed from such a choir as, until that hour, had never been heard in England. The roll of their Hallelujah was unheard by the outer ears of those who stood on the contrasting hill; but the mourners heard it with their hearts, and felt it still the dull aching pulse of pain, though to the grosser sense inaudible as if it had been chorused in Heaven.

And now his Life is before us. Contemporary biography is a thing hard to achieve in all cases; most of all hard when an affectionate man has to write of one whose name he bears. Criticism is then out of court. Impartiality is scarcely to be desired, and coldness would be almost a crime. Living men, too, must be introduced into the text; and to blend the touch of history with the politeness of drawing-rooms is never easy. The pen becomes a knife in the artist's hand, everywhere moving through hot blood and quivering nerves. Praise may be thrown back as impertinence, blame will be revenged as an insult. Yet books written under such difficulties may have a great and abiding value. Their merits may balance the necessary defects. The writer assuredly knows more, even if he be free to say less. He can tell us of many things unknown to the searchers of documents,—for he has lived with his hero, seen him in undress, when no strain of conciliation or concealment was on the mind; and if respect and affection seal his lips on this oversight or that defect, they will also open his lips on points of very precious and peculiar interest. If such a writer cannot tell us, like a judge, all that the hero was *not*, he can at least tell us what he *was*. Then, again, such volumes bear in every statement an emphasis of authority to which no work from a stranger's hand, however skillful and conscientious he who guides the hand may be, can ever hope to rise. This Biography of Douglas Jerrold, by his son, written while the mirth and the tears are yet warm, may be taken as a good example of its class. It is a very

admirable portrait of a father. We hear the wit crackle in the smoking-room of the club, and join in the irresistible applause of answering laughter,—we imagine the powerful journalist at his desk, the jar of roses at his hand, his dog Mouse scowling on the rug, a printer's devil in the passage, and a heap of papers on the floor,—we sit, as it were, with our feet under the same mahogany, and in the pauses of merriment list to his sweet low musical chant—

And for this reason,  
And for a season,  
Let us be merry before we go!

But we turn from these figures of the busy and companionable man of genius to the picture of his family life. Here we have Jerrold at home, and a more beautiful and winning portrait of a man of letters does not, we think, exist.

We shall not ask the reader to go with us again from cradle to grave; we prefer to pause on points of character and illustrative sayings, not yet known to the general public.

Douglas Jerrold, we read, was the "son of a poor stroller"—rather, we should say, of a poor country manager. A mystery is, however, suggested about his birth, or the antecedents of his birth, on which a romance might be built:—"The poor stroller must have remembered somewhat bitterly the fact, to which he often referred, namely, that he had played in a barn upon the estate that was rightfully his own." Manager Jerrold's scenes ran over a great part of the downs and hop-gardens of Kent, though his great station was Sheerness,—one of the few sea-ports that now have not even a barn devoted to the drama of 'Black-Eyed Susan' and 'The Wreck Ashore.' An anecdote on the state of theatrical affairs in a place at that day still more primitive than Sheerness:—

"More than half a century after the poor stroller, Samuel Jerrold, had displayed his precious shoes to the bumpkins about Eastbourne, his son Douglas, accompanied by his family, went to this quiet place to enjoy a summer's holiday. Here a poor stroller waited upon the son, and asked him to give his patronage to the little theatre. Douglas Jerrold's 'bespeak' was put forth in this same Eastbourne, in 1851; and the patron went to the barn with his family, and was posted in the seat of honour—the honour being marked by a little red cloth thrown over the front bench. Rafters, dark and ghostly, overhead; rows of greasy benches behind; and a woeful stage, with dips for footlights, were not encouraging hints as to the nature of the entertainment. Presently a boy in a smock frock snuffed the dips, and then 'The Love Chase' was played. The manager's family took nearly all the parts; even the poor old chief of the *troupe*, blind and worn, was led on to sing 'Come and take tea in the harbour.' In 1851 the patron of the evening must have thought, 'Matters theatrical here are rude enough. What must the theatre have been in which Dibdin, and my father, and Wilkinson, performed hereabouts some sixty years ago!'"

At the barn in Sheerness good company sometimes appeared. Among persons of high distinction was Lord Cochrane (some part of whose Memoirs it is our fortune to receive as we write these lines). When his ship, the *Pallas*, lay in Sheerness roadstead, Lord Cochrane, now Earl of Dundonald, was always at the play; and he is still remembered by the old doorkeeper, not less from his great renown as a seaman, than by his original and good-hearted whimsy of always paying for his box twice. In the little Douglas, then a flaxen Saxon boy of three or four, Lord Dundonald was to find in after life one of the staunchest of his friends and defenders. Among the very few letters preserved by Jerrold was this from the hero of the Basque Roads:—

"8, Chesterfield Street, 10th May, 1847.  
"Sir,—Your generous and very powerful advocacy of my claim to the investigation of my case has contributed to promote that act of justice, and produced a decision of the Cabinet Council, after due deliberation, to recommend to Her Majesty my immediate restoration to the Order of the Bath, in which recommendation Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to acquiesce. I would personally have waited on you, confidentially to communicate this (not yet promulgated) decree; but as there is so little chance of finding you, and I am pressingly occupied, I shall postpone that pleasure and duty.—I am, Sir, your obliged and obedient servant,  
"Douglas Jerrold, Esq." "DUNDONALD."

A school at Sheerness taught the youthful dramatist very little; the master, if shrewd in business, being very ignorant in the humanities. "He taught us to turn our oughts into nines," said a prosperous townsman, once a pupil in the same school with Jerrold. This was nearly all. Little Jerrold took home only his prize ring-worm. Nor was he given, while at Sheerness, to the riotous games and pastimes in which boys delight, no cudgels, hockey, trap, or cricket. For all these his tender build disarmed him. "The only athletic sport I ever mastered," he used to say, with a twinkling eye, "was backgammon." Sheerness was not then a brilliant place; and we could hug that dear old gentleman, still alive, who clings to the belief, defying parish register and baptismal records, that Douglas Jerrold was born in Sheerness, and was "the only good thing the dirty old town ever sent into the world." From this place he passed into His Majesty's service, as midshipman. Here occurs an anecdote of the young midshipman, which has not, as we think, been told before:—

"He had gone ashore with Capt. Hutchinson, and was left in command of the gig. While the commander was absent two of the men in the midshipman's charge requested permission to make some trifling purchase. The good-natured officer assented, adding,—'By the way, you may as well buy me some apples and a few pears.'—'All right, sir,' said the men; and they departed. The captain presently returned, and still the seamen were away on their errand. They were searched for, but they could not be found. They had deserted. Any naval reader whose eye may wander over this page will readily imagine the disgrace into which Midshipman Douglas Jerrold fell with his captain. Upon the young delinquent the event made a lasting impression, and years afterwards he talked about it with that curious excitement which lit up his face when he spoke of anything he had felt. He remembered even the features of the two deserters; as he had, most unexpectedly, an opportunity of proving. The midshipman had long put his dirk aside, and washed the salt from his brave face. He had become a fighter with a keener weapon than his dirk had ever proved, when, one day strolling eastward, possibly from the office of his own newspaper to the printing premises of Messrs. Bradbury & Evans, in Whitefriars, he was suddenly struck with the form and face of a baker, who, with his load of bread at his back, was examining some object in the window of the surgical instrument maker, who puzzles so many inquisitive passers-by, near the entrance to King's College. There was no mistake. Even the flour dredge could not hide the fact. The ex-midshipman walked nimbly to the baker's side, and rapping him sharply upon the back, said,—'I say, my friend, don't you think you've been rather a long time about that fruit?' The deserter's jaw fell. Thirty years had not calmed the unquiet suggestions of his conscience. He remembered the fruit and the little middy, for he said,—'Lor! is that you, sir?' The midshipman went on his way laughing."

How Jerrold first met Clarkson Stanfield on board His Majesty's ship *Namur*,—how they got up private plays on board,—and how the remembrance of these early days gave rise to

the famous private theatricals in which all London assisted,—has been told. With the peace Jerrold left the sea, though it may be truly said the sea never left him:—

"He never ceased to be, at heart, a sailor. He loved the sea, was proud of British oak. Its dashing, careless, hearty phases were suited to his nature. He often said that had the war lasted, and had his strength held out, he would have been somebody in His Majesty's service. And you could not please him more thoroughly at the seaside than by proposing a day in a cutter. His eye would light up, and he would hasten to the shore to talk the matter over with the sailors himself. They drove a good bargain with him, for he could never haggle over shillings, and they liked his frank, familiar manner. It was delightful to see his little figure planted in the stern-sheets, his face radiant, his hair flowing in the wind; mouth and nostrils drawing in, with huge content, the saline breeze. The energy with which his glass was raised when a sail appeared; the delight he expressed when the sailors confirmed his description of the craft; the keen attention he gave to any stories of wrecks or storms told by the crew—all these signs of enjoyment recalled the midshipman. Nor had he forgotten how to manage a boat. On a certain occasion he was sailing in a frail cutter, from Sark to Guernsey, when the wind freshened, and the sea became lively, and the boat was in dangerous currents. The men were not sufficient for the occasion. The boat shipped water; my mother and Mrs. Henry Mayhew, who were of the party, clung to their male companions in terror. The midshipman of the Ernest saw that the boat was being mismanaged, and that at any moment she might be swamped. He calmly seized the helm, bawled out his orders, stood up in the stern-sheets firm as any old helmsman, his little figure looking wondrously feeble and fragile amid the boiling waters, and in a few minutes the craft bounded over the waves, behaving herself with all the propriety of the best-regulated ship."

Yet Jerrold would not have sent his own son to sea, nor would he hear with any hearty pleasure of the son of a friend going into that service. A gentleman called on him one day, with a fine youth sick for the brine and bent on a gazette all to himself. "And what are you at now, my dear boy?" asked Jerrold. "Silk, Sir," says the hopeful Nelson. "If you go to sea you'll find it worsted." A natural weakness of body—that ebbed almost daily into real debility, as it flowed back daily into a sudden and surprising semblance of strength—disposed him to shun for himself, and fear for those he liked, the chances of violent fatigue and dangerous adventures, though no man could admire with warmer zest the tale of brave actions bravely told. All his faculties swayed, as it were, between poles which seemed to have no visible connexion. A man to outward seeming full of whimsical oppositions! He delighted in exercise, yet he could scarcely ride or walk. Bold as a lion, he was also nervous as a bird. In a boat he was a rock, on the edge of a cliff a leaf. Standing in the stern-sheets in a storm he looked the image of a hero,—standing on the July Column he turned pale and sick. Though twisted with pain, he was ever the liveliest rattle in the company. Heart-disease, sciatica, rheumatism in the eyes, never left him safe an instant. For many years his life was spent on a gravestone, looking into the deep hole, yet no one's spirits flowed with more abounding plentifulness than his. With a singular quickness for music, he could never dance a step. Without voice, his singing was a delight which no ear that ever heard it will forget. His great accomplishment was, however, whistling. A love of country life—its sights, and sounds, and scents, to all of which he was sensitive to the very verge of pain—gave him, first a familiarity, then a command, over all the notes of birds; and he would bring about him in his

suburban garden troops of thrushes, robins, blackbirds, sparrows, which seemed to know him by a natural instinct as a true friend and loyal protector. Born under Bow bells, he used to mock at cockneys born and reared in the country for their ignorance of the voices and ways of birds. If you heard in the lanes about Putney Common, or later in the meadows near West End, a whistle of peculiar strength and sweetness, you felt sure that Jerrold would turn up at the next stile or the first bend of the road. Sometimes, when kept waiting, his pipe tuned up in a drawing-room, to the astonishment, no doubt, of Jeames, but the great amusement of Jeames's mistress. "Couldn't you whistle that again?" pleaded Mary Wolstonecraft coaxingly to her youthful visitor, after stealing on a prelude of the kind.

Coaxing was, in fact, the relation that every one instinctively took towards the fragile and gentle being,—for, however bright and Leonine, you always thought of him as of something feeble and young. This gentleness was, in truth, the one thing by which all his closest friends knew him. We will cite Mr. Charles Dickens as an incidental witness:—

"Few of his friends," Mr. Dickens writes, "I think, can have more favourable opportunities of knowing him in his gentlest and most affectionate aspect than I have had. He was one of the gentlest and most affectionate of men. I remember very well that when I first saw him, in about the year 1835, when I went into his sick-room in Thistle Grove, Brompton, and found him propped up in a great chair, bright-eyed, and quick, and eager in spirit, but very lame in body, he gave me an impression of tenderness. It never became dissociated from him. There was nothing cynical or sour in his heart, as I knew it. In the company of children and young people he was particularly happy, and showed to extraordinary advantage. He never was so gay, so sweet-tempered, so pleasing, and so pleased as then. Among my own children I have observed this many and many a time. When they and I came home from Italy, in 1845, your father went to Brussels to meet us, in company with our friends, Mr. Forster and Mr. Macleise. We all travelled together about Belgium for a little while, and all came home together. He was the delight of the children all the time, and they were his delight. He was in his most brilliant spirits, and I doubt if he were ever more humorous in his life. But the most enduring impression that he left upon us, who are grown up—and we have all often spoken of it since—was, that Jerrold, in his amiable capacity of being easily pleased, in his freshness, in his good nature, in his cordiality, and in the unrestrained openness of his heart, had quite captivated us. Of his generosity I had a proof within these two or three years, which it saddens me to think of now. There had been an estrangement between us—not on any personal subject, and not involving an angry word—and a good many months had passed without my even seeing him in the street, when it fell out that we dined each with his own separate party, in the STRANGER'S ROOM of a club. Our chairs were almost back to back, and I took mine after he was seated and at dinner. I said not a word (I am sorry to remember), and did not look that way. Before we had sat so long, he openly wheeled his chair round, stretched out both his hands in a most engaging manner, and said aloud, with a bright and loving face that I can see as I write to you, 'For God's sake, let us be friends again! A life's not long enough for this.'"

—Yet this man was called bitter, acrid, sour, and we know not what. From another letter written by the Author of 'Pickwick' to the *Chronicle* of 'Cloverhook,' of an earlier date than the one just given, we quote a warm and manly paragraph:—

"This day week I finished my little Christmas book (writing towards the close the exact words of a passage in your affectionate letter, received this morning; to wit, 'After all, life has something

serious in it'), and ran over here for a week's rest. I cannot tell you how much true gratification I have had in your most hearty letter. F. told me that the same spirit breathed through a notice of 'Dombe' in your paper; and I have been saying since to K. and G., that there is no such good way of testing the worth of a literary friendship as by comparing its influence on one's mind with any that literary animosity can produce. Mr. W. will throw me into a violent fit of anger for the moment, it is true; but his acts and deeds pass into the death of all bad things next day, and rot out of my memory; whereas a generous sympathy, like yours, is ever present to me, ever fresh and new to me—always stimulating, cheerful, and delightful. The pain of unjust malice is lost in an hour. The pleasure of a generous friendship is the steadiest joy in the world. What a glorious and comfortable thing that is to think of!"

Then, to continue the chapter of apparently fanciful contradictions in this strangely-gifted being, he who could hardly walk a mile, and had always shrunk from mounting a horse, was in imagination a great traveller. No man ever laid down so many plans that came to naught. At the winter fire, or under the mulberry-tree, as he listened to friends who wander to and fro on the face of this earth, on the glow, the change, the intoxication of brain produced by new sceneries and manners, he would start into fiery ardour. Rome, Constantinople, Seville, Lisbon—yes, he would go! But when the time came round to start, his feeble health prostrated a brave desire. Paris and the Rhine were, until 1854, the only journeys he ever made. In that year he meant to run down on Venice and spend some weeks on the Italian lakes. But the Austrian Kaiser forbade. "We have orders not to admit you into any part of the Austrian Empire," said a polite official, when he applied for a passport. "That shows your weakness, not my strength," said the applicant. He went, with his wife and with Mr. and Mrs. Dixon, through Burgundy to Lyons, up the Rhone into Savoy and Switzerland, and through the German Rhineland back to Brussels and London. This trip had a considerable influence on his mind and health. Unhappily, the great writer was a bad correspondent, and the letters sent home were brief and unimportant. From letters written to a little boy, who was son to two of the travellers and godson to the other two—extracts from which are here given—the course of the dramatist and his companions may be traced. We give two or three bits about "Godpapa," having in them that grain of character which comes of intimate communication:—

"Fontainebleau.

"My Dear Willie,—After four hot days in Paris we are cooling in the prettiest sort of country-house on the edge of the great forest of Fontainebleau, into which we drive and ramble, losing ourselves in its magnificent avenues of chestnuts and poplars. \* \* Godpapa has a great love for trees, and woods, and gardens; indeed, we can't tell if he loves even books better than flowers, of which he knows all the names, English and Latin, and all the verses that have ever been written about them: so we pass under the lacing branches, and chat, and smoke, and laugh."

Again:—

"Aix en Savoy.

"Darling Willie,—What a ride and a sail, and how tired we are! Godpapa done up and gone to bed, although we have tumblers with a band under the window! Mamma laid down quite shaken. When we left Fontainebleau the heat was like furnace heat, and the train was stifling, the vapors irritating, and the people dismal about cholera; but what glorious sweeps of vineyards, and what gorgeous oleanders, pomegranates, and dahlias! Godpapa had never seen a vineyard before, nor a pomegranate blossoming in the open air; and he raved all day over this new beauty, and wanted to stop at all the pretty places—such as Tonnerre,



Nuits, St. Julien. 'There,' he cried 'is Tonnerre! My God, what a landscape! Let us stay here for a day or two. Give me the 'Murray'—let me see, Tonnerre—ha!—dull town—steep slope—Marguerite of Burgundy—desolated by cholera in '32—that will do.' And on we slid, past Dijon, Chalons, Macon, tasting the wines, and munching grapes, and sometimes tarts with live wasps in them; and so in the late hours to Lyon, tired to death, to face the long delay at the station, the hauling over of luggage, and the impatience of the ladies, who don't like their gear to be thumbed, and poked, and administered. 'Anything to declare?' asks a pompous gentleman, all button and tobacco.—'Yes,' says Godpapa, who will have his bit of fun; 'a live elephant—take care!' Riding into Lyon on a sultry night is like wriggling into a mouldy melon, stuffed with strong onions and cheese; and we looked at each other's turned-up noses, and thought of the fresh lakes and breezy Alps. 'Could you send and take places for us in to-morrow's diligence for Geneva?' says Godpapa to Mr. Glover, landlord of the Hôtel de l'Univers, where we tumbled in at midnight.—'All the places taken for three days,' tartly answered Glover.—'Any other conveyance?'—'Only the river.'—'Only! What river?'—'Rhône to Aix in Savoy—there catch Chambéry diligence to Geneva.' So we dropped into bed half-dressed—dosed an hour—and off again (after paying such a bill!)—mamma very tired, and chill in the dull morning air—and at four o'clock flung off the Rhône bank, and, with our faces to the Alps and the rising sun, dodged, swung, and leaped against the rapid current, between heights crowned, like the Rhine, with ruined convents and castles, and through broad reaches and past picturesque old towns—a long, sweet, and merry day. (P.S. Mr. Punch will certainly hear of Mr. Glover's merits.) At sundown we entered Lago Borghetto, and arrived at Aix by dusk, to find the little town crammed, the best hotel full, the street hot with sulphur, and noisy with soldiers, boatmen, osters, guides, and visitors—most of these last Italians flying from their own places in fear. At last we got into an hotel—very bad and dirty—both the ladies knocked up.

How Jerrold gets the tourists out of these quarters may be told in the words addressed to the same young gentleman of six:—

"\* \* Sick with sulphur, lungs full of steam, and poisoned with sour food, we escaped from Aix this morning by a nice little trick. Our landlord, unable to catch four live English every day, and finding our society pleasant and profitable, as he could charge us for dinners we never touched, told us overnight there were no places to be got for a week in the Chambéry diligence, nor a single horse to be hired for posting. So Godpapa goes down before breakfast, makes a long face, and whispers to him that he fears one of the ladies is seized with cholera! The honest landlord suddenly recollects that horses and a very nice carriage may be got, and cheap too! Done, done! As we step in, a funeral procession, with priests, and singing boys, and candles, drones past the door, and we drive away in a light shower, out of the deep sulphurous valley, now to emerge into winding roads, with Italian cottages and real Italian vines, trained up the side of houses, and up branches of apple-trees. Very merrily we ride, Godpapa crowing and singing, and marking down every pretty spot to come to again, and spend a summer in it. He has laid out thirty or forty summers already, so you see he means to live for ever, as we all hope he may."

This passion of building nests for the summer time of future years never left him. At a later part of this little tour we read—" (P.S. By this time Godpapa has a list of a hundred places to spend his future summers in! Hurrah!) "How elastic he could become in air and sunshine, and with how much of laughing patience he confronted the pains of travel, pains very great to his morbidly susceptible frame, we show by a last citation from these letters:—

"What a lovely drive over the mountains! what a road full of pictures! You should have seen us gay young fellows trudging on before the carriage, dropping stones over the great bridge at La Caille,

jabbering with the peasants on the road, clambering over rocks to catch glimpses of famous cascades, or listening to the sweet pine music in the lonely evening places. In one village we left the ladies, resting the tired horses, and pushed a mile or two ahead, and had stopped to see the sun set over a high hill, when a troop of girls came up, crowding and shouting, with pumpkins on their heads, large enough for Cinderella's coach-and-six to crack out of—lithe, graceful girls; but we could not tell a word they said, though they looked as if they thought we had sprung out of the ground; and they passed on laughing until they met the ladies, when we could hear them set up a great shout. About twelve at night we rattled into Geneva, to find every house chock full. 'If Monsieur will sleep in his *fiacre*, perhaps we can find a bed for him to-morrow or next day,' says the landlord of Des Bergues to Godpa. We drive to the Ecu, Couronne, Angletier, Balance. All oosing with life. Not a coal cellar for coin or love. Naples, Geneva, Rome, Turin—all seem now at Geneva—princes, dancers, painters, conspirators, all flying from cholera. At last we hear of rooms; we drive to them, and find under the town gate an ancient, dirty, and dismal Swiss inn, the landlady of which is rushing about, pulling people out of bed to make way for us—for the English lords and ladies! Two rooms cleared, and clean linen brought, together with brandy and water. As we drink and laugh, Godpa spies a door in the room not before noticed, and, trying it, opens on a monk in bed! 'Ho! ho! Cannot this door be locked?'—'No,' says the landlady, 'else how will the poor padre come out?' He had actually no way in or out except through our bed-room! A row, an expostulation, a threat of leaving, and the wretch was dug out of his sleep, bundled off, his room hired for peace's sake, and we fell to rest. In Switzerland the innkeepers are mostly magistrates, and the Church has no chance with Boniface when milord objects to the nuisance."

Pass we now to the illustrations drawn from London life.—Jerrold's fame in the conversational world of London sprang, no doubt, from the reported flash and picturesqueness of his table-talk. This was a part of his reputation in which he took no pride—the reverse rather, for he valued very slightly—perhaps undervalued—the worth of quips and quirks, and all that play of humorous fancy which seems to have no end, save laughter; but it was portion of him, as writer and as man, and cannot be divided from his name now that he is gone. From the chapter on Clubs we shall detach some sayings—fragments of table-talk—gathered up and recorded by those who had heard them, when the ready lips had closed for ever:—

"A dinner is discussed. Douglas Jerrold listens quietly, possibly tired of dinners and declining pressing invitations to be present. In a few minutes he will chime in, 'If an earthquake were to engulf England to-morrow, the English would manage to meet and dine somewhere among the rubbish, just to celebrate the event.' A friend drops in, and walks across the smoking-room to Douglas Jerrold's chair. The friend wants to enlist Mr. Jerrold's sympathies in behalf of a mutual acquaintance who is in want of a round sum of money. But this mutual friend has already sent his hat about among his literary brethren on more than one occasion. Mr. —'s hat is becoming an institution, and friends were grieved at the indelicacy of the proceeding. On the occasion to which I now refer, the bearer of the hat was received by my father with evident dissatisfaction. 'Well,' said Douglas Jerrold, 'how much does — want this time?' 'Why, just a four and two noughts will, I think, put him straight,' the bearer of the hat replied.—Jerrold. 'Well, put me down for one of the noughts.' An old gentleman, whom I will call Prosy Very, was in the habit of meeting my father, and pouring long pointless stories into his impatient ears. On one occasion Prosy related a long limp account of a stupid practical joke, concluding with the information that the effect of the joke was so potent, 'he really thought he should have died

with laughter.'—Jerrold. 'I wish to heaven you had.' The 'Chain of Events,' playing at the Lyceum Theatre, is mentioned. 'Humph!' says Douglas Jerrold, 'I'm afraid the manager will find it a door-chain strong enough to keep everybody out of his house.' Then some somewhat lack-a-daisical young members drop in. They opine that the club is not sufficiently west; they hint at something near Pall Mall, and a little more style. Douglas Jerrold rebukes them. 'No, no, gentlemen; not near Pall Mall; we might catch coronets.' Another of these young gentlemen, who has recently emerged from the humblest fortune and position, and exulting in the social consideration of his new elevation, puts aside his antecedents. Having met Douglas Jerrold in the morning while on horseback, he ostentatiously says to him, 'Well, you see I'm all right at last!' 'Yes,' is the reply, 'I see you now ride upon your cat's-meat.' The conversation turns upon the fastidiousness of the times. 'Why,' says a member, 'they'll soon say marriage is improper.' 'No, no,' replies Douglas Jerrold, 'they'll always consider marriage good breeding.' A stormy discussion ensues, during which a gentleman rises to settle the matter in dispute. Waving his hands majestically over the excited disputants, he begins: 'Gentlemen, all I want is common sense —' 'Exactly,' Douglas Jerrold interrupts; 'that is precisely what you do want.' The discussion is lost in a burst of laughter. The talk lightly passes to the writings of a certain Scot. A member holds that the Scot's name should be handed down to a grateful posterity. D. J.: 'I quite agree with you that he should have an itch in the Temple of Fame.' Brown drops in. Brown is said by all his friends to be the toady of Jones. The appearance of Jones in a room is the proof that Brown is in the passage. When Jones has the influenza, Brown dutifully catches a cold in the head. D. J. to Brown: 'Have you heard the rumour that's flying about town?' 'No.' 'Well, they say Jones pays the dog-tax for you.' Douglas Jerrold is seriously disappointed with a certain book written by one of his friends, and has expressed his disappointment. —Friend. 'I hear you said — was the worst book I ever wrote.'—Jerrold. 'No, I didn't. I said it was the worst book anybody ever wrote.' A supper of sheep's heads is proposed, and presently served. One gentleman present is particularly enthusiastic on the excellence of the dish, and, as he throws down his knife and fork, exclaims, 'Well, sheep's heads for ever, say I!'—Jerrold. 'There's egotism!'

We are tempted to extract a paragraph more of these conversations:—

"A dinner was given to Mr. Leigh Hunt at the Museum Club. The task of proposing the guest devolved upon Douglas Jerrold. He spoke fervently, and wound up by saying of the veteran essayist, poet, and Liberal politician, that 'even in his hottest warfare his natural sense of beauty and gentleness was so great that, like David of old, he armed his sling with shining pebbles of the brook, and never pelted even his fiercest enemy with mud.' To which Mr. Hunt replied that, 'if his friend Jerrold had the sting of the bee, he had also his honey.' The Museum Club did not catch coronets, but discordant elements found their way into its snug rooms, and the gallant company were ousted. Then succeeded the Hooks and Eyes; then *Our Club*, a social weekly gathering, which Douglas Jerrold attended only three weeks before his death. Hence some of his best sayings went forth to the world. Here, when some member, hearing an air mentioned, exclaimed, 'That always carries me away when I hear it.' 'Can nobody whistle it?' asked Douglas Jerrold. 'My father ordered a bottle of old port, not *cider* port,' he said. Asking about the talent of a young painter, his companion declared that the youth was mediocre. 'Oh! was the reply; 'the very worst ochre an artist can set to work with.' \* \* \* Walking to the club with a friend from the theatre, some intoxicated young gentlemen reeled up to the dramatist and said, 'Can you tell us the way to the Judge and Jury?' 'Keep on as you are, young gentlemen,' was the reply; 'you're sure to overtake them.'



\* \* He took the chair at one of the anniversary dinners of the Eclectic Club—a debating society consisting of young barristers, authors, and artists. The *pièce de résistance* had been a saddle of mutton. After dinner the chairman rose and said: 'Well, gentlemen, I trust that the noble saddle we have eaten has grown a woolsock for one among you.'

We pass from this brilliant life of gracious frolic and often deep-meaning playfulness to that calmer figure of the humourist at home, of which we have already spoken. Here the witness feels his right to speak aloud. Let us give this Putney scene in the son's own simple and pictorial words:—

"It is a bright morning, about eight o'clock, at West Lodge, Putney Lower Common. The windows at the side of the old house, buried in trees, afford glimpses of a broad common, tufted with purple heather and yellow gorse. Gipsies are encamped where the blue smoke curls amid the elms. A window-sash is shot sharply up. A clear, small voice is heard singing within. And now a long roulade, whistled softly, floats out. A little, spare figure, with a stoop, habited in a short shooting jacket, the throat quite open, without collar or kerchief, and crowned with a straw hat, pushes through the gate of the cottage, and goes, with short, quick steps, assisted by a stout stick, over the common. A little black and tan terrier follows, and rolls over the grass at intervals, as a response to a cheery word from its master. The gipsy encampment is reached. The gipsies know their friend, and a chat and a laugh ensue. Then a deep gulp of the sweet morning air, a dozen branches pulled to the nose here and there in the garden, the children kissed, and breakfast, and the morning papers. The breakfast is a jug of cold new milk; some toast, bacon, water-cresses. Perhaps a few strawberries have been found in the garden. A long examination of the papers—here and there a bit of news energetically read aloud, then cut, and put between clippers. Then silently, suddenly, into the study. This study is a very snug room. All about it are books. Crowning the shelves are Milton and Shakspeare. A bit of Shakspeare's mulberry tree lies upon the mantelpiece. Above the sofa are 'The Rent Day' and 'Distraint for Rent,' Wilkie's two pictures, in the corner of which is Wilkie's kind inscription to the author of the drama called 'The Rent Day.' Under the two prints laughs Sir Joshua's sly Puck, perched upon a pulpy mushroom. Turner's 'Heidelberg' is here too, and the engraver thereof will drop in presently—he lives close at hand—to see his friend Douglas Jerrold. Ariadne and Dorothea decorate the chimney-piece. The furniture is simple, solid oak. The desk has not a speck upon it. The marble shell, upon which the inkstand rests, has no litter in it. Various notes lie in a row, between clips, on the table. The paper basket stands near the arm-chair, prepared for answered letters and rejected contributions. The little dog follows his master into his study, and lies at his feet. Work begins. If it be a comedy, the author will now and then walk rapidly up and down the room, talking wildly to himself; if it be *Punch* copy, you shall hear him laugh presently as he hits upon a droll bit. Suddenly the pen will be put down, and through a little conservatory, without seeing anybody, the author will pass out into the garden, where he will talk to the gardener, or watch, chuckling the while, the careful steps of the little terrier amid the gooseberry bushes; or pluck a hawthorn leaf, and go nibbling it, and thinking, down the side walks. In again, and vehemently to work. The thought has come, and, in letters smaller than the type in which they shall presently be set, it is unrolled along the little blue slips of paper. A simple crust of bread and a glass of wine are brought in by a dear female hand; but no word is spoken, and the hand and dear heart disappear. The work goes rapidly forward, and halts at last suddenly. The pen is dashed aside; a few letters, seldom more than three lines in each, are written, and despatched to the post; and then again into the garden. The fowls and pigeons are noticed; a visit is paid to the horse and cow; and then another long turn round the lawn, at last

sitting, with a quaint old volume, in the tent, under the umbrageous mulberry tree. Friends drop in, and join Jerrold in his tent. Who will stop to dinner? Only cottage fare; but there is a hearty welcome. Conversation about the book in hand. Perhaps it is old Rabelais, or Jeremy Taylor; not improbably Jean Paul's 'Flower, Fruit and Thorn Pieces,' or his 'Levana'; or, again, one of old Sir Thomas Browne's volumes. In any there is ample matter for animated gossip. At a hint the host is up, and on his way to discover to his visitor the beauties and conveniences of his cottage. The mulberry tree especially always comes in for a glowing account of its rich fruitfulness; and the asparagus bed owes a heavy debt of gratitude to its master. The guest may be a phlegmatic person, and may wearily follow his excited little host, as he wanders enthusiastically from one advantageous point to another; but the host is in downright earnest about his fruit trees, as he is about everything else. He laughingly insists that his cabbages cost him at least a shilling a piece, and that cent. per cent. is the loss on his fowls' eggs. Still he relishes the cabbages and the eggs, and the first spring dish of asparagus from his own garden marks a red-letter day to him. Perhaps he will be carried away by his enthusiasm as the sun goes down, and will be seen still in his straw hat, watering the geraniums, or clearing the flies from the roses. Dinner, if there be no visitors, will be at four. In the summer, a cold quarter of lamb and salad, and a raspberry tart, with a little French wine in the tent, and a cigar. Then a short nap—forty winks—upon the great sofa in the study, and another long stroll over the lawn, while the young members play bowls, and the tea is prepared in the tent. Over the tea-table, jokes of all kinds, as at dinner. No friend who may happen to drop in now will make any difference in the circle. Perhaps the fun may be extended to a game of some kind on the lawn. Basting the bear was one evening the rule, on which occasion grave editors and contributors 'basted' one another with knotted pocket-handkerchiefs, to their hearts' content. The crowning effort of this memorable evening was a general attempt to go heels over head upon haycocks in the orchard—a feat which vanquished the skill of the laughing host, and left a very stout and very responsible editor, I remember, upon his head, without power to retrieve his natural position."

This picture is very true in colour, very firm in outline. It shows, like much other writing in this volume, that the younger Mr. Jerrold is an artist of most excellent promise.

Jerrold's last appearance out of doors was at Mr. Russell's dinner. We near the end. Mr. Dickens, who met him by appointment in the Gallery of Illustration, describes the going down to Greenwich:—

"Arriving some minutes before the time (Mr. Dickens tells me), I found my father sitting alone in the hall. 'There must be some mistake,' he said. No one else was there; the place was locked up; he had tried all the doors; and he had been waiting a quarter of an hour by himself. I sat down by him in a niche on the staircase, and he told me that he had been very unwell for three or four days. A window in his study had been newly painted, and the smell of the paint (he thought it must be that) had filled him with nausea and turned him sick, and he felt weak and giddy, through not having been able to retain any food. He was a little subdued at first, and out of spirits; but we sat there half an hour talking, and when we came out together he was quite himself. In the shadow I had not observed him closely; but when we got into the sunshine of the streets I saw that he looked ill. We were both engaged to dine with Mr. Russell at Greenwich, and I thought him so ill then that I advised him not to go, but to let me take him, or send him, home in a cab. He complained, however, of having turned so weak (we had now strolled as far as Leicester Square) that he was fearful he might faint in the cab, unless I could get him some restorative and unless he could 'keep it down.' I deliberated for a moment whether to turn back to the Athenæum, where I could have got a little brandy for him, or to take

him on to Covent Garden for the purpose. Meanwhile he stood leaning against the rails of the inclosure, looking, for the moment, very ill indeed. Finally, we walked on to Covent Garden, and before we had gone fifty yards he was very much better. On our way Mr. Russell joined us. He was then better still, and walked between us unassisted. I got him a hard biscuit, and a little weak, cold brandy and water, and begged him by all means to try to eat. He broke up and ate the greater part of the biscuit, and was much refreshed and comforted by the brandy. He said that he felt the sickness was overcome at last, and that he was quite a new man. It would do him good to have a few quiet hours in the air, and he would go with us to Greenwich. I still tried to dissuade him; but he was by this time bent upon it; his natural colour had returned, and he was very hopeful and confident. We strolled through the Temple on our way to a boat; and I have a lively recollection of him stamping about Elm-Tree Court (with his hat in one hand, and the other pushing his hair back), laughing in his heartiest manner at a ridiculous remembrance we had in common, which I had presented in some exaggerated light to divert him. We found our boat, and went down the river, and looked at the Leviathan which was building, and talked all the way. It was a bright day, and as soon as we reached Greenwich we got an open carriage, and went out for a drive about Shooter's Hill. In the carriage Mr. Russell read us his lecture, and we discussed it with great interest. We planned out the ground of Inkermann on the heath, and your father was very earnest indeed. The subject held us so that we were graver than usual; but he broke out, at intervals, in the same hilarious way as in the Temple, and he over and over again said to me, with great satisfaction, how happy he was that he had 'quite got over that point.' The dinner-party was a large one, and I did not sit near him at table. But he and I had arranged, before we went in to dinner, that he was to eat only of some simple dish that we agreed upon, and was only to drink sherry and water. We broke up very early, and before I went away with Mr. Leech, who was to take me to London, I went round to Jerrold, and put my hand upon his shoulder, asking him how he was. He turned round to show me the glass beside him, with a little wine and water in it. 'I have kept to the prescription; it has answered as well as this morning's, my dear old boy. I have quite got over the paint, and I am perfectly well.' He was really elated by the relief of having recovered, and was as quietly happy as I ever saw him. We exchanged 'God bless you!' and shook hands. I went down to Gad's Hill next morning, where he was to write to me after a little while, appointing his own time for coming to see me there. A week afterwards, another passenger in the railway-carriage in which I was on my way to London Bridge, opened his morning paper, and said, 'Douglas Jerrold is dead!'

Jerrold in his little study, with a cigar, a flask of Rhine wine on the table, a cedar log on the fire, and half-a-dozen literary youngsters round the board listening to his bright wit and his wisdom that was brighter even than his wit,—this is, we think, the image of the good friend and singular humourist that will live most brightly and permanently in the minds of those who knew him. Warmth and generosity, haste in giving and forgiving, a passionate desire to see every one cheery, prosperous, and content, went with him from cradle to tomb. His mound of flowers was nobly earned. Men who linger wistfully on the memory of that tiny frame, on that eager, radiant face, on those infantine ways, with their wonderfully subtle and elaborate guilelessness, on that ailing constitution and fiery blood, on that joyous, tender, teasing, frolicsome, thoughtful heart, must always think of him, less as of the flashing wit and scathing satirist,—than as of some marvellously gifted, noble, and wayward child, the sport of nature and the delight of man. He will be recalled to those who knew and loved him, not by any

big and sounding appellation, but by some affectionate and soft diminutive:—not as brilliant Douglas or magnificent Douglas, but simply and fondly as *dear Douglas*.

*The Three Archbishops: Lanfranc, Anselm, A'Becket.* By Washington and Mark Wilks. (Bennett.)

BIOGRAPHY constitutes one of the most charming departments of literature, but only when it develops itself in obedience to its own laws. The moment it begins to trench upon the grand domain of history, it loses its characteristic interest without acquiring anything of that breadth, force, and majesty belonging to all historical compositions which deserve the name. We object, therefore, to works of a hybrid character which are neither history nor biography, but a mild mixture of both. If our predecessors have not transmitted to us sufficient materials for constructing the biography of any distinguished man, that is a good reason for abstaining from the undertaking, but no reason whatever for extending a thin biographical line through the history of the period in which the individual lived, and then calling it a Life.

The writers of the volume before us should have pondered on an anecdote related of a great Roman general. When one of his secretaries was toiling through a volume which he had given him to read, he said "Do you read or sing? If you sing, you sing very ill." So we say to the Messrs. Wilks, Do you write biography or history? If you write history, you write it very unskillfully, to say no worse. It becomes quite evident from the very first page that they have not made up their minds respecting the character which they ought to attribute to Lanfranc. Was he, according to the conceptions of his age, a pious, earnest, single-minded monk, devoted exclusively to his order, and aiming at nothing but its advancement? Or was he an ambitious worldling, comprehending the circumstances of the times in which he lived, and resolved, in the pursuit of power and fame, to turn them unscrupulously to account?

We find in the pages of these writers indications of the alternate predominance of both theories. This is inexcusable. Before we undertake to write a man's life we ought at least to persuade ourselves that we understand him, that we have fathomed the sources of his idiosyncrasies, the depths out of which his moral and intellectual qualities sprang, and that we are able by means of an elaborate narrative to explain his peculiarities, and present the reader with a faithful picture of him in all relations of life.

At certain periods in the history of literature, there prevails a strong tendency to represent both men and things in an agreeable light. This is considered amiable. But as we did not create the past, we are by no means answerable for its aspect or the principles it brought into play. All we have to do, when we undertake to describe it, is to speak the truth as far as it may be known to us. Lanfranc's new biographers, in conformity with the prevailing habit of our times, aim at doing the agreeable to the scheming Lombard,—who, both in the theological and political matters, blew hot and cold, adopted the great leading principle of Protestantism—the denial of the Real Presence—and then, after he had thoroughly compromised himself, wheeled round and attacked the friend who had been his master. Here in England his conduct was completely in harmony with his tergiversations at Rome. He persecuted the native clergy, he ridiculed the people, he

audaciously reviewed their ecclesiastical history, and struck out from the calendar the names of English saints and martyrs, he corrupted the texts of their manuscripts, and in his secular character crushed with an iron hand all popular movements. To such a man we are not inclined to attribute a "lofty and spiritual mind," or the possession of real piety, or humility, or the love of abstinence for its own sake, or anything, in short, but a fierce determination—which implies, no doubt, great mental energy—to convert all his talents and his learning into so many means of domineering over his contemporaries, and transmitting his name with *clat* to future times.

Anselm, the second archbishop, is converted by the writers of this volume into a peg upon which to hang an immense amount of historical drapery. But we fear very much that in entering upon such an enterprise, they did not accurately count the cost. They thought it enough apparently to skim over the surface of the subject, to consult historical novels, and biographies scarcely to be distinguished from them; and though they may have looked back occasionally to those tough but interesting old gentlemen, the Chroniclers, it was only to make passing acquaintances and not familiar friends of them. We have strong doubts whether any amount of research would bring to light materials sufficient to constitute a proper biography of Lanfranc or Anselm. Our ancestors supplied the place of knowledge with legends and miracles. When they were at a loss for a trait of manners, or a characteristic anecdote, they thought it perfectly allowable to invent a supernatural incident, to introduce a few spirits, good or bad, or to throw open, through visionary vistas, departments of Pandemonium or Paradise. There are many among us who would gladly do the same if they could. But as a people we have outlived the age of legend and mystery, and are rapidly becoming historical; that is, preferring severe truth, with its stern teaching, to the lively blandishments of fiction.

Thomas A'Becket, though still far from being understood, has had more than enough written about him. That he was a great man, no historical student will deny. But what was the nature of his greatness? Was it theological? Was it political? Did he, as some have thought, derive from the warm Saxon blood which flowed in his veins a strong motive for thwarting the power and shaking the dominion of the Norman kings? Or was he simply a man ambitious for himself, or for the Church of which he formed so remarkable an ornament? Was his career an heroic epic, rendered brilliant by patriotism and the light of self-sacrificing virtue? Or was it only the perpetual contest of a papal pilgrim, of one of Rome's innumerable martyrs to the supreme predominance of the unknown over the known?

The volume before us touches upon several of these problems, but solves none. Yet its aim, as stated in the preface, is not a little ambitious, being no less than to sum up the history of the Church "during the reigns of the first five Norman kings." The reader, however, when he has gone through the volume, will not find himself in possession of the promised knowledge. Neither will he be in any sense familiarized with the eleventh and twelfth centuries, though his curiosity to know something about them may be piqued, and therefore to some extent he will feel himself to be under an obligation to the Messrs. Wilks. The history of those ages appears barren to none but those who look at it from a distance. Examined closely, it will be found abundantly prolific, not only in startling incidents and gorgeous

shows, but in religious, political, and social instruction. But to yield such a crop, the soil must be tilled by the proper hands and manured with the proper manure—that is, with patient industry, judgment, and learning.

In the annals of the Papacy Hildebrand is great; but raised to the same eminence Becket would have been a greater Hildebrand. Even as an archbishop in this our island, separated as the old writers used to say from the rest of the world, and forming a little world of itself, he discovered the secret, not only of attaching to himself the whole English people, but of agitating to its profoundest depths the entire mind of Europe. The language in which the idolatry paid to him is described would in these sober days be considered blasphemous. During the dormant state of the European intellect, Christ was habitually postponed to his Mother, and that Mother herself was postponed to Thomas A'Becket. Pilgrimages from all parts of the Christian world were made to his tomb, which became a fount of miraculous power. Nay, to pray to this son of a Saracen in secret, on a bed of illness, when done in all sincerity of heart, was supposed to ensure relief. Chaucer speaks emphatically of this general conviction in his Prologue to the *Canterbury Tales*. Observing that persons from every shire in England left their homes with the opening spring to pay their vows in the old capital of Ethelbert, whither they went, he says,—

The holy blissful martyr for to seke,  
That them have holpen when that they were aike.

If the reader expects to find this man in his true dimensions in the pages of the volume before us, he will be disappointed.

*The Minister's Wooing.* By Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. No. I. (Low & Co.)

Mrs. Stowe drums once more upon the old tabor. More agony and blood, more patient saints in black, with yet other Ophelias and St. Clairs, we already foresee, even from the opening pages of her new tale. We have perhaps no right to grumble, for Mrs. Stowe presents herself less as a novelist than as a missionary; and the laws binding on an artist may be very wisely spurned by one who aspires to the crown of an apostle. We must take her as she is,—with her sameness of subject, her narrow views, her woman's aptness to sermonize,—and when we have allowed for these things—laughed at them, it may be—enough will remain of true power in story-telling, of subtle insight into character, and of descriptive vigour in the portraiture of scenery and emotion, to carry us through. Not sorry, therefore, are we to see a new tale from her hand, even though the first page carry us back to the middle passage,—with its scent of blood, its clank of chain, and its horrible suggestion of a procession of expectant sharks.

This introduction of one of the heroines—we infer there may be two, mother and daughter, perhaps more—abounds in pretty touches, and will remind every one of the hand that shaped Miss Ophelia:—

"Mrs. Katy Scudder had invited Mrs. Brown, and Mrs. Jones, and Deacon Twitchel's wife to take tea with her on the afternoon of June second, A.D. 17—. When 'one has a story to tell, one is always puzzled which end of it to begin at. You have a whole corps of people to introduce that you know and your reader doesn't; and one thing so presupposes another, that, whichever way you turn your patchwork, the figures still seem ill-arranged. The small item that I have given will do as well as any other to begin with, as it certainly will lead you to ask, 'Pray, who was Mrs. Katy Scudder?'—and this will start me systematically



on my story. You must understand that in the then small seaport-town of Newport, at that time unconscious of its present fashion and fame, there lived nobody in those days who did not know 'the Widow Scudder.' In New England settlements a custom has obtained, which is wholesome and touching, of ennobling the woman whom God has made desolate, by a sort of brevet rank which continually speaks for her as a claim on the respect and consideration of the community. The Widow Jones, or Brown, or Smith, is one of the fixed institutions of every New England village,—and doubtless the designation acts as a continual plea for one whom bereavement, like the lightning of heaven, has made sacred. The Widow Scudder, however, was one of the sort of women who reign queens in whatever society they move in; nobody was more quoted, more deferred to, or enjoyed more unquestioned position than she. She was not rich,—a small farm, with a modest, 'gambrel-roofed,' one-story cottage, was her sole domain; but she was one of the much-admired class who, in the speech of New England, are said to have 'faculty,'—a gift which, among that shrewd people, commands more esteem than beauty, riches, learning, or any other worldly endowment. Faculty is Yankee for *savoir faire*, and the opposite virtue to shiftlessness. Faculty is the greatest virtue, and shiftlessness the greatest vice, of Yankee man and woman. To her who has faculty nothing shall be impossible. She shall scrub floors, wash, wring, bake, brew, and yet her hands shall be small and white; she shall have no perceptible income, yet always be handsomely dressed; she shall have not a servant in her house,—with a dairy to manage, hired men to feed, a boarder or two to care for, unheeded of pickling and preserving to do,—and yet you commonly see her every afternoon sitting at her shady parlour-window behind the lilacs, cool and easy, hemming muslin cap-strings, or reading the last new book. She who hath faculty is never in a hurry, never behindhand. She can always step over to distressed Mrs. Smith, whose jelly won't come,—and stop to show Mrs. Jones how she makes her pickles so green, and be ready to watch with poor old Mrs. Simpkins, who is down with the rheumatism. Of this genus was the Widow Scudder."

Then we have a portrait of the young heroine's father, now dead:—

"George Scudder was a grave, thoughtful young man,—not given to talking, and silent in the society of women, with that kind of reverential bashfulness which sometimes shows a pure, unworldly nature. How Katy came to fancy him everybody wondered,—for he never talked to her, never so much as picked up her glove when it fell, never asked her to ride or sail; in short, everybody said she must have wanted him from sheer wilfulness, because he of all the young men of the neighbourhood never courted her. But Katy, having very sharp eyes, saw some things that nobody else saw. For example, you must know she discovered by mere accident that George Scudder always was looking at her, wherever she moved, though he looked away in a moment, if discovered—and that an accidental touch of her hand or brush of her dress would send the blood into his cheek like the spirit in the tube of a thermometer; and so, as women are curious, you know, Katy amused herself with investigating the causes of these little phenomena, and, before she knew it, got her foot caught in a cobweb that held her fast, and constrained her, whether she would or no, to marry a poor man that nobody cared much for but herself. George was, in truth, one of the sort who evidently have made some mistake in coming into this world at all, as their internal furniture is in no way suited to its general courses and currents. He was of the order of dumb poets,—most wretched when put to the grind of the hard and actual; for if he who would utter poetry stretches out his hand to a gainsaying world, he is worse off still who is possessed with the desire of living it. Especially is this the case, if he be born poor, and with a dire necessity upon him of making immediate efforts in the hard and actual. George had a helpless invalid mother to support; so though he loved reading and silent thought above all things, he put to

instant use the only convertible worldly talent he possessed, which was a mechanical genius, and shipped at sixteen as a ship-carpenter. He studied navigation in the fore-cabin, and found in its calm diagrams and tranquil eternal signs food for his thoughtful nature, and a refuge from the brutality and coarseness of sea life. He had a healthful, kindly animal nature, and so his inwardness did not ferment and turn to Byronic sourness and bitterness; nor did he needlessly parade to everybody in his vicinity the great gulf which lay between him and them. He was called a good fellow,—only a little lumpish,—and as he was brave and faithful, he rose in time to be a ship-master. But when came the business of making money, the aptitude for accumulating, George found himself distanced by many a one with not half his general powers. What shall a man do with a sublime tier of moral faculties, when the most profitable business out of his port is the slave-trade? So it was in Newport in those days. George's first voyage was on a slaver, and he wished himself dead many a time before it was over,—and ever after would talk like a man beside himself, if the subject was named. He declared that the gold made in it was distilled from human blood, from mother's tears, from the agonies and dying groans of gasping, suffocating men and women, and that it would sear and blister the soul of him that touched it; in short, he talked as whole-souled unpractical fellows are apt to talk about what respectable people sometimes do. Nobody had ever instructed him that a slave-ship, with a procession of expectant sharks in its wake, is a missionary institution, by which closely-packed heathens are brought over to enjoy the light of the gospel. So, though George was acknowledged to be a good fellow, and honest as the noon-mark on the kitchen floor, he let slip so many chances of making money as seriously to compromise his reputation among thriving folks. He was wastefully generous,—insisted on treating every poor dog that came in his way, in any foreign port, as a brother,—absolutely refused to be party in cheating or deceiving the heathen on any shore, or in skin of any colour, and also took pains, as far as in him lay, to spoil any bargains which any of his subordinates founded on the ignorance or weakness of his fellow-men. So he made voyage after voyage, and gained only his wages and the reputation among his employers of an incorruptibly honest fellow."

Of the Mary that sprung from this pair of lovers, we have, of course, a very elaborate presentation, not very bright in colour, and very unmanageable in length. Of cousin James, who seems likely to make a great deal of the mischief of this story, we have also a peep. How James comes to be in love with cousin Mary needs no telling. Such things always come to pass easily in novels; but what the two young hearts make of it may be read in the following scene:—

"There was a swish and rustle in the orchard grass, and a tramp of elastic steps; then the branches were brushed aside, and a young man suddenly emerged from the trees a little behind Mary. He was apparently about twenty-five, dressed in the holiday rig of a sailor on shore, which well set off his fine athletic figure, and accorded with a sort of easy, dashing, and confident air which sat not unhandsomely on him. For the rest, a high forehead shaded by rings of the blackest hair, a keen, dark eye, a firm and determined mouth, gave the impression of one who had engaged to do battle with life, not only with a will, but with shrewdness and ability. He introduced the colloquy by stepping deliberately behind Mary, putting his arms round her neck, and kissing her. 'Why, James!' said Mary, starting up and blushing. 'Come now!'—'I have come, haven't I?' said the young man, leaning his elbow on the window seat and looking at her with an air of comic determined frankness, which yet had in it such wholesome honesty that it was scarcely possible to be angry. 'The fact is, Mary,' he added, with a sudden earnest darkening of the face, 'I won't stand this nonsense any longer.

Aunt Katy has been holding me at arm's length ever since I got home; and what have I done? Haven't I been to every prayer-meeting and lecture and sermon, since I got into port, just as regular as a psalm-book! and not a bit of a word could I get with you, and no chance even so much as to give you my arm. Aunt Kate always comes between us and says, 'Here, Mary, you take my arm.' What does she think I go to meeting for, and almost break my jaws keeping down the gapes? I never even go to sleep, and yet I am treated in this way! It's too bad! What's the row? What's any body been saying about me? I always have waited on you ever since you were that high. Didn't I always draw you to school on my sled? didn't we always use to do our sums together? didn't I always wait on you to singing-school? and I've been made free to run in and out as if I were your brother;—and now she is as glum and stiff, and always stays in the room every minute of the time that I am there, as if she was afraid I should be in some mischief. It's too bad!'—'Oh, James, I am sorry that you only go to meeting for the sake of seeing me; you feel no real interest in religious things; and besides, mother thinks now I'm grown so old that—Why, you know things are different now,—at least, we mustn't, you know, always do as we did when we were children. But I wish you did feel more interested in good things.'—'I am interested in one or two good things, Mary,—principally in you, who are the best I know of. Besides,' he said quickly, and scanning her face attentively to see the effect of his words, 'don't you think there is more merit in my sitting out all these meetings when they bore me so profoundly, than there is in your and Aunt Katy's doing it, who really seem to find something to like in them? I believe you have a sixth sense, quite unknown to me; for its all a maze,—I can't find top, nor bottom, nor side, nor up, nor down to it,—it's you can and you can't, you shall and you shan't, you will and you won't.'—'James!'—'You needn't look at me so. I'm not going to say the rest of it. But, seriously, it's all anywhere and nowhere to me; it don't touch me, it don't help me, and I think it rather makes me worse; and then they tell me it's because I'm a natural man, and the natural man understandeth not the things of the Spirit. Well, I am a natural man,—how's a fellow to help it?'—'Well, James, why need you talk everywhere as you do? You joke, and jest, and trifle, till it seems to everybody that you don't believe in anything. I'm afraid mother thinks you are an infidel, but I know that can't be; yet we hear of all sorts of things that you say.'—'I suppose you mean my telling Deacon Twichel that I had seen as good Christians among the Mahometans as any in Newport. Didn't I make him open his eyes? It's true, too!'—'In every nation, he that feareth God and worketh righteousness is accepted of Him,' said Mary; 'and if there are better Christians than us among the Mahometans, I am sure I'm glad of it. But, after all, the great question is, 'Are we Christians ourselves?' Oh, James, if you only were a real, true, noble Christian!'—'Well, Mary, you have got into that harbour, through all the sand-bars and rocks and crooked channels; and now do you think it right to leave a fellow beating about outside, and not go out to help him in? This way of drawing up, among you good people, and leaving us sinners to ourselves, isn't generous. You might care a little for the soul of an old friend, anyhow!'—'And don't I care, James? How many days and nights have been one prayer for you! If I could take my hopes of heaven out of my own heart and give them to you, I would. Dr. H. preached last Sunday on the text, 'I could wish myself accursed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen'; and he went on to show how we must be willing to give up even our own salvation, if necessary, for the good of others. People said it was hard doctrine, but I could feel my way through it very well. Yes, I would give my soul for yours; I wish I could.'—There was a solemnity and pathos in Mary's manner which checked the conversation. James was the more touched because he felt it all so real, from one whose words were always yea and nay, so true, so inflexibly simple. Her eyes filled with tears, her



face kindled with a sad earnestness, and James thought, as he looked, of a picture he had once seen in a European cathedral, where the youthful Mother of Sorrows is represented,

Radiant and grave, as pitying man's decline;  
All youth, but with an aspect beyond time;  
Mourning, but mourning of another's crime;  
She looked, as if she sat by Eden's door,  
And grieved for those who should return no more."

—Rather startling this quotation from the wicked Don Juan in such a place! We have heard of Shakspeare in the pulpit,—but this is probably the first time that Don Juan has found himself in a sermon.

Of course, it is yet too soon for us to pronounce an opinion on the 'Minister's Wooing' as a tale. We announce its appearance, and pass it on to the reader.

"The Over-good Lady": a Comedy in Five Acts; written in Free Rhyme, and Sequel to 'The Romantic Lady'—['La Donna Bigotta', &c.] By Riccardo Castelvécchio. (Naples.)

'OVER-GOOD,' it is needless to explain, is no translation of 'Bigotta' to the English, however, it will indicate the humour and argument of this comedy better than a more exact rendering of the precise epithet. This play-sequel to 'La Donna Romantica,' mentioned in a late letter from Naples, follows the law of continuations. Only a Beaumarchais could surpass a 'Barbier de Séville' by a 'Mariage de Figaro.' Signor Castelvécchio (the assumed name of a nobleman belonging to North Italy) has rattled through his five acts in happy, slipshod ease. The versification of our burlesques is not freer than his. The Romantic Lady of the first comedy,—full to overflowing folly of texts from George Sand and Balzac,—and bent on wearing boots and buckskins to prove her emancipation, was cured by an ingenious Doctor, who fooled her to the top of her bent; and left her with nothing save a woman's heart and conscience to enable her to face the ridicule of a catastrophe she had courted. Cure of one disease, however, does not imply *panacea* rendering other maladies impossible. The Romantic Lady has become uneasy at the state of good health to which she was brought,—will have new excitements.—The duties of a wife and a mother have ceased to suffice her. She will be ascetic, bigoted, extravagantly philanthropic,—in two words, "over-good." But a national touch in the second, as in the former comedy, is worth noticing.—In the days when the Countess Irene was given to cigars and steeple-chasing, she was largely cheered on in her absurdities by a house-friend, one *Cavaliere* Ascanio, whose serpentine selfishness reproduced, in a higher form, that old meanness, obsequious flattery, sensuality, and love of drinking chocolate paid for by the lady's husband, which figure so perpetually in the *cavaliere* of Goldoni's comedies. Now that the Countess Irene has taken to wearing black gowns "up in the neck,"—now that in place of china for her plaything, she pets a skull, and lives in a room which contains, by way of furniture, only one hard, wooden bench—a stool of repentance,—influence, extra-marital influence, as before, is largely chargeable with the humour which possesses her.—The influencing "party" is a *major domo*, or almoner, by some degrees more hypocritical and worthless than his predecessor, the rakish man of pleasure.—The husband is as placid an optimist in the second play as in the first.—The "over-good" lady is brought to her senses as the "romantic" one was,—by the sensible prescriptions of Doctor Nuvoletti; but whereas, formerly, that clever physician practised directly on herself—this time he works by unveiling the greediness, duplicity, and utter

rascality of her ghostly counsellor. The lady is shocked, warned, and repents,—let it be hoped for a last time, since Signor Castelvécchio will hardly venture to conjure her up again as the victim to some third disease. His comedy, meanwhile (an episodic scene excepted, which is meant to hit ignorant practitioners of medicine), goes on with an artless clearness, which seems distinctive of modern Italian drama, and which is, we consider, a sign of health and promise. This 'Over-good Lady,' too, has, possibly, a hold on the public deeper than Italian Censorships dream of. It may be considered a protest, in its farcical way, against the priestly interference which has made such cruel havoc of domestic happiness, and is so perverse and subtle an obstacle to progress. Against this mischief, persuasion avails little—argument less; while coercive authority is considered as merely so much persecution. No weapon of greater efficacy exists than ridicule. The epidemic extravagances of Low and of High Church, which we have lived to see succeed each other in England, have had few more damaging adversaries than the Canon of St. Paul's. A "Sydney" will stick and be remembered long after the thunder of heavier broadsides has died away. Signor Castelvécchio is no more a Smith than he is a Beaumarchais; and we hardly conceive that he meant in 'La Donna Bigotta' to do service to his countrymen and countrywomen, by plucking the mask off Hypocrisy's ugly face—for by late advices from Lombardy, we perceive that a new play of his, on the story of 'Ugo Foscolo,' was the other day driven from the stage at Milan, on account of the distasteful amount of "Austrian sentiments" which it was thought to contain.

*Godfrey of Bulloigne; or, Jerusalem Delivered.*  
By Torquato Tasso. Translated by Edward Fairfax. Edited by Robert Aris Willmott. (Routledge & Co.)

In the slight sketch of the life of Edward Fairfax, with which Mr. Willmott prefaces his, or rather tuneful Edward's, volume, he alludes to the alleged illegitimacy of the poet, and adds that "the degree of his (Fairfax's) relationship neither affected the poet's education nor the regard of his kindred." With respect to the first fact, it may be stated that the accurate Sir Robert Douglas in his Scotch Peerage, Theophilus Cibber in his 'Lives,' Chalmers in his Dictionary, and many other writers, hold the illegitimacy of the poet to be beyond dispute. These several deponents would not respectively have great claim to be considered as Sir Oracle in this matter. We must go to another source in order to be convinced we have attained the truth. Queen Elizabeth's good knight, Sir Thomas Fairfax of Denton, had five sons, Thomas, Henry, Ferdinando,—Charles, and Edward. A grandson of Sir Thomas, Charles Fairfax, drew up the 'Analecta Fairfaxiana.' It is fairly inferred that he was well acquainted with the exact relationship of every member of the family of Sir Thomas. Now, in detailing the names of the children of that knight, the compiler of the 'Analecta' gives the names of the first three sons named above, adds that there were also two daughters, who died young, and then incloses in a parenthesis ("Sir Charles Fairfax and Edward Fairfax of Newhall, Esq.") "The inference," says Mr. Johnson, in his historical and biographical memoir of the Fairfax family, "apparently intended to be drawn from this form of exclusion is, that they were both natural children." And a very reasonable inference it is.

However this may be, the two young fellows so bracketed encountered very opposite destinies. Charles took arms, saw foreign service, and died Governor of Ostend. He was standing by the side of a Marshal of France, when the latter had his skull dashed to pieces by a cannon-shot. The missile was harmless to Charles Fairfax, not so the thick skull of the hard-headed Marshal,—a piece of which striking Col. Fairfax in the face, inflicted a wound of which he died, in 1604.

Edward, the poet, "took a shadier path," as Mr. Willmott puts it,—

"like a later and more illustrious poet,  
To the attractions of the busy world,  
Preferring studious leisure."

He anticipated the opinion of Dryden, that rural recreation abroad, and books at home, are the innocent pleasures of a man who is early wise; and finding a wife to endear his studies, he settled at New Hall, Fuyistone, between his ancestral home and the forest of Knareborough. There he spent many fruitful years in the cultivation of literature and the nurture of his children; of whom the eldest, William, became tutor to Thomas Stanley, and assisted him in compiling the *Lives* of the Philosophers, and the notes on Euripides. Aubrey informs us that he was reckoned a singular scholar in all kinds of learning."

The translation of the 'Jerusalem Delivered' appeared four years before the death of Edward's brother. He is supposed to have been about as long in accomplishing his harmonious work; and not much short of a quarter of a century elapsed before it had passed through a first edition. The one before us, we believe, the fifth. The translator himself only saw it reach a second edition when he died in 1632. This is almost the sum of what is known of him. He lived quietly, married happily, sang tenderly, and died hopefully. Many a hero of whole volumes of biographical details cannot boast of half so pleasant a "life, character, and behaviour." When we saw New Hall, a few years since, the house and place looked decayed and desolate, just the stage for the witches whose pranks were described by the head of the family whom they disturbed.

Edward was a courtly before he was a popular poet. King James valued his version of Tasso "above all other English poetry," which was undoubtedly carrying his royal admiration a little too far. King Charles "cheered his imprisonment with the poem,—a proof, as Hartley Coleridge remarks, of its strange fascination, since the name of Fairfax could not destroy the charm." Let us add, too, since we are in the mood of gossip, that if the sorrow of Charles could be soothed by the poetry of a Fairfax, so also was the wrath of Rupert once turned aside by the sight of a portrait of a Fairfax. When the "hot prince" was on his way from Lancaster to York, he slept in the old house at Denton which fell to Sir William Fairfax by his marriage with Isabel Thwaites. Local tradition, as we well remember, asserts that Rupert intended to destroy the house at Denton, but that he was diverted from his purpose by his eye resting on the portrait of John Fairfax. "But three-and-twenty years have passed," said Rupert, "since John Fairfax fell in defending Frankenthal; his service and his sacrifice in the Palatinate have saved this house in which he dwelt";—and so Rupert went on his way to enact a part in the great drama at Marston Moor. We may add that, not only John, but also his brother William, fell at Frankenthal; and that when Spínola ruthlessly destroyed all other monuments, he left untouched the one raised to the two brothers by the Elector Palatine.

What James valued, and the fountain whence Charles drew solace, was approved

by Dryden, and by Waller, who confessedly derived the harmony of his own numbers from the Godfrey,—was loved by Milton,—and was appreciated by Pope. "Collins crowned Fairfax" with a wreath of noble poetry, Hume could suspend his own deep thinking for joyous listening,—Hallam could not resist a meed of praise,—and Campbell numbers his poem among the glories of the Elizabethan reign. Poetry and philosophy joined in proclaiming the merits of the singer; and the public of to-day may be well content to have Tasso in this form, and to sit, as Collins did,—

—when piped the pensive wind,  
To hear his harp by BRITISH FAIRFAX strung!  
Prevailing poet! whose undoubting mind  
Believed the magic wonders which he sung!

It must be confessed that Fairfax strings Tasso's harp not always after the fashion of the Bard of Sorrento; and he sweeps its chords freely and independently, wrestling or persuading music from them which is less the exact music of Torquato than it is the original inspiration of the new bard adding fresh harmonies to the echoes of the old harp. The vigour of Fairfax, we think, is especially observable in his rendering of Tasso's heroines. To each he seems to add something that is not in the 'Jerusalem.' The gentle damsels of the poem have additional touches of the beauty of humility; the bolder ladies tread more queenly; and that dashing virago, Clorinda, breaks in upon you with a clatter which is perfectly astounding. It may be heresy to say it, but we are not very much addicted to the worship of Tasso's heroines. The heroes who fall into a hysterical sort of love for them seem to us to have been very easily seduced into adoration. These ladies are very striking creatures, but they have not a promise about them of making homes happy and husbands comfortable; and there is an aptness in them for fibbing, which shows the looseness of their education. The lovers, too, often lack manly dignity. Take, as an example, Sophronia, that

shop for merchandise  
Full of rich stuff, but none for sale exposed;

and her young suitor Olindo. The damsel, it will be remembered, becomes heroic on the strength of a falsehood. "O noble lie! Was ever truth so good!" exclaims the poet. The noble lie brings her and her lover, too, to the stake; and there the Christian bard makes but a very un-Christian sort of sufferer of Olindo. The young martyr finds his chief misery in the thought of anticipated delights now annihilated, and has no consolation in the hopes of another Heaven than that he had been aspiring to.—

About the pile of fagots, sticks, and hay,  
The bellows raise'd the newly kindled flame,  
When thus Olindo, in a doleful lay,  
Began too late his bootless plaints to frame:  
"Be these the bonds? Is this the hoped-for day,  
Should join me to this long-desired fate?  
Is this the fire alike should burn our hearts?  
Ah, hard reward for lovers' kind desires!"

"Far other flames and bonds kind lovers prove,  
But thus our fortune casts the hapless die;  
Death hath exchanged again his shafts with Love,  
And Cupid thus lets borrow'd arrows fly.  
O Hymen, say, what fury doth thee move  
To lend thy lamps to light a tragedy?  
Yet this contents me that I die for thee;  
Thy flames, not mine, my death and torment be."

The lady very properly remarks that  
Far other plaints (dear friend) tears and laments  
The time, the place, and our estates require;

These passages will, probably, recall to our readers the scene described by another Christian poet,—namely, Young, in his 'Force of Religion; or, Vanquished Love,' where Lady Jane Grey and her husband, Lord Guildford, go on their melancholy way to death. The young husband talks very much in the style of Olindo,—his uxoriousness is marvellous. The writer of the Life of Young, prefixed to Tegg's edition of Young's works, says of Guildford that, "a

very little alteration of words would give to his speeches the over-warm tone of the ridiculous husbands in Foote's farces and Congreve's plays. His grief is not half so lively at losing his wife as at being deprived, by her death, of the dear delights he loved. His anticipations have no religious aspect; and his retrospect is busied with alluding to matters that, at such a moment, might well have been forgotten." We confess we never read the wailing of Olindo, commencing with

Questo dunque è quel laccio ond' io sperai  
Teco accoppiarmi in compagnia di vita,

without being reminded of the whining of Young's Guildford, whose "anguish fed on his enjoyments past."

Dismissing this handsome volume with a word of hearty commendation for the careful way in which it has been edited by Mr. Willmott, we may allude to and inquire after the "Tasso Manuscripts," discovered or composed by sub-Lieutenant Count Alberti. The history should not be lost. It is just four-and-twenty years since the Count announced to the world his possession of these papers,—including letters, new poems, and songs. It is just twenty years since he sold a portion of them to Mazzeroni, the bookseller of Ancona,—and that portion, consisting of documents relative to the poet's residence at Ferrara, was, as we remember, published. But when the Papal sub-Lieutenant sold another portion of documents, relative to the imprisonment of Tasso, to Giusti of Lucca, who also published them, the offended Mazzeroni accused the Count of having forged the entire collection, and brought him to trial thereon. In the Count's lodgings were found (it is said) an immense collection of writing tools, different coloured inks, various age-tinted papers, and innumerable exercises in imitation of the handwriting of more than fifty eminent individuals of Tasso's time. The trial dragged on for several years,—but in 1844 the Tribunal condemned the Count to seven years' imprisonment as fabricator of the Tasso documents.

Appeal was made against this sentence, a new trial was granted,—and, in 1851, the commission charged with the examination of the affair, having it proved before them that the manuscripts had formerly belonged to the Abbé Marcantonio, who had bequeathed them to Prince Falconieri, from whose library they had passed to Count Alberti (who now, for the first time, revealed how he had become possessed of them), formally declared the whole of the manuscripts to be perfectly genuine, and the Sacra Consulta thereupon quashed the previous conviction and released the Count from captivity, just as it was concluded under the old sentence. We have heard a belief expressed that some small portion of these manuscripts was undoubtedly genuine, and that on the foundation of a few lines from Tasso's pen the fabricators, whoever they may have been, constructed whole poems. Have any of these poems been published since the rehabilitating decree of the Sacra Consulta in 1851,—and do they bear more or less likeness to the 'Jerusalem' than Ireland's 'Vortigern' did to 'Hamlet' or 'Coriolanus'? At all events, it is well to bear the history of these documents in mind, for the world will probably hear of them again,—the sooner, perhaps, for their antecedents being partially forgotten.

#### OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

*Two Millions.* By William Allen Butler. (Low & Co.)—Firkín is a Merchant-Prince of the United States,—and he has two millions of money. He once had a wife; but she died early, and lies forgotten under a granite mausoleum of all but imperishable solidity. He then adopts a daughter,

who dares to marry without his licence, and, in revenge, he summons around him a voracious swarm of smaller Firkíns, who wait impatiently for his death, last will and testament. Of course, he is a hard-hearted brute, the opprobrium of the commercial class, icy, selfish, a hater of the poor; but it falls out, in the end, that this rich though wretched Firkín, after a temporary trance, returns to the path of humanity, discards his rapacious kindred, and renders justice to the immaculate heroine, Rachel. Within this framework Mr. Butler has wrought a narrative denunciation of vulgar wealth, of covetousness, ostentation, tyranny, and other characteristic vices of the purse-proud. It is written in a spirit similar to that of 'Nothing to Wear,' and is of the same merit, as a flying satire of and for the passing day, without any pretence to more than a mushroom popularity. In the following lines, it is set forth how a herald made out an escutcheon for the magnificent merchant, Firkín:—

Instead of flaming shield, with fancy pattern,  
And golden rules, bright as the rings of Saturn,  
He chose a Silver Dollar, freshly minted,  
And with bold touches and designs unstinted,  
Traced with all manner of mystical freemasonry,  
Made it a rampant, stylish bit of blazonry.  
It was a sort of circular allegory  
Of the Two Millions and their owner's glory.  
This suited Firkín better than progenitors,  
In longest line of Presidents or Senators;  
He had it painted on his carriage-doors,  
Stamped on his spoons, and inlaid in his floors;  
It shone, resplendent, on each piece of china;  
No work of art, he fancied, could be finer.  
When he beheld its lines, so bright and wavy,  
Gleam in the soup and glimmer through the gravy!

Then rises, like a mirage, in Wall Street, a splendid speculation—the Great Gold Swamp, in which the husband of Rachel is engulfed, but whence Firkín contrives to scramble, as "two-million" men generally do. In six weeks it comes to a crash:—

The great Gold Swamp,  
Inaugurated with such pride and pomp,  
Only six weeks before, by an Excursion,  
Of which we all perused the pleasing version,  
In all the papers; graced by two ex-Presidents,  
And all the city's most distinguished residents;  
A splendid dinner, at which General Diddle  
Headed the board (a model in the middle,  
Of the Gold Swamp and neighbouring morasses,  
Splendidly done in sugar and molasses),  
Supported by a score of Peter Funks,  
Of the mock Mining stamp, who deal in chunks  
Of confidence ores and metals, as examples,  
And sell the bowels of the earth by samples!  
A brilliant festival, and when, quite late,  
The Engineer, Twobottles, rose to state,  
The Swamp was yielding at the fabulous rate  
Of Fifty Millions monthly, the whole table  
With cheers and tigers was a perfect Babel.  
The Swamp, I say, though dressed in such bright raiment  
Of hope and promise, failed, suspended payment.

The crash leaves half the world ruined, but Firkín is still upright in his New York Palace:—

'Twas bad enough outside, but once within,  
It was like probing deeper than the skin,  
Some mammoth fester, such its tainted mixtures  
Of decorations, furniture, and fixtures.  
It seemed as if a bomb-shell, charged and loaded  
With paint, and gilt, and plaster, had exploded,  
Without regard to anybody's feelings,  
On walls and columns, cornices, and ceilings.  
The ambitious plasterers had eclipsed the builders,  
And in their turn were outdone by the gilders;  
The painters then—beside whose rich adorning,  
The brightest rainbow would have seemed deep mourning;  
From lowest basement up to topmost attic,  
The whole was gorgeous, glaring, and primatic;  
Panelled and kalmsomed, and striped and starred,  
Paint by the bucket, frescoes by the yard,  
Laid on in thickest layers by battalions  
Of exiled red Republican Italians!  
With pots and brushes, blues, and greens, and yellows,  
They scaled the walls, the bold, designing fellows,  
And took the house by storm with their mythology,  
Fruits, flowers, flamingoes, landscapes, and zoology,  
Mermals and Fawns, Arcadian shepherdesses,  
Long in the ringlets, scanty in the dresses,  
Heroes and gods and goddesses and ogres,  
Nymphs in pink tunics, sages in red togas,  
Heads of Old Masters, shaded somewhat duller,  
And full-length Venuses, all in flesh colour!  
Then following up the grand Two Million plan,  
Where paint left off, upholstery began;  
The latest artist at fresh marvels aims,  
Acres of mirrors in prodigious frames,  
And miles of damask, spread in rich expansion  
Of gilt and crimson, through the costly mansion;  
Incredible carpets, which outstared the ceiling,  
With flaming hues that set the brain to reeling,  
And with the walls in one fierce blaze united—  
O what a sight, when all the gas was lighted.



It is from this fuliginous interior, of course, that Rachel is driven by the coarse and cruel merchant. How he is brought to repentance, and she to fortune, the curious reader will know by perusing the sequel.

*The Triumph of Steam; or, Stories from the Lives of Watt, Arkwright and Stephenson.* By the Author of 'Our Eastern Engine,' &c. (Griffith & Farran.)—In this little volume, two or three intelligent children act as the marionettes of biography and science:—that is to say, they state problems, which are solved by a well-informed and voluble aunt. Thus, before the conversations close, we know all about James Watt, Richard Arkwright and George Stephenson.

*On a Uniform System of Weights, Measures, and Coins, for all Nations.* By H. Hennessey. (Bell & Daldy.)—This is a tract published by the International Association, and is mostly on the history of the great French Survey.

*The Great Comet of 1858: its History and Telegraphic Appearances.* (Hardwicke.)—A well-written and very short tract: just what many persons want.

*Loyal Heart; or, the Trappers.* By Gustave Amiard. Translated by William Robson. (Routledge & Co.)—M. Gustave Amiard, as Mr. Robson sets forth in an introductory notice, lived a nomadic life for many years among the Indian tribes on the American prairies. He became an adopted son in their wigwags, fought with them, participated in their politics, hunted the bison, was a thorough Audubon in his wanderings, was twice fastened to the stake of torture, was for fourteen months a slave among the Patagonians, escaped "by miracle," explored alone the dismal forests of Brazil; and was, by turns, a squatter, hunter, trapper, and miner,—traversing the continent from the Cordillera summits to the coast. In the shape of a story, then, it is to be assumed that he relates his own adventures; but that he has mixed them with a considerable portion of romance is what most readers except schoolboys may not unreasonably believe. There is a prologue entitled 'The Accursed.' The entire table of contents is drawn up with a view to the most intense melo-dramatic effect. However—setting this question aside—the book is charmingly thrilling in its variety of battles, hair-breadth escapes, horrors, and dramatic tableaux. Sundry love episodes lighten the long succession of masculine vicissitudes among the wild men, wild beasts, and wild landscapes of the great American interior.

*The Chancellor's Chaplain; or, Self-Sacrifice.* By the Rev. Erskine Neale, M.A. (Simpkin, Marshall & Co.)—The Chancellor's Chaplain forms one volume of "The Run and Read Library," a series in which it is difficult to distinguish between original works and reprints. It is a story in which the principal personages are clergymen, the turning-point being the grant of a good living by a Lord Chancellor to a long-struggling curate, whose moment of triumph is his moment of sacrifice, for he makes over the preferment to a still more necessitous friend. Mr. Neale states in a Preface that not a few of the incidents described in his tale are reminiscences, although care has been taken, by the variation of names and localities, to draw no portraits which might be recognized. The fault of the book is, that its interest is too exclusively ecclesiastical. It is all about bishops, archdeacons, and incumbents,—the apparent object being, after the circulation of an ordinary moral, to vindicate the provincial clergy, to complain of the injustice under which they suffer, and to set forth how their merits may go unrewarded. There is, no doubt, much truth in the picture, although it suggests a somewhat tame story.

*True to the Last; or, Alone on a Wide, Wide Sea.* By the Author of 'I've been Thinking.' (Simpkin, Marshall & Co.)—To all appearance, this is a reprint from America. The story begins, of course, with peril, and closes amid a cluster of wedding groups. It is nicely written, has a proper tone, and is constructed upon the New-World principle of legitimate romance.

Laid by, does not necessarily mean forgotten, as is proved by a pair of volumes of verse, which we notice the last among the rhymes and roundels of

1858. A handsome-looking book of *Poems* by William Tidd Matsen (Groombridge & Sons), incorporates an earlier volume by its author, which, he says, was praised in the reviews, and sold well.—Eighty additional pieces, however, are in this new volume: we do not think them good, well-meant though they be, and some of them smoothly constructed. Their author, moreover, is afraid that he shall not be able to write much better—should he write any more—since his preface announces that he is about to enter the Church, and shall have small time and energy for aught save its duties.—*The Christiad; and other Poems* (Madden) is by Mr. Beasley, Author of 'The Abbey.' Here—borrowing a title already taken by Henry Kirke White—after thinking it "necessary to tell my reader that every book is to be accepted at its worth in simple English," the author of 'The Abbey' "swings slowly" on his way—in one note poking at the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon (with a corroborating quotation from the *Athenæum*), in another lecturing the Author of 'Aurora Leigh,'—and in his own person breaking out into inquiries like this,—

Oh sweetest Shakespeare, noblest Spenser, where,  
Oh where is hid your music?

So far aloft, we venture to reply—that not an echo of a note thereof has got into 'The Christiad.'

The *Post-Office Directory* (Kelly & Co.) has made its vast appearance on our table, accompanied by an excellent map of London, coloured in districts, and mounted on a roller.—A fifth edition of M. A. Schimmel-Pennick's *Select Memoirs of Port-Royal* comes to us, in three handsome volumes, from the Messrs. Longmans,—from whose press we have also received the Rev. Mr. Riddle's *Outlines of Scripture History*,—a second edition of Mr. Simcox's translation of *Telemachus*.—John Halifax, *Gentleman*, is added to the Messrs. Hurst & Blackett's "Standard Library."—The elder Disraeli's *Calamities of Authors*, making the fourth volume of his collected works, has appeared from the press of Messrs. Routledge. From the same house we have also republications of Mr. Cupples's *Two Frigates*,—*A Lady's Captivity among the Chinese Pirates*, translated from the French of Mille, Loviot, by Amelia B. Edwards,—and Mr. Mechi's *How to Farm Profitably*.—Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co. have reprinted *The Toren*, by Mr. Leigh Hunt,—also, *Lectures and Addresses on Literary and Social Topics*, by the Rev. F. W. Robertson, —and *The Parent's Cabinet of Amusement and Instruction*.—*Hanworth* is reprinted by Messrs. J. W. Parker & Son from 'Fraser's Magazine.'—The following republications may also be passed on to the reader:—*Tales from 'Blackwood'*, Vol. III. (Blackwood & Sons).—*The Ladies of Bever Hollow*, by the Author of 'Mary Powell' (Bentley). From the same publisher a second edition of *Polehampton's Memoirs*,—and a new edition of *My Literary Life*, by Mary Russell Mitford,—Mrs. Gore's *Banker's Wife*, and the same writer's *Peers and Parvenus* (Knight & Son).—The Rev. Mr. Cobbold's *Margaret Catchpole* (Simpkin).—*Sir Aubrey De Vere's Historical Dramas*,—and Mr. E. J. Chapman's *Song of Charity* (Pickering).—*Musings in Many Moods*, by J. B. Rogerson, a collection of fugitive pieces in rhyme (Partridge & Co.).—*Sketches of London Life and Character*, edited by Albert Smith (Dean & Son),—from whom we have also a baby's book, *Royal Punch and Judy*.—*A Short Handbook of Comparative Philology*, by Hyde Clarke, D.C.L. (Weale).—and Mrs. Edmonds's *True Stories for Children* (Tallant & Co.).

The works which come next are in second editions:—*Midnight Scenes and Social Photographs*, by Shadow (Houlston & Wright).—*A Dream: Beauty in Truth; or, Sermons in Stones* (Partridge).—*The Topography and Climate of Aspley Guise*, by Dr. Williams (Richards).—and Dr. Hume's *Condition of Liverpool* (Whittaker & Co.).—In third editions, we have before us Mr. Pardon's *Faces in the Fire* (James Blackwood).—Baron von Andlau's *Key to the German Language* (Law).—Mr. G. Tate's *Treatise on Hysterical Affections* (Churchill). Mrs. Gaskell's *Memoirs of Charlotte Brontë* (Smith, Elder & Co.) have reached a fourth edition.—Some odds and ends of periodicals, as well as works which defy classification, may be appended to these lists, and so passed on to the

reader:—such as the yearly volumes of *The Leisure Hour* and *Sunday at Home*,—also *The Family Friend* and *Family Economist*.—*The Monthly Flower Garden*, twelve small cards, with the flowers of the month and a poetical description,.—*Reward Pictures* (both from the Christian Knowledge Society).—*Gems of Art in Miniature* (Ordish), being pretty photographic pictures mounted on strips of card as passage-finders in books.—Of serials in progress we have, as the latest numbers yet issued,—Part XIV. of Mr. Thackeray's *Virginians* (Bradbury & Evans).—Part XVIII. of Mr. Lever's *Davenport Dunn* (Chapman & Hall).—Part I. of Maceled's *Dictionary of Political Economy* (Longman).—Part II. of *The Gallery of Nature*, by the Rev. Thomas Milner (Chambers).—Part XIV. of *The Comprehensive History of England*, and Part VIII. of *A Comprehensive History of India* (Blackie & Son).—Part VII. of Bree's *Birds of Europe*,—and Part LXXXII. of *Love's History of Ferns* (Groombridge & Sons).—Part VIII. of Tyas's *Wild Flowers of England* (Houlston & Wright).—Part III. of Gosse's *British Sea-Anemones* (Van Voorst).—and Part XIV. of *The English Bible* (Allan).

The Almanacs and Year-Books not yet announced consist of *The British Almanac and Companion* (Knight & Co.).—*De la Rue's Red-Letter Diary and Improved Memorandum Book*.—*The Physician's, Surgeon's Visiting List*, by F. S. Haden (Smith & Co.).—*Art-Union of London Almanac* in a pocket-book.—*The Weather Almanac*, by O. Whistlercraft (Simpkin).—*Rees's Diary* (Longman).—*Deane's Illustrated Almanack*.—*The Protestant Dissenters' Almanack* (Kent & Co.).—*The Bolton and Hertfordshire Almanacs*.—On card and sheets, *De la Rue, Pollard and Vacher's Calendars and Almanacs*,—*Blackwood's Shilling Scribbling Diary*,—and *Julius Hall's Indicator and Almanac for 1859*.

## LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Adcock's Engineer's Pocket-Book, 1859, 12mo, 6s. roan truck.  
Ashford's London, Past, Present, and Future, post 8vo, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Bate's (Capt. W. T.) Memoir, by Baillie, 8vo, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Beautiful Poetry, 12mo, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Boswell's London, 12mo, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Brook's Home Memories; or, Echoes of a Mother's Voice, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Brook's Christmas Eve; or, the Sympathies of Life, 12mo, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Burke's Disc. of Fecundity and Barrenness, 8vo, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Cambridge Essays, by the Members of the University, 1858, 8vo, 7s. 6d. cl.  
Cassell's Illustrated History of England, by Howitt, Vol. 5, 4to, 6s. 6d. cl.  
Chambers's Journal, Vol. 10, New Series, royal 8vo, 4s. 6d. cl.  
Collected History of the Kingdom of Naples, 1734-1825, trans. by Horner, with Supplement, 1858-1859, 2 vols, 8vo, 10s. 6d. cl.  
Crowe's Ghosts and Family Legends, post 8vo, 10s. 6d. cl.  
Dunster's True Stories of the Times of Richard II., 8vo, 3s. 6d. cl.  
Father Connel's Tale, by O'Hara Family, new ed., 8vo, 3s. 6d. cl.  
Fenton's Memory; a Story of a Long Dream, 8vo, 2s. 6d. cl.  
Fitzhugh's Banavara; a Romantic Poem, 4to, 12s. cl.  
Fitzhugh's Southern Lights and Shadows; Notes on Australia, 12mo, 1s. 6d. cl.  
Frederick the Great and his Merchant, by Lady Wallace, 2 v. 12s. cl.  
Gillilan's Harbours of the Bible, 5th ed., post 8vo, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Goethe's Poems and Ballads, by Aytoun and Martin, 8vo, 6s. 6d. cl.  
Golden Year, by the Author of 'Marion Falconer', 8vo, 3s. 6d. cl.  
Hengstenberg's Christology of Old Test., Vol. 3, 4to, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Hexham's Harry Roughton, 8vo, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Hickson's Musical Gift from an Old Friend, 8vo, 3s. 6d. cl. swd.  
Historical and Literary Celebrities, 8vo, 3s. 6d. cl.  
Hodson's Twelve Years of Soldier's Life in India, post 8vo, 10s. 6d. cl.  
Hunt's Town, its Memorable Characters and Events, n. ed., 2s. 6d. cl.  
Illustrated Songs and Hymns for the Little Ones, 8vo, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Introductory Lessons on Mind, 18mo, 2s. cl.  
Jerrold's (Douglas) Life and Remains, by his Son, post 8vo, 12s. cl.  
Johnson's Poems, Popularly Described, 2nd ed., 5s. 6d. cl.  
Kelly's Life in Victoria, 1853 and 1856, 2 vols, 8vo, 8s. 6d. cl.  
Léa, La Coquette; Comédie en Trois Actes, en Vers, 8vo, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Lever's Works, Cheap Edit., 2 vols, 8vo, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Lytton's What will he do with it? 4 vols, post 8vo, 12s. cl.  
Mifford's Recollections of a Literary Life, new ed., post 8vo, 6s. 6d. cl.  
New Park Street Pulpit, 'Spurgeon's Sermons', Vol. 4, 8vo, 7s. 6d. cl.  
Nothing to do a Fairing from May Fair, 8vo, 1s. 6d. cl.  
Prescott's History of Philip II., King of Spain, Vol. 3, 8vo, 7s. 6d. cl.  
Paget's Inquiry into Charges of Macaulay against Penn, 4s. 6d. cl.  
Photographic Art Annual, 4to, 25s. cl.  
Pickerskill's Washington Grange, 8vo, 10s. 6d. cl.  
Piesse's Chymical, Natural, and Physical Magic, 8vo, 3s. 6d. cl.  
Poetical Recollections, by a Commander, Indian Navy, 4s. 6d. cl.  
Porter's History of the Knights of Malta, 2 vols, 8vo, 3s. 6d. cl.  
Professor (Thos.) by Currier Bell, post 8vo, 3s. 6d. cl.  
Pupil-Teacher, The, Vol. 1, post 8vo, 3s. 6d. cl.  
Rogers's Tales of the Calumny, new ed., 8vo, 3s. 6d. cl.  
Rubens as an Artist and a Diplomatist, by Sainsbury, 8vo, 10s. 6d. cl.  
St. Augustine's Biographical Memoir, by Baillie, 8vo, 5s. 6d. cl.  
St. Paul to the Corinthians, compared with the Latin, 8vo, 7s. 6d. cl.  
Scottish Annual, 1859, edited by Brown, 8vo, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Shaw's Gallipoli to the Antipodes, post 8vo, 10s. 6d. cl.  
Sharmar's Relief of Lucknow, and other Poems, 8vo, 4s. 6d. cl.  
Shaw's Tales of the Calumny, Vol. 1, New Series, royal 8vo, 5s. 6d. cl.  
Shaw's Union Officers' Manual for 1859, 12mo, 4s. 6d. cl.  
Sketches and Lessons from Daily Life, 8vo, 2s. 6d. cl.  
Sonne's 6. Hines's Notes of a Tour in Sweden, 1858, 8vo, 3s. 6d. cl.  
Tweedie's Ruined Cities of the East, 8vo, 3s. 6d. cl.  
Walmsley's Bible Exercises, or, Scripture References, 4to, 1s. 6d. cl.  
Whately's Explanations of the Bible and Prayer-Book, 8vo, 2s. 6d. cl.  
What the Stars said, by Annis Louisa, 4to, 1s. 6d. cl.  
Winson's Onward; or, the Mountain Clamberers, 8vo, 5s. 6d. cl.

## SONG.—"ACROSS THE SEA."

I walk'd in this lonesome evening,  
And who so sad as I,  
When I saw the young men and maidens  
Merrily passing by!



To thee, my Love, to thee—  
So fain would I come to thee!  
While the ripples fold upon sands of gold,  
And I look across the sea.

I stretch out my hands, who will clasp them?  
I call, thou repliest no word:  
O why should heart-longing be weaker  
Than the waving wings of a bird!  
To thee, my Love, to thee—  
So fain would I come to thee!  
For the tide's at rest from east to west,  
And I look across the sea.

There's joy in the hopeful morning,  
There's peace in the parting day,  
There's sorrow with every lover  
Whose true-love is far away.  
To thee, my Love, to thee—  
So fain would I come to thee!  
For the water's bright in a still moonlight,  
As I look across the sea.

W. A.

## PREFACES AND DEDICATIONS.

Old Forest, Christmas Eve.

LOOKING into the box of books just sent down from London to the Country Book Club, of which I am a member, I am reminded of my having pruned into a similar box nearly forty years ago. I was a little child then, and the literary consignment had come down by the coach to my father's house,—all new books for himself and some neighbours. There were several folios: most of the volumes were clad in homely drab-coloured boards, with white paper labels on the backs. There were the "works" of some author in large quarto, which I suspect were Peter Pindar's; and a huge life of some one with a portrait; and a set, probably of Magazines, solidly bound in brown leather with ribbed backs. They did not attract young folks like me, but rather gently warned them not to touch, unless their minds should happen to be prematurely grave; their liking for story books or pictures quite sobered down by school discipline, with the ordinary propensity of young people to soil and dogear. If, then, I lifted the cover of one unmanageable volume and glanced at the frontispiece, it was with no small degree of awe, and with a fear of being caught meddling with what beyond all doubt, and on the very first face of things, could not concern a child.

Our book club's box is a very different thing. You cannot look into it without shading your eyes with your hands. With its crimson, green, gold, azure, scarlet, orange, purple, and pink bindings, the box looks like a tulip bed lying in the sun, or might be fancifully compared to a crowd of Belgravian footmen, seized by some tyrant in all their splendours, and cruelly consigned for slavery in a vessel's hold.

Clever titles appear to be in fashion now, and bid fair to return to the metaphorical ingenuity of the Commonwealth writers. Most people can remember the time when a Life of Smith was as sure to be called a Life of Smith, and to bear the words 'Smith's Life' upon the label at the back as anything in this world could be; but now I see you would only put Smith's name at the top, and call it a 'Life History' or a 'Soul's Struggle,' or something of that. Ah! well, I suppose I am already an antiquated person, with taste decidedly out of date: but there is one thing that strikes me on looking into these new volumes as a novelty, to which I am inclined to be reconciled. Not a solitary dedication can I find in any book in all the box: even prefaces seem to be fast on the decline,—a change I am more doubtful about,—for I find but one or two books with them, one being a weak tale in three volumes, prefaced by an address beginning "How do ye do, my public! fatter, eh! my public!" and going on in that strain.

I think it was the present Poet-Laureate who set the fashion, which the verse men have since adopted, of appearing in the severe plainness of no preface or dedication. I would not willingly part with prefaces—not such as Cicero kept, at once short and wordy, always readily written, like the taking title-pages which Edmund Curll, bookseller, at the Dial and Bible, left to his sorrowing wife upon his supposed death-bed—invaluable titles in red and black letter, which "only wanted treatises wrote to

them," and in his bibliopolic eye were a sure provision for his family,—for all are agreed that prefaces should tell you something—why the author wrote the book, or at least why he imagines that he wrote it, and what was his precise design. There is no time saved by the eager haste of a reader who will open a History of Mankind, and start at once to read it all through. It would be better for him that there should be some prefatory matter, if it were but to whet his appetite by its dullness and cold formality: but in most prefaces the reader will be sensible of a certain cheerfulness of spirit, a subdued but jubilant tone, indicative of satisfaction over a labour ended, a pleasant contentment, or an overweening faith in the value and importance of the work transparent through all its conventional humility, but not unpleasing to a meditative mind. I know that life is short, while art is long—that few writers go straight to the point, even when fairly embarked upon their journey,—that every day brings forth its crop of new books, all demanding to be read; but it is not well to be hurried.

Prefaces were great things in Johnson's days, but they wanted all the charm of the author's real presence. They were of a kind which savours somewhat of a fraud. A notion, fitted to that stately age, had gone abroad that "dignity" was essential to a preface as well as to a dedication, so that by a cold utilitarian division of literary labour the author and the prefacer were wholly put asunder. It was supposed that few men could write a preface well: it was a gift no more to be presumed in you, because you had written the book, than because you had performed Captain Barclay's famous feat. Johnson—as all readers of Boswell know—was continually called upon to hold one of these vicarious parleys with the reader, and he liked the task. To what the work treated of he was avowedly indifferent:—a Medical Dictionary—a Treatise on the Globes—an Introduction to the Game of Draughts—a Catalogue of Paintings—were equally fitted to his pompous sentences. Nor did he even desire to see the work he wrote of. "Sir," he says in a famous passage in Boswell, speaking of an author for whom he had performed this service, "I never saw the man, and never read the book. The bookseller wanted a preface to a Dictionary of Trade and Commerce: I knew what such a Dictionary should be, and I wrote a preface accordingly." Was this honest? was it fair towards the buyer, who had patiently read it through, supposing that he was really getting real glimpses of the author's self? Johnson defended even the writing of dedications for others, ascribing fabulous virtues to persons he knew nothing of. He was too proud and independent to write dedications for himself; but the temptation of a task demanding unwonted magniloquence blinded him. He would avowedly dedicate any book for any body "provided it were innocent"; and he even, as Boswell again tells us, dedicated some Music for the German Flute to the Duke of York. Was it to please poor Goldy? The obsequious Boswell bought all these dreadful books—base treatises on trade, and such inelegant and uninviting subjects, for the mere sake of their pompous but precious introductions, until his purse was emptied; and he records a flattering remonstrance—"What an expense, Sir, do you put us to in buying books to which you have written Prefaces or Dedications."—Johnson. Why, I have dedicated to the Royal family all round.—Goldsmith. And perhaps, Sir, not one sentence of wit in a whole Dedication.—Johnson. Perhaps not, Sir. That was a daring remark: no other man then living could have made it, even in jest; and gone away unrebuked. A preface may be short, but it must, I think, be the author's own composition. The preface to Goldsmith's immortal novel is but a dozen lines; but they are filled with the writer's good nature and simplicity, and could hardly have been written by any other hand.

Since men began to write books, prefaces have borne a certain resemblance to each other; and it is curious sometimes to see how the young author and preface-writer repeats the notions of centuries ago, and dreams that they are his. The work which they introduce is the fruit of a few leisure

hours, or the amusement of some idle moments, stolen, bless you, from an employment quite alien from such business as this. I suppose that there is a fascination in such excuses which prevents the writer's perceiving that the reader does not care a fig whether they be true or not; or why should an accomplished writer, who published some Essays the other day, embody in their very title the fact that they were "written in the intervals of business"? If anything, I suppose they are likely to be the worse for it. How then can the announcement attract me to read or buy? A commoner species of literary affectation was the pretence, elaborately maintained by every kind of invention in the preface, that the author was drawn onward to receive his crown of fame wholly against his will, and in spite of the most strenuous and persevering resistance. The humblest writer laid the whole blame of his appearance upon the officious persuasion of private admirers. He was compelled to publish, as Pope maliciously interpolated it, "by (hunger and) request of friends." A higher class of literary gentlemen never published at all; or, if they did, it was only to shield themselves from the rascality of booksellers, who having purloined and printed an imperfect copy, compelled them, much to their annoyance, to publish in self-defence a less ridiculous version. Poor Curll, Pope's famous adversary, was in this way the scapegoat of his day. It is now known, beyond all doubt, that his "surreptitious" publication of Pope's Letters, of which Pope bitterly complained in canting advertisements, was simply the act of Pope himself, through Curll's convenient agency. The unfortunate bookseller was tricked on all sides by the poet and his agents—his money and "good bills" obtained in exchange for imperfect copies—his stock seized—himself brought to the bar of the House of Lords for breach of privilege, and his name associated with knavish dealings for ever—and all for the sake of convincing the world that Mr. Pope had no hand in the business: for, in truth, even in those days, the excuse was become too hackneyed to be believed without some such extraordinary stimulus. Pope, therefore, did not scruple to complain in a solemn preface, now prefixed to all editions of his Letters, that an infamous method had been employed to obtain copies, and negotiations opened with people in necessities, and to deplore that the law provided no remedy for so great and so growing an evil. But he did not forget to tell the reader that the letters (which, as has been shown in the *Athenæum*, he had manufactured and elaborately doctored for publication) were "a proof of what were his real sentiments, as they flowed warm from the heart, and fresh from the occasion, without the least thought that ever the world should be witness to them." The works for which, according to their authors, we are indebted to these roguish publishers, would make an illustrious catalogue. It is amusing to mark in the letters of Gray the poet's manoeuvres to escape the responsibility of Dodsley's publication of his famous "Elegy," and even to get some alterations inserted, without doing violence to this fiction. Lady Mary Wortley Montagu's celebrated Letters would never have reached the public but for unparalleled knavery of this kind. She herself never published anything. Scarcely one of Swift's publications, save his edition of Temple's Works, was ever acknowledged to be anything but booksellers' roguery, which the author—such was the negligence of friends—could not prevent, and was too dignified to complain of. Stolen manuscripts, all ready edited and prefaced, dropped into publishers' letter-boxes,—but sometimes droll tricks were resorted to in order to obtain the "copy-money." Publishers understood this kind of thing too well to be nice about pillorying themselves in prefaces and "addresses from the bookseller," wherein they generally displayed a knowledge of the subject whereof the book discoursed, no whit inferior to their authors'; but did not scruple to avow that he—poor, persecuted gentleman—whom they had resolved, for the good of mankind, to drag into the broad daylight of renown, knew nothing of the matter,—had not corrected a sheet, or lent sanction or countenance to the transaction in any way. Though Waller's printer, after numerous editions, confesses at last

to have slightly shaken his illustrious author in that stoical resolve; and that, wearied with his publisher's importunity, he had at last given him leave to assure the reader that the poems which had been so long and so ill set forth under his name were now given as he first wrote them, and also to add some others: a dangerous admission, which in those days might have confounded their author with the "herd of scribblers," an ideal body, which every writer was in the habit of scornfully repudiating. No less common, and equally transparent in its insincerity, is a kind of preface which succeeded this—and even to this day is frequently met with—the preface in which the author pretends to lay down the principles of art upon which works like his should be written. Tried by the canons laid down, the work they introduce is always perfect; but in most cases it is not difficult to perceive that the principles have been drawn from the work itself, and justify even its defects. The preface to Bishop Hurd's 'Dialogues' is a good example; but it must be admitted that French writers are the most audacious in this way. And who does not know the preface which rates the public for preferring the author's best work to his worst; and insists, and proves to the author's own satisfaction, that the worst is the best, and the public all wrong!

Dedications involve the somewhat hackneyed subject of Patronage, and carry us back to the days when Literature hung upon the favour of the great, and talked a cant about its miseries which is not now quite obsolete. The old pompous dedication is quite gone, except in Spain, I am told; where, within this century, a dedication to a duke would set forth his names, titles, and offices, sometimes to the extent of three entire pages and some lines of a fourth. The servility of Dryden's dedications is a commonplace in literary gossip. Old servile dedications, I find, frequently vanish in subsequent editions; the writer, I suppose, having spent the patron's money, and become ashamed of the matter. Cunning plans were resorted to of multiplying dedications by affixing a different one to every division of the work. So Thomson's 'Seasons' has a dedication for each season, and Young's 'Night Thoughts' has no less than seven. Thomson, I think, recanted a dedication to a great man on a subsequent quarrel with him. D'Israeli tells us of a fraudulent author, who had a number of dedications printed, and bound up a different one with each presentation copy of his work, by which he obtained repeated fees. Spenser's sixteen dedicatory sonnets to the 'Faery Queen' have already been referred to. Otway boasted of being the first who made an epistle dedicatory to his bookseller,—adding that it was just, for he "paid honestly for the copy." I suppose this was a hint to patrons of his day—the spendthrift nobles of King Charles's Court—who sometimes got the dedication, but compelled the unfortunate poet to "call again" for his fee; for he had, I find, no insuperable objections to a courtly address. His immortal play of 'Venice Preserved' is dedicated to the King's mistress, the Duchess of Portsmouth,—"when others," he says, "kept back, and shaded me from those royal beams, whose warmth is all I have or hope to live by, your noble pity and compassion found me." But Otway's prefaces and dedications were not always worldly-wise; and in his prologues, which are a sort of preface and dedication of play to audience, he rated the pit well for its censoriousness and ignorance, calling his judges fops, bullies, fools, would be wits, rule-and-rote critics, in a way that was hardly prudent.

Pope has the credit of having put an end to the old abject dedication, and inaugurated a better reign; but it should not, for truth's sake, be forgotten that Pope had found a more profitable system of patronage, in getting subscriptions from the great and wealthy of all parties, with which he built up his Twickenham House and his Grotto, and laid out his "quincunx," and planted his "vines,"—and afterwards sneered at literary hacks and learned want. His generous dedication of the *Iliad* to Congreve was a clever way of taking neutral ground in those times of stormy politics. But it is, nevertheless, true that the history of the independence of Literature begins

from his time. Johnson said the booksellers were "generous, liberal men," and Boswell adds, in a passage oft-quoted and seldom questioned, that "he considered them as the patrons of literature"; but in such language there is again a manifest exaggeration. The virtue of Otway's bookseller is all they can—and all they need lay claim to—he "paid honestly for the copy." Johnson rejoiced over the decline of patronage; but it was hardly consistent with this, I think, to attack Lord Chesterfield, on his complimenting his Dictionary, to boast that he was so little accustomed to favours from the great that he knew not well how to acknowledge the praises,—to remind the peer of having waited in his ante-chambers, and never received an act of assistance, though he afterwards remembered ten guineas,—or even to fling in his panegyrist's teeth the remark that he did not expect such treatment, for he never had a patron before.

Dedications, when you meet with them now-a-days, are generally addressed to authors' friends or relatives; and frequently take the form of an epistle, beginning off-hand "My dear Emily"; but sometimes we have a pretentious simplicity, borrowed, I suppose, from French tombstones,—mere inscriptions, such as "To my Mother," or to some other relative standing alone in a field of white margin. Occasionally you meet with a dedication to the memory of somebody deceased, whose name you are left to guess from initials; and sometimes you find the work dedicated "To my Wife," with a public declaration of the lady's many virtues. All this is perhaps harmless; but it would be better to allow the system of dedicating—now become so very feeble and spiritless—to die out and be forgotten.

W. M. T.

#### PROPOSED DANTE FESTIVAL AT FLORENCE.

Newington Butts, Surrey.

THE proposal to celebrate a Festival at Florence, in 1859, in honour of Dante, suggested, as it is said, by the German Schiller Festival to be held next year, however praiseworthy it may be in conception, is certainly not well timed. The year 1859 has no correspondence with any important event bearing on the life of Dante; it has no claim whatever to be selected for a Dante commemoration. If we reckon time by decades, it will be the 57th from the Battle of Campaldino, fought June 11, 1289, a memorable occasion certainly at the time, but one that is better forgotten than remembered, or remembered only to contrast it with the progress in the social condition of Italy which has since been made.

In 1860 we shall have the 56th decade from the date of the 'Divina Commedia,' but not from the period of its composition, which extended through twenty years, and perhaps more.

The year in which a great festival in honour of Dante should be held, not in Florence only, but throughout all Italy, is 1865, the sixth centenary from his birth. On this occasion Italy would do itself honour, and show that it was worthy to be the country of the greatest of Italian poets, by making this year a marked epoch in its annals.

Florence would, of course, be the scene of the grand national festival, and hither would the other Italian cities send their deputations; but there is no reason why these should not each and all have their local commemorations. What object could be more worthy than this, of eliciting that spirit of patriotism which Dante so desired to promote, that unity of heart and mind in the good cause of national advancement, based on sound moral principles and a righteous self-government of individuals, without which no nation can become great, no people can command esteem? Rome, Venice, Milan, Turin, Genoa, Naples, and Palermo, with the other cities of Italy, might on this occasion show their sentiments of veneration and love for the great poet, philosopher and statesman, without awakening the fears or jealousies of their governments, or giving cause for uneasiness to the stranger who watches over them. For the cause of good government, both individually and collectively, which would be honoured on this occasion in the person of Dante, should ever meet with encouragement from the ruling powers, who, on Christian

principles, can have no other object in view than the prosperity of those whom they govern.

But it would be chiefly as the great Christian poet and philosopher that Dante would receive this sixth centenary ovation, and in honouring him the Italians would be honouring themselves and their rulers also.

Throughout the entire length and breadth of the Italian peninsula, from Monte Veso to Cape Passaro, one spirit should possess the Italian people on this occasion, and they should show that in Dante they are all united.

The month for this demonstration would be May: Dante was born in May, but on what day of the month is uncertain,—it was during the first half of the month, at least such is my own opinion, arrived at by certain inductive processes; this, however, is of no great moment, as the festivities would occupy a week. The *ninth* might be selected as the grand day, nine being with Dante a favourite and mysterious number—especially when put for persons: thus he regarded *Beatrice* as "*un nove*," and surely he may be considered as one himself. A more appropriate period of the year could not be desired, and at Florence it would be truly a delightful occasion. By 1865 the proposed *façade* of the Duomo might be completed, as also that of Sta. Croce—these alone would make the year memorable; and the colossal statue of the poet, to be erected in the Piazza del Duomo, would on that occasion be inaugurated with becoming solemnity. The year 1865, therefore, has especial claims for being reserved as the year of the great commemoration of the immortal Dante, and in his own fair Florence: none other so propitious could be named, as no place could be better selected for the crowning ceremony than in front of the then to be completed *façade* of the Duomo, looking towards his own "bel San Giovanni."

H. C. BARLOW, M.D.

#### OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

THE President of the Royal Society has appointed Lord Wrottesley, General Sabine, Sir R. Murchison, Mr. Gassiot, Dr. Whewell and Mr. Bell, Vice-Presidents of the Society.

Poets and rhymers begin to ask us, instead of asking the directors of the Crystal Palace, when the names of the three judges of the Burns Poems are to be made known. "As an intending competitor for the Burns Prize at the Crystal Palace," says one, "will you permit me to ask, when the names of the judges are to be announced, as I, in common with others I presume, am anxious to know who are to be the awarders of the prize, before sending in the poem. Allow me also to suggest, that the directors of the Crystal Palace make a great mistake in demanding the copyright of the prize poem, without permitting the author also to reprint it after a certain time. Poets are growing wiser now-a-days, and they do not sell their copyrights absolutely so much as they used to do; and no poet worthy of the name would think of selling a poem worthy of the subject on any such terms. The sum of 50*l.* is not a large offer for a poem which, if good, will most likely, under the circumstances, sell 20,000 copies, especially if it have a name as well as the highest merit."

In a letter communicated to the Royal Society from M. Lamont of Munich, he states that he has ascertained that the magnetic lines of horizontal intensity move on the Continent from south-west to north-east, making an angle of about 20° with the meridian, that is, in a direction coinciding with the lines of declination. The lines of inclination seem to move in the same direction, and the motion of the lines of declination will probably coincide with the lines of horizontal intensity. M. Lamont adds, that the new survey of the British Islands will offer an opportunity of testing the correctness of his formulæ.

In another letter from M. Kneil of Vienna, also communicated to the Royal Society, he states that he has just returned from a journey through the Danubian Principalities, and along the south-west and north coasts of the Black Sea. His principal object has been to make magnetic observations, and to determine more accurately than has been hitherto done, the geographical positions, as well



as the magnetic declination, of many points of the coast.

We are reminded by our short notice of the late Dr. Peacock of a play on words which caused amusement at the time when the old and new systems of mathematics were struggling together at Cambridge. The old party, who were considered by their opponents as stupidly endeavouring to resist improvement, and as almost in second childhood, wished to retain the language of fluxions, in which the fluxion is denoted by a *point* placed over a letter. The new party, who were in their turn regarded as French philosophers, anarchists, and infidels, desired to introduce the language of Leibnitz, in which the same fluxion, called a *differential*, was denoted by a *d* placed before the letter. Accordingly, the new party called the old party *dotards*; and the old party called the new party *deists*. All was done in very good humour, which the coincidence of double meanings tended to increase.

Our readers may perhaps remember that some time ago the University of Cambridge was startled by an examiner, who set questions implying that one *magnitude* could be divided by another,—that the Senate unanimously ousted the examiner,—and that the implication was considered to be declared *falsa in philosophia et ad minus erronea in fide*. We were, therefore, rather surprised, but much pleased, to see the following question in an examination-paper recently given at St. John's College:—"Divide 22,557 days, 20 hours, 20 minutes, 48 seconds, by 57 minutes, 12 seconds." It was also asked to explain the fraction—

31. 18s. 8d.

61. 12s. 9d.

and to take that fraction of 104 yards, 9 inches. It will be our business to record the progress of arithmetical principles as it comes to us from time to time. And we shall also ask, what reparation is to be made to the examiner who was declared a heretic for saying that the thing could be done, which the haberdasher's apprentice does every day of his life? We happen to know that his Cambridge prospects were completely destroyed by the vote of the Senate.

Messrs. A. & C. Black have published a Supplement to their 'General Atlas of the World,' in seven new maps. These are, North America, with especial care bestowed on the Gold Fields of British Columbia and Vancouver's Island,—South America, with the recent territorial revolutions indicated,—Sweden and the Baltic Sea,—East Indian Archipelago, with Burmah and Siam,—Oceania, with the South Sea Islands,—a Chart of the Atlantic, with the telegraphic routes and lines,—and, finally, a Plan of Dr. Livingstone's route across the interior of Africa. All these maps are clearly drawn and plainly printed and coloured.

Byron's poem of 'Childe Harold,' Mr. Greenwood's tale, 'The Path of Roses,' and Mr. Low's selection of 'Poems of the West,' are three additions to be made to the toy books of the week. The Byron volume, from the Albemarle Street press, is a wonder of embellishment and binding—all save worthy of the great poem itself. Mr. Greenwood's tale (Clarke) was scarcely worth the pains bestowed on its adornment. The binding is very pretty with its gold and green, and its wreath of roses. Mr. Low's venture aims at blending use with beauty—giving memoirs of the American poets, as well as hints from artists how their pictures in words ought to look in fact.

The following note must be added to the letter of which it is a supplement:—

"In a communication to your No. of November 6, I adverted to the strong affection entertained by members of the University of Cambridge towards their colleges. In Cowley's 'Elegia Dedicatoria ad illustrem Academiam Cantabrigiensem' I remark these lines, expressive of the same feeling:—

O mihi jucundum Grante super omnia nomen!  
O penitus tunc corde receptus amor!  
O pulchre sine laxe sedes, vitæque beate,  
Splendida paupertas, ingenuusque decor!  
O chara ante alias, magnorum nomine regum  
Digna domus! Trini nomine digna Dei!

—To these I may properly, at the present time,

subjoin the following, which occur in a later part of the same elegy:—

Tu quoque in hoc terre tremuisti, Academia, motu,  
(Nec frustra, aliquæ sedes contremuisse tas;  
Contremuisse ipse pacatis Palladis arces:  
Et timuit fulmen laurus sancta novum.  
Ah! quamquam iratum, postem hanc avertere numen,  
Nec saltem bellis ista licere, vellet!

"A. B. G."

Mr. Harward's Library has been recently dispersed by Messrs. Sotheby & Wilkinson at high prices, as will be seen by the following quotations:—Abbot's 'England's Parnassus,' 3l. 3s.; fine copies of the first six editions of Walton's 'Angler,' 42l.; collection of Old Ballads with the plate of the Swimming Lady, 4l. 6s.; a curious Manuscript on Alchemy, 22l.; Brand's 'Stultifera Naves,' 8l. 2s. 6d.; 'Cockain's Poems,' 4l. 10s.; 'Scourge of Folly,' by Davies, 9l. 12s.; Dibdin's 'Bibliomania,' large paper, with illustrations, 50l.; 'The Decameron,' on large paper, 17l.; 'Bibliographical Tour,' 20l.; 'Tour in the Northern Counties,' 19l. 15s.; Publications of the Chetham Society, 14l.; 'Booke of Faytes of Armes and of Cheval-raye,' by Caxton, with some leaves in fac-simile, 32l. 0s. 6d.; Dugdale's 'Monasticon,' large paper, 55l.; 'Durfey's Pills,' 4l. 9s. 6d.; 'Bibliotheca Grenvilliana,' large paper, 10l. 15s.; 'Schoole of Slovenrie,' 8l. 18s. 6d.; Dekker's 'English Villanies,' 5l. 12s. 6d.; Eden's 'History of Travaille in the West and East Indies,' 7l. 10s.; Works of Gascoigne, 6l. 12s. 6d.; a curious collection of Drawings illustrative of Hindoo Mythology and History, 53l.; 'Milton's Poems,' first collected edition, 5l. 15s.; set of the Lee Priory Publications, 25l.; 'The Mastive, or Young Whelpe,' 6l. 6s.; Johnson's 'Lives of the most famous Highway-men,' 11l. 15s.; Quarles's 'Divine Poems,' 13l. 13s.; Pugin's 'Architectural Sketches and Drawings during a Tour in Normandy,' very interesting, 63l.; Voltaire's 'La Pucelle,' translated into English, 7l. 17s. 6d.; some curious Tracts printed during the Civil Wars, 8l. 15s.; 'Whitney's Emblemes,' 10l. 15s.; Stowe's 'London,' best edition, 15l.; First Folio of Shakspeare, with verses in fac-simile, 59l.; a fine copy of the second impression, 23l.; a large copy of the third, with the titles of the additional plays, 51l. 9s.; another copy with portrait and verses in separate leaf, 31l. 10s.; a fine copy of the fourth edition, 10l.; total, 3,067l. 16s. 6d. At the same house, during the past week, a copy of the first edition of Foxe's 'Book of Martyrs,' wanting the last leaf, produced 84l.!

Dr. Bright, whose death we briefly announced last week, was educated for the medical profession at Edinburgh, where he took his degree in 1812. Early in his career he settled in London, and was appointed Physician to Guy's Hospital, of which institution he was consulting physician at the time of his death. He was also for many years connected with the medical school of the hospital as Lecturer on the Practice of Medicine. He was author of many works and papers on Medicine, the latter published chiefly in *Guy's Hospital Reports*; but his great reputation as a pathologist depended on his having been the first to demonstrate the existence of a peculiar condition of the renal organs, constituting a disease which has been named after its discoverer, *Morbus Brightii*. It is not often that the practical physician is rewarded with such a result of his scientific labours, and Dr. Bright reaped the benefit of his exertions, both in the great renown which his discovery gave him, and the large practice which he acquired as a consequence. The Institute of France bestowed on him the Monthyon medal, as an indication of its appreciation of his great merit. Besides his numerous medical works, Dr. Bright was author of a volume of 'Travels in Hungary.' The University of Oxford conferred on him the degree of D.C.L. He was a Fellow of the Royal Society, and held the appointment of Physician Extraordinary to the Queen. Dr. Bright was an unobtrusive, amiable man, and was greatly esteemed by his professional brethren, and much beloved by a large circle of private friends.

We are informed that Frau Dirichlet, sister of Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, died suddenly on the 1st of this month, at Göttingen, where her husband was one of the Professors at the University.

The rare fossil and mineral collection of André Dumont, late Geological Professor and Rector of the University of Liège, is, we hear, to be disposed of. It consists, we understand, of no less than 21,700 specimens, many of them of great beauty, all revised and classified by Dumont himself. The opportunity is an unusual one, and well worth the attention of such of the scientific institutions of our large cities as may be desirous either of forming new collections or of enriching already existing ones.

Australian papers bring us news of a new exploration of that continent. The 'Register,' under date of Oct. 11, gives the following details:—"Major Warburton, the Commissioner of Police, who has already distinguished himself by his energy and caution in travelling in previously unexplored portions of the country, has been appointed to the command of the expedition. The Major left town on Saturday week by the Marion for Port Augusta and the northern exploring camp, to relieve Mr. Babbage of the command of the expedition. Major Warburton will, we believe, continue the northern explorations with as many of Mr. Babbage's party as may feel inclined to join him. He is accompanied by Sergeant-Major Hall and another police-trooper, and also by Baker, one of Mr. Babbage's men, who returned to town a short time since with Harris. The appointment of second in command has been offered to Mr. Charles Gregory, and accepted by that gentleman. Major Warburton will probably fix his *dépot* on the river discovered by Messrs. Stuart and Forster, and thence explore the country in all directions north of that place to, at least the boundary of the colony. On his return he will endeavour to connect by some practicable route across the bed of Lake Torrens, which it is believed exists, the waters discovered by Parry to the west of Mount Serle, with the permanent water laid down by Stuart and Forster in lat. 29 deg. 30 min. and long. 137 deg. If stock can be taken to the new country across the head of Lake Torrens, the difficulty of proceeding through Swinden's Desert to the north of Port Augusta, and thence along the western shores of the lake, will be avoided. Mr. Charles Gregory, who is referred to above as Major Warburton's second in command, is a brother of Mr. A. C. Gregory, the gentleman who was recently sent out by the New South Wales Government with a party in search of Leichhardt, and who made his way across from Kennedy's Victoria River to Lake Torrens. His brother went up to Mr. Babbage's camp with some horses and equipments purchased by the South Australian Government, and in returning to Adelaide was met by Major Warburton, and accepted the offer made to him. With regard to the discoveries of Messrs. Stuart and Forster, we may say that two or three months since they started from Mount Eyre, upon the eastern side of Lake Torrens, near Port Augusta, accompanied by a black and four horses, with a very scanty stock of provisions, on a private exploring expedition to the north and northwest of Swinden's Country. They crossed over to the west of Lake Torrens, and for six weeks or two months nothing whatever was heard of them. Their friends, believing they had not taken with them provisions enough to sustain life for that length of time, and supposing the country into which they had penetrated to be an inhospitable and a waterless desert, had almost given them up for lost, when, to the joy of all interested in their enterprise, they turned up at Fowler's Bay, a harbour upon the coast close to the south-western boundary of the province. They had forced their way to lat. 28 deg. 30 min. S., and long. 133 deg. E. The full particulars of their discoveries have not yet publicly transpired, but we are in a position to say they are of considerable importance. About twenty-five miles to the north of Mr. Babbage's camp on the Elizabeth they found a considerable extent of permanent water, and to the north-west of that again a large river was discovered, with fish in it, running in an easterly and westerly direction, with numerous tributary creeks running north and south. The explorers also discovered what they believe to be the real Lake Torrens,—a large inland sea, probably receiving the drainage of the Victoria River discovered by Captain Stokes on



the north coast, and of various other northern portions of the continent."

SIXTH ANNUAL WINTER EXHIBITION OF CABINET PICTURES AND WATER-COLOUR DRAWINGS, the Contributions of British Artists, IS NOW OPEN, at the French Gallery, 120, Pall Mall.—Admission, 1s.; Catalogue, 6d. Open from Ten till Five.

GREAT GLOBE.—CHINA and the INDIAN WAR.—THE WAR IN CHINA.—DIORAMA of the SCENES of the INDIAN MUTINY and the Advance of the British Armies, with descriptive Lectures at 12, half-past 3, 6, and half-past 8 o'clock. Tour on the Himalaya Mountains, at 12, half-past 3 o'clock. Diorama of the cities of China, the Peiho River, and Peking, at 2 and 7 o'clock.—Lectures on India, China, and the Atlantic Cable, Japan, &c. every hour.—Admission to the whole building, 1s.—GREAT GLOBE, Leicester-square. Open from 10 A.M. till 10 P.M.

MR. ALBERT SMITH'S CHINA.—ARRANGEMENTS for CHRISTMAS.—The New Entertainment will be given on Monday Afternoon and Evening, Dec. 27—Tuesday Afternoon and Evening, Dec. 28—Wednesday Afternoon and Evening, Dec. 29—Thursday Afternoon and Evening, Dec. 30—Friday Afternoon and Evening, Dec. 31—Saturday Afternoon and Evening, Jan. 1. The Afternoon Representations will take place at 3 o'clock, and the Evening ones at 8 o'clock.—Stalls, price 3s. can be secured every day at the Box-Office, Egyptian Hall, between 11 and 4. The Area is 2s. and the Gallery 1s.

ST. JAMES'S HALL.—WEDNESDAY, December 29, Mr. P. T. BARNUM'S ADDRESS (with Pictorial Illustrations) on the SCIENCE of GEOLOGY. Open for original definition of HUMBOLDT, commencing at Eight precisely.—Stalls, 3s.; Balcony Seats, 2s.; Body of Hall and Gallery, 1s. Tickets at Chappell & Co.'s; Mitchell's Royal Library; Cranner & Beale's; Jullien's; Keith's, 48, Chancery; Clarke's, 132, Jernyn Street; and at the Hall.

LONDON CRYSTAL PALACE, REGENT CIRCUS, OXFORD STREET, and GREAT PORTLAND PLACE.—Now Open, ADMIS- SION FREE.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—Patron, H.R. HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.—Instructional Lectures and elegant entertainments, for both Young and Old, have been prepared for the CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.—Dissolving Views, illustrating the Marvellous Exploits of DON QUIXOTE.—Wonders of the Microscope.—Lectures on the Philosophy of Magic on the new Chemical Light, and on the Humorous Melodies of Old England.—Juvenile Amusements Scientifically demonstrated.—Spectacularly arranged CHRISTMAS TREES.—Gifts for the Juveniles from the WHEEL of FORTUNATES.—New Phantasmagoria by CHILDE.—Harp Performances by FREDERICK CHATTERTON, Esq.—Admission, 1s. and 6d.—Don't forget to explain the Managing Director, R. L. LONGBOTTOM, Esq.

Dr. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, 3, Tichbourne Street, opposite the Haymarket, Open for original definition only.—Lectures at Three, Half-past Four, and Eight o'clock, on important and interesting topics in connection with Anatomy, Physiology, and Pathology.—Lectures on the Philosophy of Magic.—Dr. Kahn's 'Nine Lectures on the Philosophy of Marriage' &c., sent post free, direct from the Author, on the receipt of twelve stamps.

## SCIENCE

*The Radical Theory in Chemistry.* By John J. Griffin. (Griffin & Co.)—Chemistry, as a science, has two sides: the one, a definite, certain practical side founded on the observation of facts and laws, the most certain amongst the inductive sciences; the other, a speculative, imaginary, inconclusive, and unsatisfactory side. This, to be sure, is true of all sciences, but of some more than others,—of the less certain than the more certain,—and it is a fact that has recently grown up in Chemistry. The reason is, that Chemistry has within the last few years increased its facts so largely by entering the domain of organic substances,—thus rendering new theories necessary,—that there has not been time given for the acceptance of general theories by those competent to decide. Thus it is we have a rush of candidates for immortal renown in establishing laws for the arranging of new facts. Amongst these candidates is the author of this book. We do not know that in every case when a man broaches a new theory, or brings forward a strange doctrine, that we ought to ask him who he is before examining his statements. Nevertheless, as life is short and art is long, and the critic must go to press, and a genius can afford to wait for a reputation, we are always more disposed to examine a statement made by a man of tried character and repute than that of a neophyte. Now, in the school of Chemistry in which we were taught, and which still embraces, we believe, Faraday, Graham, Brande, Liebig, and Hoffman, certain facts of Chemistry were arranged into general facts or theories which served, at any rate, if they have done no better, as a most successful ground of attack upon the organic world, and have gained for Chemistry the discoveries of which she is now so justly proud. Now, it is the object of Mr. Griffin's book to attack these facts and principles. He maintains they propagate fallacies for truths, and thereby obstruct the progress of science. Here they are, as put down by Mr. Griffin:—"That water contains only one atom of each of its two elements." "That elementary atoms combine in

multiple proportions." "That salts contain acids and bases." That such things exist as: sesquioxides, polyatomic alcohols, and conjugated and polybasic acids." "That all salts are formed on the model of water." "That all compounds which contain azote are formed on the model of ammonia."—Now, these doctrines may be departing from our chemical schools; but we hope Mr. Griffin will excuse us if we say we cannot take his word for it. We have looked over his own theories and cannot say that we think, in any one case, he has been more successful than his predecessors. He should recollect that if there be six different ways of pronouncing a word, if we wish to be understood it is best to pronounce the word in the way in which people will understand us. He has brought forward no argument that would induce the chemical world to adopt his views rather than those which are now received. As he justly observes, his views rest on facts which nobody impugns; and this is the case with most erroneous theories,—the fallacy lies not in the fact, but the views. We cannot, therefore, recommend Mr. Griffin's volume to the beginner in Chemistry; but to those who are more or less acquainted with the facts of organic Chemistry, Mr. Griffin's volume will afford interesting, if not instructive, reading.

*Agricultural Chemistry.* By Alfred Simpson. (Routledge & Co.)—The great demand for books on Agricultural Chemistry is a clear indication that the agricultural mind is alive to the bearing of chemical science on the growth of plants and the rearing of animals. This is, indeed, a hopeful sign, for it is just in proportion as we can produce food at little expense, that we can find time for the culture of Art and Science, and the development of those qualities of the mind that constitute our civilization. Mr. Simpson's book is recommended in a preface by Prof. Voelcker of the Royal Agricultural College at Cirencester; and as that gentleman must be regarded as an authority in such matters, we need say no more to gain for it a favourable reception. When we add, that it contains two hundred and forty pages of printed matter and several wood-cuts, and is sold for eightpence, we should think that every farmer, and farm-servant who can read, will become the possessor of it.

*Principles and Rudiments of Botany.* By C. R. W. Watkins Gent. (Partridge & Co.)—This book is either a very bad joke or something more melancholy. In either case, the work is one not demanding criticism.

*Short Lectures on Plants, for Schools and Adult Classes.* By Elizabeth Twining. (Nutt.)—Miss Twining is well known in the botanical world for her 'Illustrations of the Families of Plants'; and in this work she further endeavours to make popular her favourite science. If Botany is not taught in our schools, it is not for the want of books. That Botany is not successfully taught in the great majority of our schools, must, we fear, be admitted as a fact, and it appears that this arises from the want of teachers. Books on Botany are of no use in the hands of children, unless they are directed by persons who know how to use them, and know the plants they describe. The fundamental failure in teaching natural science in schools, has been the want of competent persons to teach. When schoolmasters undergo the same training for teaching Botany and Chemistry that they do for teaching Greek and Latin, then they will be competent to teach these sciences, but not before. Where Botany is not taught by competent teachers, Miss Twining's book will be found of great service in the hands of a judicious master and mistress, who might read the lectures to their pupils, illustrated with the specimens of which Miss Twining has given lists at the commencement of each lecture. We would suggest also, that the maps on the distribution of plants, given in Johnstone's 'Physical Atlas' might with advantage be consulted at the same time. In such a way this book might be made a good introduction to the more thorough study of Botany as a science.

*The Illustrated Handbook of the British Plants.* By Alexander Irvine. (Nelson.)—This is another British Flora, which, while aiming to supply the botanist with a pocket manual, is intended to give

a larger amount of information than is usual in such books. Above all, it is distinguished by a large number of woodcuts illustrative of orders, genera and species. The woodcuts are, however, limited to certain special forms; nevertheless, they will be found useful as far as they go. The descriptions are more copious than in some of the smaller manuals, and, in every instance, the British distribution in latitude and height, in accordance with the results of Mr. H. C. Watson's researches, are given. It also contains an introduction, giving a résumé of the present state of botanical science, including the structure and physiology of plants, and a well-written chapter on the geography of plants. There is also an original and valuable index, giving the derivation of all British genera, and definitions of many of the specific terms. The plants are named after the 'London Catalogue of Plants.'

## SOCIETIES.

ROYAL.—Dec. 18.—Sir Benjamin Brodie, Bart., President, in the chair.—The Lord Bishop of Ripon was elected a Fellow.—Prof. Owen gave a *read roce* description of the principal features contained in a paper presented by him to the Society, 'On the Fossil Mammals of Australia, Part I., Description of a Mutilated Skull of a Carnivorous Marsupial.'

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.—Dec. 16.—J. Bruce, Esq., V.P., in the chair.—Mr. W. H. Bayley was elected a Fellow.—Mr. G. Chapman exhibited an impression from a seal found at Ambely, bearing the name and arms of *Ichan Garmon*.—The Director exhibited a fine spear-head, of bronze, from the bed of the Thames.—Mr. B. Le Vayndrey communicated an account of the discovery of Roman remains at Kinderton.—Mr. Wakeman exhibited sketches of a subterranean dwelling discovered at Lough Crew, Co. Meath.—The Director read notes 'On the Forgeries of Ancient and Medieval Works of Art.'

ZOOLOGICAL.—Dec. 14.—Dr. Gray, V.P., in the chair.—The Secretary read a paper, by Mr. R. F. Tomes, containing 'Notes on a Collection of Mammalia, made by Mr. Fraser at Gualaquiza.'—Mr. Slater communicated a paper 'On the Birds collected by Mr. Fraser in the Vicinity of Riobamba, in the Republic of Ecuador.' He enumerated in all sixty species of birds, and among them characterized six as new, under the following names:—*Troglodytes solstitialis*, *Catanenia homochroa*, *Chryomitris melanops*, *Agriornis solitaria*, *Elania griseigularis*, and *Elania stictoptera*.—Mr. Salmon exhibited the eggs of Baillon's Crane, taken from a nest in Cambridgeshire in the current year.—Mr. Holdsworth read a paper 'On *Zoanthus Couchii*, of Johnston.' The existence in our seas of a compound zoophyte, belonging to a group so essentially tropical as the Zoanthidae, was first made known by Mr. R. Q. Couch, who obtained a small species from deep water, near the Cornish coast. It was subsequently described and figured in Dr. Johnston's 'British Zoophytes,' and has been since eagerly sought for, but apparently without success; or if captured its characters have not been positively recognized. There is reason, however, to believe that the original description was imperfect; and it is probable that specimens of a compound Polype, found by Mr. Barlee and others along our northern coasts, and some lately obtained by Mr. Holdsworth in Torbay, may all be referred to *Zoanthus Couchii*. The living Polypes exhibited to the meeting were dredged on the 12th of October last, in ten or twelve fathoms water, at about a mile from the eastern headland of Torbay, and, although small, agree in other respects with the probably maturer examples from other parts of the coast.—Mr. E. L. Layard communicated a paper 'On some Testacellæ lately found in the Botanic Gardens in Cape Town.'

ETHNOLOGICAL.—Dec. 15.—Sir J. Clark, Bart., President, in the chair.—Mr. T. W. Atkinson read 'An Account of an Ascent with the Kirghis through Mountain Passes in the Altai, to their Summer Pastures at the Foot of the Snowy Peaks of the

Ac-tou, Chinese Tartary.' This paper was the subject of a long discussion, chiefly between Mr. Crawford, Admiral FitzRoy, Dr. Hodgkin, and Mr. Atkinson himself, which turned mainly on the capability and probability of the Kirghis contributing to our future trade with China.—Mr. E. G. Squier exhibited a number of fine photographs made in Honduras and Central America, upon which he made some remarks, and gave an account of the remains of the Carib race now settled in Honduras.

PHILOLOGICAL.—Nov. 4.—H. Wedgwood, Esq., in the chair.—W. Glynes, Esq., was elected a Member.—The paper read was, 'On the Names of Ants, Earwigs, and Beetles,' by E. Adams, Esq.

Nov. 17.—The Rev. Dr. Hawtrey in the chair.—The paper read was, 'A Contribution to the Study of the English Language from the Lower-Saxon,' by the Rev. J. Davies.

Dec. 2.—Prof. Key in the chair.—The Rev. W. C. Plenderleath, J. J. Price, Esq., and N. Price, Esq., were elected Members.—The papers read were, 'On the Nation by which the Cuneiform Mode of Writing was invented,' and 'On the most Ancient Ethnographical State of Western Asia historically known,' by Dr. Lotner.

SYRO-EGYPTIAN.—Dec. 14.—Dr. J. Lee in the chair.—Mr. Marsden read an illustrated paper 'On the Discrepancies in the Reading of Egyptian Hieroglyphs by different Authorities.'—Mr. Sharpe read a paper 'On the Date of the Crucifixion.' The writer pointed out that Lactantius and other early Christian writers record that the Saviour was crucified in the Consulship of the two Gemini, who held office from January to Midsummer, A.D. 29. Origen says, that the Temple was destroyed by Titus within forty-two years of the Crucifixion; and Josephus tells us, that the destruction took place 41½ years after Easter, A.D. 29. The Evangelist Luke tells us, that the Saviour's Baptism by John took place in the fifteenth year of Tiberius. But as the Easterns count the year, not from the return of the accession, but from the civil new year's day, the fifteenth of Tiberius began on the 29th of August, A.D. 27, when he had been emperor only thirteen years and a few days. This fixes the time for the beginning of the Saviour's ministry at the autumn of A.D. 27. If we then allow eighteen months for the length of the ministry, we are brought to Easter, A.D. 29 for the date of the crucifixion as before. Mr. Sharpe then proceeded to show that the period of our Saviour's driving the dealers out of the Temple, when the Jews said to him the Temple of Jerusalem had been forty-six years in building, being according to the Evangelists (with the exception of John) shortly before the last Passover, they must, according to Josephus's account as to when Herod began to re-build the Temple, have made that remark in the spring of A.D. 29, or within a few weeks or days of the crucifixion. Further: In the year A.D. 29, the first new moon after the spring equinox fell on the evening of Saturday, the 2nd of April. The next day, therefore, was the first day of the month of Nisan. The fourteenth day was a Saturday or Sabbath. That day was the Feast of Unleavened Bread when the Passover was to be slain, and it was to be eaten that same evening after sunset (see Exodus xii. xiii.) This gives a full agreement with John's gospel, where we are told that the crucifixion took place on the day of Preparation, or day before the Passover, on a year when the following day was a High Sabbath, because it was at the same time the Sabbath and the Passover. That day, according to these calculations, was Friday, the 15th of April, A.D. 29. Mr. Sharpe argued, that the other three Evangelists contradict themselves when they place the day of Preparation after the Passover, and make it a preparation for the Sabbath. Only one Preparation service is known to the Jews, namely,—that on the search for leaven after sunset, or the day before the Passover. Hence, they may also be in error in saying that the Last Supper of our Lord with his disciples was the Passover Supper, and that the crucifixion took place after the Passover. The Evangelists have left us in similar doubt as to which custom they were following—the Oriental or the Greek,—count-

ing the evening on the beginning or the end of the day; and it seems probable that the first three mean to convey that the crucifixion took place on Thursday, and the Preparation service on the evening, which would correspond with Jewish tradition,—according to which, when the 14th day of the month—the day of the Passover—falls on a Sabbath, the Preparation is to take place on Thursday evening, because on Friday evening the Sabbath will have begun, and all such work is improper.

#### MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

MON. Institute of Actuaries, 7.—'On the Rates of Interest for the Use of Money in Ancient and Modern Times, Part III,' by Mr. Hodge.  
TUES. Royal Institution, 8.—'On Metalline Properties, Lustre, &c.,' by Prof. Faraday.  
THURS. Royal Institution, 2.—'On Metalline Properties, Chemical Power, &c.,' by Prof. Faraday.  
SAT. Royal Institution, 3.—'On Metalline Properties, Heat, Electricity, Tenuity, &c.,' by Prof. Faraday.

#### FINE ARTS

"Curry and Rice," on Forty Plates; or, the Ingredients of Social Life at "Our Station" in India. By George Francklin Atkinson, Captain Bengal Engineers. (Day & Son.)

A troublous ride with the nightmare after a Christmas dinner—the Lord Mayor's Show on a Sunday—Anderson's masquers escaping, all draggled and terror-stricken, from the blazing theatre—anything imaginable, most incongruous, can scarcely equal the variety of page that now comes to us from India. India, that once a year sent forth its modestly-proportioned volume of travels or adventure,—once in a decade supplied the ponderous tome of history or antiquarian research, now pours forth a library each month. India is no more a silent dream-land, but is all vocal now. All tones are touched, from the deep pathos of the sufferers of Lucknow to the quaint farce, the quips and merriment of the volume before us. We must own the note here sounded jars somewhat on our ear, which has of late been so accustomed to solemn and sad sounds from the quarter where these scenes are laid,—has listened so much to the tragic muse, that it has little inclination for the sallies of the Court-Jester.

Every man, however, to his humour: there is no dish that will not suit some diner; and no doubt these Forty Plates of Indian cookery will find many to relish them. Capt. George Francklin Atkinson is a skilful Soyer, or to use his own dog-Hindustani, a *Babochy* of mark. He has dished up the social life of Anglo-Indians. We must supply a specimen of his dainties. It shall be one that has already grown more rare, and which, with the new art of competition-cookery, will soon be altogether lost. On his Tenth Plate is served up the Joint Magistrate, a good specimen of the raw Haileybury youth of old times—selected civilians are of a different cut:—

"He lives in that bungalow near the Cutcherry, where you'll find him soon: his sporting habiliments are discarded; the shirt-sleeves of comfort, the slippers of ease, together with the flowing draperies of coolness, usurp the place of boots and leather inexpressibles; the jockey cap yields to the more genial Glengarry; and so our friend, seated in his verandah, holds his morning court. He is supposed to listen to the daily reports, to hear complaints, and perform official business at this early hour. Of course he is most attentive; the Gazette in his hand, with an account of the Gronepore races is merely a toy; while the sable officials, reading away for the very life, utterly regardless of stops, monotonously and nasally race over the documents, swinging their shawled bodies backwards and forwards. Hulday hears all about it, but he does not overlook how that Phizgig with 10 stone has beaten Screwdriver carrying 8 stone 4 lb.; and then he lights his cheroot and sips his tea, which, with a slice of buttered toast, his table attendant has brought and placed alongside of him,

while his favourite dog Forceps, something between a pariah and a buggy-rug, sits by expectantly. Thus public and domestic matters progress congenially."

Most truthfully compounded, we fear, is the next dish but one, and not a whit too highly spiced. Language may be well chosen, and thought excellent, nay, sublime; but alas! seriousness takes flight at so slight a scaring as a single mis-pronounced letter. The substitution of a *b* for *p* in the invitation to prayer, a *lapsus* too often committed by the German tongue, has before now, in an English audience, made devotion difficult. What then must be the effect upon the natives of India of an uncouth foreign pronunciation? The sermon must be good indeed that makes converts when so delivered:—

"A very excellent little fellow is Furitz, but it is to be hoped that his orations in the Oriental vernacular are couched in language more intelligible to his hearers than are his efforts in English; but his sermon, which was all about a 'winny-ya-ard,' was an affecting one, albeit the solemnity of the discourse was endangered by the eccentricity of the English, which, I must confess, excited the cackinnations of several members of our otherwise discreet congregation."

Many are the pleasant pictures of this somewhat coarse but still amusing series of caricatures. Judge and Judge's Wife, the *Bari Bibi*, or great lady, of "Our Station," Colonel and Padre, and grim old Doctor, and pretty chatting misses, "Our Spins," all pass before us, and are served up in turn. "Remove the dishes," for the repast is over. We rise from table with a better appetite than we brought to it. 'Curry and Rice' is not, we suppose, our author's *price de résistance*. When that comes, we shall, probably, sit down with more zest, and rise still better satisfied. In the mean time, though the ragout of which we have partaken is somewhat out of season, we have dined on it indifferently well.

#### ARCHITECTURAL PHOTOGRAPHIC ASSOCIATION.

THE second annual Exhibition of this useful Art-brotherhood has just opened in the Pall Mall Gallery. Why the figure photographers should recede from the architectural photographers we cannot see; but we suppose these secessions are protests against error, and that somebody has done wrong and compelled the planting of this fresh Art-colony at a time of the year when anything new in Art is always welcome, as long as it is not connected with "the old Christmas trick" which shopkeepers seem to use, as by common consent, to work off their faded stock. This Association, though new, does not, we must say, seem very well managed. The photographer's catalogue is not published, the Spanish photographs by Clifford have not arrived, and thirty subjects from North Italy, by Ponti, are not even classed or described in the summary. As it is, we have, however, 343 photographs by the most eminent artists of Paris, Rome, Venice, Florence, including studies by itinerant agents from Cairo, Jerusalem, and our home districts. Messrs. Baldus, Clifford, Macpherson, Cimetta, Ponti, Frith, Cade, Locke, Melhuish, all send portfolios of works which will do much to verify or confute books of travels and to spread a taste for a broader and more exact class of Art. The names of Messrs. Cockerell, Hardwick, Smirke, Frith, and Wyatt on the committee of this Art-printing Association, show how thoroughly architectural its objects are.

For every art-quality, Messrs. Cimetta's studies from the poet's city, Venice, rank highest. They are large, broad, clear, and full of detail. They look more historical, and quite epitomize Daru and Sismondi.

One of the finest works in the room is the *Sitting Lion at the Venice Arsenal* (131), the lion of St. Mark,—the saintly lion whose bannered effigy the great Pantalone family (now so reduced)



bore so often to Cyprus and the Golden Horn. We who think only of the long-suffering pantaloon of our Christmas pantomimes, forget the great race from whom they first derived their name. Here is the great porphyry or granite lion, grim and steadfast, a foot long, and with every scar, dent, and dimple of the stone reproduced by this wonderful and faithful art. Mark the great soul in the eye of the beast, the giant moulding of limb that so great is yet so swift and pliant. Observe the great flood of black gore that seems to champ out of his vast stone jaws, and which in reality is the mere rain-stain that has matted black and thick down the front of the guardian beast of Venice. We do not care so much for the great snuffy recumbent lion, our friend's fellow, but all the lions of Venice are in fact in these grand Cimetta photographs, from the Porta della Casta and Ponte della Paglia to the Palazzo Cavalli and the Colleani Monument. Here that great Campanile rears its conical head into the sea of blue air; there below we are wondering at the deities, and trophies, and metal thickets in the bronze gates of its Loggia. No. 133 is a surprising view of the *Bronze Horses*. The cobby-necked, clipped-maned horses that pace about the entrance of that coloured Eastern cave—the Palace of St. Mark's; waiting for their Angel riders who have not yet left the throne unguarded, and are not yet driven from their long watch and ward within. How full of compact sinew and life are those eternal horses of the great Greek stud long since broken up! From these championing horses, with their bronze collars, that seem descending to earth like Phaeton's steeds, the chariot broken, the driver dead, we come to the giant's staircase with the statue guardians that have seen so many Doges come and pass away; and then we go to the Doge's Palace fretted like a casket, with its alabaster lozengings, rain-streaked, and its cloister-like piazzetta for the red-capped fishermen to gossip and sleep under. The *Canopy over the door of St. Stephen's Church* (128) is full of a rich luxuriant growth culminating in that figure of the saint as in a perfect flower. After this we wander on past water palace after water palace, with their sculptured balconies and strange piles and posts for boat moorings, at the gates where men of other cities would tie up their horses. Then there is the *Bridge of Sighs* (144), with its covered way, as for the passage of hidden secrets, and the great palace walls sloping down to the deep, silent canal that tells no tales. In these the water is much improved, and is less satiny and strange. The reflective shadows are given with exceeding truth and detail, and fill the Venetian lagunes with strange dark phantoms of wild purgatorial life. From Rome of the Caesars Mr. Macpherson brings home rare booty. With him we again watch *Marcus Aurelius* (17) bestriding his bronze charger on the high platform space of the Capitol; with him we wander out to San Pietro in Vincoli, and go again to that dark recess where Michael Angelo's *Moses* (16) sits—type of the lawgiver and the conquering leader; the form Phidian, the gaze sublime; the great train of beard flowing down in a cataract of hair, as the water flowed from the miraculous, stricken rock. We go on to the vast Forum with the scathed pillars bound together in a companionship of desolation by split pediment or slab of carved cornice. There is the round cheese-like Mole of Hadrian, squat and strong, watchful of the statued bridge (14). Here are the Olympian halls of the Vatican, where mythology seems turned to stone; and there is that crawling statue of the river Nile with the swarms of Lilliput cupids that always remind us of populous mites in a ripe stilton. The sea-god fountains of Rome greet us too here, particularly the *Barberini* (54) and *Tartaraghi* (55).

Bas-reliefs of all kinds are here from the great grave of Art,—from the *Procession on the Arch of Titus* (71) to the *Funereal Games on the Antonine Column, in the Garden of the Vatican* (100). We can go, too, outside the French-guarded walls, and see the Claudian aqueducts stiling over the plain, or look into the darkness of the great black arch of the Cloaca Maxima. We can see the keen-edged pyramid of Caius Cestus, beside Keate's grave; and now, by taking one step, find ourselves looking

at the god-youth of Apollo, or the circular temple of Vesta, close beside the Tiber, near the house of Rienzi and the old Circus—now a washing-ground. Passing from the giant mountains of ruined brickwork, bushed and bearded with ivy and dead flowers, we go by easy and delightful stages to the charging water, beautiful in its anger, at Tivoli, where invalid Mæneas read Horace, and set the example of quotation, still used now and then in Parliament. The *Freco of Signorelli at Orvieto* (27) reminds us of Michel Angelo's obligation to that robust thinker, who painted figures that stand out like statues, and by a mere tumble of men down a staircase and out at a door has conveyed to us so powerful a sense of the expulsion of the Fallen Angels. The *Castle at Tivoli* (33) is interesting, as a point of comparison with our English more stern and serious-looking fortresses,—and the *Etruscan Gateway at Perugia* (70) is valuable as a trace of the old Eastern element in European civilization. Leaving basilica, forum, tomb, church, and statue, we get warmer—as children say at their hide-and-seek games—as we approach the Eastern views of Messrs. Robertson and Beato. The *Cairo Streets* (197) are curious, from their projecting square windows, with their casket-pierced, flagree-walled gratings, where antelope-eyed beauties sit like birds in cages. The glooming mosque-domes are here, zoned and figured over with arabesque work. There are mameluke and caliph tombs, and mosque fountains, and the Pyramids in all positions. Yes; our old friends the Pyramids,—those queer geometricalisms,—types of nobody, after all, knows what,—some all but peeled of their stony tunicle; others ribbed into terraces,—one looking like a heap of loose building-stone, the edges worn by Arab's feet into steps. We leave them for M. Lonsada's Spanish scenes, which, though not matchless, are interesting from their singularity of scene. In these views we stroll round the honey-combed walls and fairy-trellised arcadings of the Alhambra, or visit Pedro the Cruel's Moorish Alcazar at Seville. We pass through the horse-shoe arch that leads into the Court of Orange-Trees—the old Moorish court of purification—or look up at the terra-cotta looking towers of Malaga Cathedral. The gridiron *Escorial* (230) and a Valencian *Market-Place* (237) stand as contrasts.

For tone, finish, and sharpness, there are none of the English photographs superior to Mr. Bedford's *Tintern Abbey* (312, 313). The flower-like stalk of the east window is exquisitely graceful and slender, and the speckle of the stone is perfect. In *Raglan Castle* (317), the picture is small, but very finished.

Mr. Baldus's French views are few and meagre. The *Pavillon d'Horloge—Louvre* (273)—the ivy is inferior to Brissou's.—Mr. Frith achieves wonders; and in *Mount Horeb, Sinai* (285), attains an effect of distance that Turner never surpassed. The foreground tree helps this by its black, spiky branches, that throw back and give air to the barren, mysterious mountain; but his greatest work is his bright, full, long *Panorama of Cairo* (311). This is a miracle of Art, with half the population thrown in, small as pismires. The egg-like mosques, the flat roofs, the awnings and slantings of sheds and windows, form curious combinations, amid which a native might pick out his quarter—street—nay, very house.—Mr. Cooke confines himself entirely to the Old Country, and gives us more Tintern Abbeys, spires, and cloisters. He shows us the picturesque, monastic, covered bridge of St. John's at Cambridge, St. Botolph's Priory at Colchester, St. Oyst's Priory at Ipswich, Seckford Hall, Suffolk, and Sir Isaac Newton's Tower, Cambridge.

So we go on cataloguing nature, and bringing home each day fresh fruit into our Art garner. So we must go on: the photographer recording fact—fact in her sunniest or saddest mood,—but still fact, sworn fact,—while the artist collating these certificated affidavits of nature, will compare, select, heighten, and raise them to the grand ideal convention which is called Art. Thus Nature will glorify Art—Art, Nature; and more spies, with their hooded heads, sensitive glasses, baths, and soaps, will traverse rare and forgotten corners,—verifying history, illuminating fiction, lending

lustre to fact, rendering imagination more brilliant by increasing the regions of her reign, and bringing fresh subjects to her queenly feet.

**FINE-ART GOSSIP.**—The Junior Etching Club have put their love, their weakness, and their eccentricity into an illustration of the wit, humour and pathos of Thomas Hood. Mr. Gambart publishes their work, which is about as incomplete and vexatious as Hood's hottest enemy could desire. The artists are nearly all unknown to the public as Pre-Raphaelites; and their etchings have the spasm, trick, and defective drawing which mark the inferior members of that very bad school of Art. Even in the better order of these etchings there is a certain unreality—a Surrey-Theatre flash and force—eminently wearisome and provoking; such, for example, as Mr. C. Rossiter's plate of 'Eugene Aram's Dream,' and Mr. Luard's 'Lay of the Labourer.' From this censure, however, we would entirely except Mr. Clark's 'Retrospective Review,' which has in it real fun and beauty,—and Mr. Millais's 'Bridge of Sighs,' in which the gaunt homeless look, and loathsome-epical distracted air of the poor daughter of shame, are caught with marvellous truth and force. These two plates ought to save the Hood Illustrations from oblivion.

On Wednesday Mr. W. Burges gave a lecture at the Brompton Museum, 'On the Conventional Ornament of the Middle Ages,' which we think contained some wholesome advice to Art-workmen who think that copying a twisted twig with its leaves is the whole art of ornamentation, quite forgetting, as the lecturer showed, that the stem requires increasing and the leaves diminishing to fit it for the object in view. The lecturer began with the diaper, from which he derived most of the dispositions of ornament, and then described the various shapes and forms which make up the recurring divisions of the diaper; and went on to the details inclosed in those forms, particularly those used in the thirteenth century, but advised his hearers to go to nature and conventionalize the forms of the various flowers, leaves, &c. for themselves. To all this we say, Amen. The abortive efforts made during the year by uneducated men to invent ornament by simply copying nature are quite sufficient proofs that something else is requisite than mere copyism, whether of nature or antiquity, to make good ornament. We really hope that the lecturer's advice will be followed, and that our architects and designers will set to work seriously to give new conventional expressions to the boundless stores of nature.

We have before noticed the useful tracings of a British Museum Old Testament History, now publishing by Mr. M. H. J. Westlake. We have praised Mr. Westlake several times for his good taste in selecting the MS. he has chosen, and for his zeal in redeeming the nation from the disgrace of having so long suffered so precious a relic of fourteenth-century Art to remain unpublished; having given him this free praise, we must now not hesitate to point out his shortcomings. In the first place, he is specky, and broken in line; in the second place, he frequently leaves out all the expression of the faces, not apparently understanding the principle on which they are drawn; the eyes he dwindles to mere dots,—even the prose legends he is not always careful in translating *verbatim*. Now, as antiquarian relics, the chief value of any transcripts of them must be their exactitude,—

this way.

All is but gilded loam and painted clay.

—The Biblical legends illustrated in the Part are very curious, and show the clouds of shadows that every Bible-text seems to have been followed with throughout the Middle Ages. There is the Devil, a horned man in a gown, with webbed feet, tempting Noah's wife, who in old legends is always a dreadful shrew. He gives her a drug, which infused into Noah's drink will make him disclose his secret. Then, Noah builds, and strikes the first blow, which is heard all through the world,—then an angel comes to him, and he cries "Mercy," having apparently hesitated in going on with his ark. Then Noah and all the animals,

particularly the artist insists on the dragon, lion, and unicorn, go up by a ladder into the ark. Then we see Noah sending forth the raven, who stays to feed on a horse's head, and the dove that returns with the olive-branch. Then, again, we see the patriarchal mariner sitting at the ark's helm, and the Devil, as Noah cries "Benedicite," flying through the bottom of the ark, and the serpent driving his tail through the hole. Then there is Thare, Abraham's father, making idols, and sending his son to market with them. Again, we see the patriarch in righteous anger breaking the idols in presence of the wondering men of the law. Such are the traditions on which this early monkish artist of ours grafted such graceful, tender, and vigorous designs, the value of which we would not willingly see lessened by hasty, careless, or inattentive copying. We have pointed out nothing but what Mr. Westlake can easily correct, and we hope in the next Part to see the result of our warning.

### MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

**ST. JAMES'S HALL.—MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.**—In consequence of the great success of the late Concerts, under the direction of Mr. Benedict, the Entrepreneurs beg to announce that FOUR more POPULAR CONCERTS will be given in this magnificent Hall, on the Evenings of Monday, Jan. 3, Monday, Jan. 10, Monday, Jan. 17, Monday, Jan. 24. Vocalists: Madame Viardot Garcia, Miss Poole, Miss Stabach, Mlle. Behrens, Mlle. de Villar, Miss Leacoles, Miss Mesent, Miss Ransford, Miss Eyles, Miss Gerard; Signors Luchesi and Dragone, Mr. Santley, Mr. Whythe Cooper, Mr. Sims Reeves, the Swedish Singers. Violoncello, Signor Piat; Harmonium, Herr Engel; Concertina, Signor Regondi; Pianoforte, Miss Arabella Goddard. Conductor, Mr. Benedict. Sofa Stalls, 5s.; Reserved Seats (Balceny), 3s.; Unreserved Seats, 1s.; may be obtained at the Hall, 28, Piccadilly; Keith, Prowse & Co., 48, Chapside; Cramer & Co., 201, Regent Street; Chappell & Co., 50, New Bond Street.

Mr. SIMS REEVES and MISS GODDARD will appear in the St. James's Hall, on MONDAY EVENING, January 3, at the MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS, in conjunction with the Swedish Singers, &c. &c.—Sofa Stalls, 5s.; Reserved Seats (Balceny), 3s.; Unreserved Seats, 1s.; may be obtained at the Hall, 28, Piccadilly; Keith, Prowse & Co., 48, Chapside; Cramer & Co., 201, Regent Street; Chappell & Co., 50, New Bond Street.

THE SWEDISH SINGERS will appear at the MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS in the St. James's Hall, on the EVENINGS of MONDAY, January 3 and 10.—Sofa Stalls, 5s.; Reserved Seats (Balceny), 3s.; Unreserved Seats, 1s.; may be obtained at the Hall, 28, Piccadilly; Keith, Prowse & Co., 48, Chapside; Cramer & Co., 201, Regent Street; Chappell & Co., 50, New Bond Street.

MISS ARABELLA GODDARD begs to announce that she will give a MATINEE MUSICAL OF CLASSICAL MUSIC, at the St. James's Hall, on SATURDAY, January 15, previous to her departure for a Provincial Tour. To commence at half-past Two o'clock.

### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

We must here close our accounts for 1858 with English musical publications.

*Thirty Progressive Studies for the Organ*, Op. 33, by W. T. Best (Addison & Co.),—is a clever elementary book. Their writer, it is needless to announce, is thoroughly conversant with his instrument;—and he here leads the hands and feet of his pupil, by sure degrees, towards that state of preparation at which something more ambitious may be attempted with security.—In deference, however, to Mr. Best's better judgment, we may ask him whether he has not been too timid in regard to the independence of the feet. We fancy that without any unfair increase of the difficulty, somewhat more of variety might have been introduced, as regards time and entry—with a view, from the first, of reminding the organist in embryo of that third estate on the floor, which is to walk and talk in its own separate way, let the hands do what they will.—Another organ-book is here:—one of *Davidson's Musical Miracles*,—being 100 Voluntaries, &c., for the Organ or Harmonium (Davidson),—in some respects a noticeable shilling's worth of music: mainly a reprint of some of the always estimable compositions of Rink,—but we must ask, whether a literal one? The words "organ or harmonium" are the cause of our question. The music which is to be manageable for both instruments must be restricted, therein poor as organ-music.—The selections from other authors than Rink are not always wise. The *Andante* from Beethoven's Symphony in A is hardly transferable to the organ.

The other instrumental music before us,—besides that which is to be danced, as a *Serenade* by Emanuel Aguilar, Op. 23 (Schott & Co.), in which the effort is hardly equalled by the success,—and a *Selection of the most Popular Welsh Airs*, &c., by T. D. Morris (Chester, Cathall & Co.).—These

are prefaced by a "testimonial" from Miss Catharine Hayes. Three of them, "Pen Rhaw," "Ruthin Castle," and "The Bee," are new to us; it may be, in whole or part, new tunes; but, without doubt, written in the pompous old Welsh style.

The admonition "to let well alone" might have been applied to Mr. W. Spark when he betook himself to set Moore's song, "*Merrily every bosom boundeth*," anew (Leader & Cock).—The words are not Moore's best; and with their jingle of "*Merrily*," "*Wearily*," and "*Cheerily*," were merely fitted up by him to suit a national melody in a particular rhythm. We should as soon desire to hear 'Roy's Wife of Aldivalloch' mated afresh.—Mr. Spark, too, has not produced what justifies a selection so open to question;—and what manner of behaviour to the spelling-book words is that which treats the word "*charms*" as a noun of three syllables?—We shall never have English music while English prosody is so largely ignored, as is at present the fashion. In no other language is the disregard of accent so profigately incorrect as in ours.—*O, Mistress mine!* a *Four-Part Song* for Alto, Tenor, and Two Basses, by Thomas Harris Macdormott (Ewer & Co.), is a curiosity of harsh modulation and absence of melody. The alto part is written in a scale which fits neither male nor female voice: too high for the former, too low for the latter.—"*O, Hear ye not, Maidens*": *Trio for Equal Voices*, by Henry Smart (Cramer & Co.), is a pleasing *notturno a tre*,—hardly, however, for equal voices.

*Chants and Canticles used at Morning and Evening Prayer*, plainly noted as a *Chant Service*. By Josiah Pittman. (Bell & Daldy).—The name to this collection entitles it to respect, and it is evident that Mr. Pittman has noted his Service on a settled system of declamation. This is not altogether ours; and seeing that the subject is exciting attention, we may possibly return to it at some less busy time,—contenting ourselves, for the moment, with stating that the work, as it stands, is completely done.

This being the season of "The Waits," it is fit that we should have *Carols*, too, and *Christmas Hymns*; and here is a sheet of such from "The Musical Treasury" (Davison).—They are of unequal merit. We may stretch a point to let in "See, the conquering hero comes!" (observing distinctly that such is a concession to the popularity of that most cheerfully triumphant of all melodies), but cannot admit that the Russian tune, which Moore and Bishop dished up as "The Vesper Hymn," can have any place among our holly and mistletoe. Its sickly burden

"Jubilate, Amen,"

is picturesque enough in an opera-church, but out of place among our frosts and glooms,—and discrepant with the sturdy, jovial, good faith of old England's singers at this "hallowed and gracious" time.—With these we may announce *Eight Hymn Tunes (Peculiar Metres)*, by John Towers of Manchester (Novello),—the words having been chosen from the hymnology of "The Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge."—*The People's Tune-Book: a Manual of Psalmody for Scotland* (Aberdeen, Brown), is cheap, copious, compendious, neatly printed, and its contents have been "selected by express permission": a book to be indorsed with entire commendation,—a few "arrangements," and a footnote or two excepted, as being not in true taste.

What remains of our task will be little more than enumeration.—"*Who can she be?*" the words by Thomas Moore,—"*Rizzio*," and "*The Song of Miriam*," are composed by Walter Maynard (Cramer & Co.).—"*Let me whisper in thine ear*" is a ballad, written at Mr. Sims Reeves, by Mr. Balfe (Cramer & Co.).—"*The Rhine-Maiden*" and "*Do you think of the days that are gone, Jeanie?*" (same publishers) are by Mr. H. Smart.—"*The Mother's Blessing: a Poem*,"—has been set by George Russell (Williams).—*Six Songs for Leisure Hours*, by Thomas Plumtre Methuen (Cocks & Co.), clearly belong to that domain of amateur work (or play), that critics are too "sad and civil" to enter.—"*Break! Break! Break!*" by F. R. Cox (Mills), is yet another version of the Laureate's well-known, impassioned wail, and, moreover, about the best

among many. We shall not, however, be easily convinced that the lyric is one good as "canvass." The meaning is too fine—the declamatory passion too lacerating to permit of the words being properly rendered in music. But the majority is against us.—"*Beware*," by Prof. Longfellow, has anew been taken in hand by Caroline Adelaide Danne (Ollivier).—"*The Merry, merry Lark*," the poetry by the Rev. C. Kingsley, has been "done into music" by Mrs. C. A. Johns (Davison & Co.).—"*The Wedded Flage*" (Jewell), a telegraph hymn, by the Rev. G. W. Doane, is of American origin as regards the words: the music is English, by Matthew Cooke, "formerly one of the children of Her Majesty's Chapel Royal."—"*They are the Lilies*" is also half American, the words by Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, the music by Cecilia Maud Campbell (Cocks & Co.).—"*Indian Songs*," Nos. I. and II. (Williams), have words and airs by Thomas Moore (not the Irish melodist); the airs arranged for the pianoforte by T. Browne (not "Thomas Brown the younger").—Here, too, No. I. of the *People's Edition of Moore's Irish Melodies, with Symphonies and Accompaniments for the Pianoforte* (Longman & Co.), may be announced. Here, too, are, again, if we mistake not, changes under pretext of simplification, or to suit typographical difficulties, from the original arrangements of Moore and Stevenson; but the book is neatly printed.—Last and best among the songs in Part VI. of *Old English Ditties, selected from Chappell's Collection, arranged with Symphonies and Accompaniments* (which is synonymous with being arranged well), by G. A. Macfarren (Chappell & Co.).

*Gaston de Lulle's Album of Dance Music* (Metzler & Co.) is among albums the gayest of the gay, illustrated with resplendent lithographs. For the sake of their resplendences we cannot overlook the fact, that the music is sligher than it need be.—*The Star Galop, The Adeline Polka, The Ernestine Waltzes*, by E. H. Prout (Ollivier).—*The Rosini Quadrilles*, by the same composer (Addison & Co.).—the *Vocal Quadrille, written, composed, and dedicated to the Upper Classes of the Humanistic School*, by I. F. Borschitzky (this a strenuous appeal to lungs as well as to legs),—and the "*Jack-a-Lantern Waltzes*," having a stupendous frontispiece in the high pantomime style by François Albrun (Campbell),—may be safely handed over to any lady hospitably convening the boys and girls of her acquaintance to dance out this year "of losses and crosses"—1858.—May we have merrier dance-music for the twelvemonth that is to come!

COVENT GARDEN.—This splendid theatre, in its arrangements for its new audience, slightly modified, opened on Monday last, as announced, under the management of Miss L. Pyne and Mr. Harrison;—with Mr. Balfe's new four-act opera, in English, entitled "Satanella."—The book is an adaptation of that intricate, entertaining *ballet*, "*Le Diable Amoureux*," in which, some score of years ago, Madame Pauline Leroux used to delight the frequenters of the Paris *Académie*,—and the producers of it are Messrs. Harris and Falconer. We cannot think it a good book, in any sense of the word. The bustle which is charming in a *ballet*,—the utter disregard of local colour and possibility,—the perpetual changes of scene,—the mixture of German *diablerie*, Italian coquetry, Eastern sensuality,—with a touch of religion in the last scene,—such a miscellaneous jumble of many disconnected things, besides bewildering any composer who desired to see his way clear, becomes in this form tiresome to an audience.—Here, too, the *librettists* have dwelt on two or three situations, with the idea of being comical: but the result is only hazardous. The duet with sticks at Tunis, betwixt the old tutor and the peasant, and the scene in the slave-market following, both met with disapprobation. Nor is this production, more fatiguing than brilliant, wrought out in even or passable dialogue, with neat "lengths" for the concerted pieces and gentle namby-pamby for the ballads. The English is very strange,—but we will not weary the reader with citations: merely stating our conviction that the whole, with its details, is no advance on those productions by Messrs. Bunn and Fitzball, the folly and tawdry



of which have been one among other reasons why English Opera has made no progress in this country.—Better, to illustrate, a hundred times, were the days when that which was written by Messrs. Planché and Bishop, musically scanty though it was, to suit an unmusical period—was sung by Miss Stephens and Miss Tree, by Braham and Mr. Phillips. Then, we had glees, graceful in their verse, if not poetically abstruse,—then, ballads, which could be read without recalling “the Cremorne poet.” Having said thus much with regret, we need only add, (seeing that the story is familiar to our theatrical readers,) that Miss Louisa Pyne is the *Satanella*, or she-devil, who falls in love with the somewhat wild *Count Rupert* (Mr. Harrison), after having been evoked by *Arimanes* (Mr. Weiss) to inveigle his soul into the toils of darkness,—that Miss Susan Pyne is *Stella*, that profligate and haughty Sicilian lady, to whom *Count Rupert* was betrothed; and who, in revenge at being slighted for *Lelia* (Miss Rebecca Isaacs), *Rupert's* German peasant foster-sister, wins all his property over the dice-box,—that Mr. G. Honey is *Hortensius*, the pedantic old tutor of *Count Rupert*,—and Mr. St. Albyn Karl, the simple and unsuccessful peasant-lover of the peasant-heroine, whose forlornness in disappointment is as old as Opera. It was a real pleasure to meet again Mr. W. H. Payne, whose stolid cupidity, in the mute part of the *Vicier*, made for us the only merriment in the four acts. As *Braccchio*, a Moorish pirate, Mr. H. Corri was not satisfactory.—Of the other performers in the cast no mention need be made,—one word being added to the credit of the chorus, which was sufficiently powerful and intelligent.

Thus much in regard to the canvas and outline of this elaborate and ambitious work. We have now to speak of their embroidery,—the music. It would be lost labour to analyze Mr. Balfe's talent and facility in composition with any hope of their undergoing change or improvement. Wherefore he has chosen to hang half-way betwixt the Riccis of Italy and the Adams of France (possessing, nevertheless, the elements of a style of his own), it would be bootless now to inquire,—as fruitless to specify the qualities which must make the bulk of his music ephemeral.—Never had any opera composer better chances than he has enjoyed,—never had English opera composer such chances at all,—and there is hardly one of his works without some of those seizing traits or passages, which are worth their weight in gold,—now that Invention's leaden age is on us. Yet how small has been the real result!—It is impossible to overlook such facts during a period when some movement is being made towards the formation of English Opera,—and when Mr. Balfe's “annual” seems to be the only piece of new stage-music which there is much chance of our hearing during any given twelve months.

This time, as our readers may have gathered, Mr. Balfe has been set down to a task more bewildering than inspiring,—has been called on, moreover, (as in the gambling scene of the first act, and others,) to enter the lists against a complicate and calculator no less accomplished than M. Meyerbeer. Yet we are not sure that any of Mr. Balfe's previous operas contains more distinct indication of what he might have been than ‘*Satanella*.’—There are some of his happiest thoughts in it,—a few of his happiest things:—these, by the way, not ballads. The instrumental prelude, after which the curtain rises, is good,—the Gold song is *not*, and *not* the Champagne song in the Devil's Tower on the *Brockenberg* (how German the fancy!)—but the melody for *Satanella*, at the close of the first act, with the voices supporting its burden, is tuneful, mysterious, and charming,—excellent stage-music for the situation.—In the second act an attempt seems to have been made to outdo the laughing trio in ‘*The Rose of Castille*,’ in the laughing quartet, where *Count Rupert* puts on an enchanted hat, by way of unmasking *Stella's* hypocrisy,—and parts of this have vivacity and sparkle.—The pirate music does not get beyond a pantomime introduction. The ballad for *Satanella*,

In silence, sad heart, go,  
begins well; but is impaired by the torment of

certain modulations, which are virtually so much evasion of construction.—There are good combinations in the second *finale*, where the bridesmaids' procession is darkened by the thunder-cloud announcing the doom of the Demon who personates the bride.—In act the third,—utterly objectionable to our thinking as is the cudgel, or cane-comedy, of the duet already alluded to, and tremendous as are its words, the music is of clever comic quality. The quintet in the slave-market, “O woe! despair!” is excellent of its sort. More than one less effective movement has saved a worthless act in one of Signor Verdi's operas.—Enough has been specified to show what we fancy there is to admire in ‘*Satanella*.’ It is significant, too, that what we like best (with the solitary exception of the love-song) are not the displays laid out for principal *soprano*, *tenor*, or *basso*,—but certain pieces and fancies, where the musician has forgotten his words,—ceased to flatter his singers, thought of the stage, and dashed on alone.

So long are the above remarks that, for the moment, we may be excused from any minute criticism of the singers.—They are all, however, we are satisfied, straining the cord to the very verge of its cracking by singing in grand opera, on a large stage, every night. This is to be heard in the voice of every one concerned; and with good wishes for the success of an undertaking (in no wise at variance with free discussion of mistakes made), would we reverse the adage, and remind them, that “a merry life may be a short one.” The theatre was full,—the applause, in places, enthusiastic,—the *encores* were many,—the composer and singers were called for again and again,—but if ‘*Satanella*’ keep the English stage like its composer's ‘*Bohemian Girl*,’—and circulates abroad, as has done ‘*Les Quatre Fils Aymon*,’—we shall be surprised.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC GOSSIP.—At the last *Musical Soirée* of the Eighth Season of the *Réunion des Arts*, M. Wieniawski was the principal violinist. He is associated with M. Jullien in his coming “farewell” tour through England, which is to precede that triumphant, artistic, philanthropic, and scientific *promenade* round the globe, —to which allusion has been made in the *Athenæum*.—It seems unreasonable, to the verge of absurdity, that so little chamber-music is possible in London before *Valentine's Day*.—M. Sainton is about to take a short flight to the Continent,—Herren Molique and Pauer and Mr. Sloper are silent;—Signori Piatto and Pezze might simply be practising their *violoncelli* at home, for any noise of quartets and trios which reaches our ears. In fact, a strange Viennese, or Cremonese, or Parisian, who had alighted in our capital during the past month—so memorable for its darkness,—might have been excused had he gone home and printed in his book of travels that there was only one solitary instrumentalist to be found in London after “the House is up,”—that one being Miss Arabella Goddard.—Verily, the inconsistencies in musical Art of the English are odd.

The list of operas to be produced during the coming French season at the *St. James's Theatre*, is ample, and runs as follows:—“By Auber: *Domino Noir*, *L'Ambassadrice*, *La Sirène*, *Le Maçon*, *Fra Diavolo*, *Les Diamans de la Couronne*, *La Part du Diable*, *Haydée*, *Le Philtre*.—By Hérold: *Pré aux Clercs*, *Marie*.—By Adam: *Le Châlet*, *Postillon de Longjumeau*.—By Ambroise Thomas: *Le Songe d'une Nuit d'Été*, *Le Caid*.—By Halévy: *L'Éclair*, *Les Mousquetaires de la Reine*.—By Boieldieu: *La Dame Blanche*, *Le Petit Chaperon Rouge*, &c.—By Grétry: *Richard Cœur de Lion*, *Zémire et Azor*.—A good list is the above; yet,—though in no respect “fish-like,”—something “ancient.”—There are little operas by composers like M. Réber—(‘*Les Papillotes*,’ to name one),—or by M. Massé—(‘*Les Noces de Jeannette*,’ (to instance another), which would be acceptable in London, and are especially adapted to a company such as the one about to open its accounts with the public on Wednesday. But the management, no doubt, speculates on the English love for that which is known—not to say well worn.—In any event, we hope that its success will enable it to

fulfil its intention, which is stated to be the permanent establishment of an *Opéra Comique* in London.

At the *Crystal Palace Concert*, on Saturday last, was performed the music of Mendelssohn's *Opéretta*, known here as ‘*Son and Stranger*,’ by Mrs. and Mr. Weiss and Mr. Wilby Cooper as principal singers.

The Drawing-room Opera written by Mr. Palgrave Simpson and Signor Biletta, for a company comprising Mrs. Enderssohn, Mrs. and Mr. Tennant, and Mr. Patey, is now, we understand, ready to start;—and, on New Year's Day, will put itself bodily into railway-carriages with a van for stage and “properties,”—and commence its journey from town to town in the true old Thespian style.—It is the wise intention of its members, we learn, to work themselves up to the most perfect finish in the provinces before attempting performance in the Metropolis.

A new tenor, M. Montaubry, has appeared at the *Opéra Comique* of Paris, in a new opera, ‘*Les Trois Nicolas*,’ by M. Clapisson, with considerable success, both as actor and singer. The piece itself seems to be a poor one, and is built on incidents, which never happened, in the life of Dalayrac, the well-known French composer.—Correspondents in Paris state, that it will be premature to expect M. Meyerbeer's new opera, with only three characters and no chorus, for some months to come.

The *Teatro della Scala* at Milan is described as being once again on the very verge of closing.—A comic opera by Signor Bottesini is about to be produced at the *Teatro Santa Redegonda* in the same city; but the public there, if newspapers are to be trusted, seems disposed to occupy itself with other matters than music just at present.

Letters from Portugal announce the complete success at Lisbon of Signor Vera's ‘*Adrianna Lecouvreur*.’ The principal singers were Madame Tedesco, Signori Neri Baraldi and Cresci. The opera is also to be given at Florence.—A Naples correspondence announces the coming debut of Miss Balfe in ‘*Lucia*,’ at the *Teatro San Carlo*, there.

Germany continues still mute, or worse; for mediocrity in production is more discouraging than utter pause. We are told of a stringed Quartet by Herr Raff, which has been performed at Vienna with applause; and of a new Symphony by Herr Reinecke, produced at the eighth *Gewand-Haus* Concert at Leipzig, which did not please.—At the opera at Dresden, the management is content to fall back on that meritorious but dull work—semi-religious, semi-theatrical—the ‘*Joseph*’ of Méhul. The art there is in “but a poor way,” it must be owned.

Is nothing to be made of the facts of the week?—While taking up “the pen of farewell” by way of closing the task of another and not a wholly unprofitable year, we have been struck by the extent to which the interests of stage-music are creeping on—capriciously it is true—in some respects lamely and incompletely—nevertheless, with a steadiness and a tendency towards a peculiar direction well worth studying by all meditating a musical career.—Choral music being safe among us,—and the instrumental branch of the art being one of slower growth (in which, too, it may be not idly prophesied, we may never, as a nation, equal the average excellence of foreign players),—the present seems, assuredly, not an inauspicious time for trying to appeal to our love of song and the stage in combination.—But again and so often as we have to deal with the subject must we insist that grand or, at least, tragic opera will long, if not always, be an exotic luxury—not a natural growth in English. Had we (had any country now) composers capable of such continuous production of grand opera as a theatre requires to make it live and last—we have no school of tragic action and declamation to music. The too short-lived triumphs of Miss Kemble—now many years passed away!—have not encouraged any English successor to qualify herself to personate *Norma*, *Semiramide*, *Iphigenia*, *Valentine*, *Fides*, or any of those great creations, without ability to present which attempts at tragedy run into burlesque.—But the opera of mixed character might and ought to take root here, were it judiciously started, and not rested on the false founda-

tion of individual success,—were the story neat, without that over-intrigue which is beginning to weary even the French,—and the words fit to sing and pleasant to say.—Let us hope that the last paragraph of Musical Talk for 1859 will tell a tale of movement forward in the matter,—for the sake of our composers, singers, music-lovers, and play-goers.

### MISCELLANEA

**List of Eclipses.**—The dates of all the eclipses of the sun visible in the Northern Hemisphere within certain meridians, and of all the eclipses of the moon, from the commencement of the Christian era to the year 1900, have been calculated by M. Pingré from the *Tables of Halley*, or otherwise; and the results of this stupendous example of laborious application may be seen in the *Art de Vérifier les Dates*, Paris, 1770, folio—where it occupies fifty pages. With regard to the objections made to the credibility of the *Saxon Chronicle*, on the score of some statement which is said to appear in the account of A.D. 595, I have to observe that there is no entry under that date. And I request leave to repeat the entries of 538 and 540, in the version of Anna Gurney, which agrees in substance with that of Ingram, and to add thereto the illustrations of Pingré:—"538. This year, fourteen days before the March calends, the sun was eclipsed from early in the morning till nine in the forenoon." Now, according to the above-cited work, and according to the *chronology of history*, the above date corresponds with the 15th February. I consult the table of Pingré, and find the announcement of a total eclipse of the sun to commence at 8½ a.m. at Paris, on the aforesaid 15th February. "540. This year the sun was eclipsed on the 12th of the calends of July, and the stars were seen at nearly half-past nine in the forenoon." I repeat the operations with the same result. The above date corresponds with the 10th June. Now, Pingré announces a total eclipse of the sun, to commence at 9½ a.m. at Paris, on the 10th June. To the above instances, which are the earliest, I wish to add the latest. "1140. After this . . . the sun and the day were darkened about noon, when men eat, so that they lighted candles to eat by. This was on the 13th of the calends of April, and the people were greatly astonished." The above date corresponds with the 20th March, and Pingré announces a total eclipse of the sun on that very day.—BOLTON CORNEY.

**The Grievances of the Country Booksellers.**—I have long thought that the retail booksellers, and more particularly the country trade, do not sufficiently avail themselves of the opportunities they have of canvassing the opinions of each other; and strive to raise the trade from the very low ebb it has sunk to. We have several good and independent organs wholly devoted to the book trade, whose interest it is and who doubtless would help us if we would only attempt to help ourselves. It has now become a great fact, that as a rule the country retail bookselling is not sufficiently remunerative to be worth following; it must be admitted it is, from its very nature, an intellectual and a most respectable calling: as to its being a profitable one I feel there are too many of us know otherwise, to our cost. I do not intend going into the causes and reasons why this is so in my present letter, but I am going to ask my fellow country booksellers, with a oneness of purpose, to devise some scheme to resuscitate the trade, and relieve it from the miserable position to which it has fallen. I would also ask the publishers and wholesale booksellers whether they cannot in some way aid and assist that which, unless there be something done, will shortly be one of the things which have passed away, and which must eventually materially affect their interests. Other trades can have their meetings and their discussions upon any change that affects their prospects, why cannot we? I am, &c., J. GLOBES.

Leamington, Dec. 21.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—B. R. T.—C. H. C. B.—M. G. A. P.—M. H.—F. G.—G. M.—J. G.—T. F.—J. T. F.—P. A. C.—received.

Erratum.—P. 860, col. 1, line 1, for "Chair of Natural History," read *Chair of Natural Philosophy*.

## PRESENTS AND PRIZES.

### Mrs. ALFRED GATTY'S POPULAR WORKS.

"We should not be doing justice to the highest class of juvenile fiction, were we to omit as particularly worthy of attention at this season, the whole series of Mrs. Gatty's admirable books. They are quite *sui generis*, and deserve the widest possible circulation."—*Literary Churchman*.

#### 1. Aunt Judy's Tales. 3s. 6d.

"Claims attention on the score of its literary novelty and merit. Mrs. Gatty writes with a keen perception of what children like, what children feel, what children can understand. The book is charmingly illustrated by Miss Clara S. Lane."—*Notes and Queries*.

#### 2. Legendary Tales, 5s.

"Excellent well told, and full of talent."—*Eclecticist*.

#### 3. The Fairy Godmothers, 2s. 6d.

"We recommend our readers to make acquaintance with Mrs. Alfred Gatty's sparkling and wholesome 'Fairy Godmothers.'"—*Guardian*.

#### 4. Parables from Nature, Parts I & 2, 3s. 6d.

"Stand alone in the sweetness of their stories, the truth of their moral, and the simple beauty of their language."—*Literary Churchman*.

#### 5. Worlds not Realised, 2s.

"Few youthful readers will close this interesting little volume without being wiser and better for its perusal."—*Notes and Queries*.

#### 6. Proverbs Illustrated, 2s.

"Earnest and beautiful."—*Monthly Packet*.

#### 7. The Poor Incumbent, 1s.; cl. 1s. 6d.

"Well written and well imagined."—*Literary Churchman*.  
London: BELL & DALDY, 186, Fleet-street.

In a few days, super-royal 8vo. with 54 Illustrations, price 15s.  
**Roadside Sketches in the South of France and Spanish Pyrenees.**

By THREE WAYFARERS. Illustrated by Touchstone.

2 vols. fcap. 8vo. 12s.

#### Maud Bingley: a Tale.

By FREDERICA GRAHAM.

"She has a hidden life."—*Comus*.

"When we say that the best novels of Miss Austen, and the best tales of Miss Edgeworth, cannot show more tact, more profound appreciation of the human heart and worldly motives, more judicious analysis of sound temper and feeling, we consider we have given it just praise."—*Literary Gazette*.

3.

Now ready, fcap. 8vo. 5s.

#### Magdalen Stafford;

OR, A GLEAM OF SUNSHINE ON A RAINY DAY. A Tale.

"A very bright, clever story."—*Monthly Packet*.

Shortly. By the same Author,

#### The Romance and its Hero: a Tale.

4.

New Edition. 2s.; antique calf, 10s. 6d.; Large paper, 7s. 6d.;

antique calf, 14s.

#### Vaughan's Sacred Poems,

With Memoir by the Rev. H. F. LYTE.

"Preserving all the piety of George Herbert, they have less of his quaint and fantastic turn, with a much larger infusion of poetic feeling and expression."—*Lyte*.

5.

#### Second Edition. Ornamental cloth, 10s. 6d.; Morocco, 12s.

#### Sabbath Bells Chimed by the Poets.

With Sixteen Coloured Illustrations by Birket Foster.  
"Sundays observe. Think, when the bells do chime,  
Th' angels' music."—*George Herbert*.

6.

#### 4th Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d.; Morocco, 5s. 6d.

#### Verses for Holy Seasons.

By C. F. H., Author of 'Hymns for Little Children.' Edited by W. F. HOOK, D.D.

7.

#### Royal 16mo. with Illustrations. 2s. 6d.; Coloured, 3s. 6d.

#### Redfield; or, a Visit to the Country.

A Story for Children.

8.

Written expressly for Young People, and Illustrated with FIFTY LARGE ENGRAVINGS BY MODERN ARTISTS. Cloth, gilt edges, 5s.; Coloured, 5s.

#### The Children's Picture-Book of English History.

9.

Written expressly for Young People, and Illustrated with EIGHTY LARGE ENGRAVINGS BY MODERN ARTISTS. Second Edition. Cloth, gilt edges, 5s.; Coloured, 5s.

#### The Children's Bible Picture-Book.

10.

Crown 8vo. 5s. 6d.  
**A Poetry Book for Children.**  
Handsomely illustrated by Cone, Helmsley, Palmer, Thomas, and Wait.

London: BELL & DALDY, 186, Fleet-street.

## MACMILLAN & CO.

(Cambridge, and 23, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, London.)

### HAVE NOW READY THE FOLLOWING BOOKS:—

I.

**THE LIFE OF JOHN MILTON, Narrated**  
in Connection with the Political, Ecclesiastical, and Literary HISTORY OF HIS TIME. By DAVID MASSON, M.A. Professor of English Literature in University College, London. Vol. 1. 8vo. with two Portraits, 12s.

II.

**SCOURING of the WHITE HORSE; or, the LONG VACATION RAMBLE of a LONDON CLERK.** By the Author of 'TOM BROWN'S SCHOOL DAYS.' With numerous Illustrations by RICHARD DOYLE, engraved by LINTON. Imp. 16mo. beautifully printed on toned paper, and bound in extra cloth, with gilt leaves, 5s. 6d.

"There is in it a high tone of earnest purpose, which engages our strongest interest, and to which we most heartily say, God speed it! . . . with its kindly feeling, its neighbourly and hearty spirit, its sympathy with the homes of England, and those ties which used to bind Englishmen to them and its cheerful Christianity."—*Press*.

"A glorious tale of summer joy, which will make many a heart glad these winter nights. . . . We do not think our readers will easily find a book which will be better worth reading some of these Christmas evenings."—*Freeman*.

"A cheerful, genial, and instructive Christmas book. . . . There are pictures of English rural life, scenery, and character, which may be pitted against anything of the kind in our literature."—*Critic*.

III.

**FOUR MONTHS in ALGERIA. With a VISIT to CARTHAGE.** By J. W. BLAKESLEY, B.D. Vicar of Ware, Herts; sometimes Fellow and Tutor of Trinity College. With Maps, and Illustrations by J. LINTON, after Photographs. 8vo. cloth, 14s.

"A highly interesting volume."—*Atlas*.

"A light and agreeable account of modern Algeria by a scholarly tourist, who made good use of his opportunities, and extended his excursions by various routes into the interior."—*Athenæum*.

IV.

**AGNES HOPTOUN'S SCHOOLS and HOLIDAYS. THE EXPERIENCES of a LITTLE GIRL.** By MRS. OLIPHANT, Author of 'Mrs. Margaret Maitland,' &c. Royal 16mo. extra cloth, 6s.

V.

**DAYS of OLD. Three Stories from Old English History.** By the Author of 'RUTH and HER FRIENDS.' With Frontispiece by W. HOLMAN HUNT, engraved by LINTON. Royal 16mo. extra cloth, 5s.

VI.

**CARADOC and DEVA: A Story of the Druids. WULFGAR and THE EARL: A Story of the Anglo-Saxons. ROLAND: A Story of the Crusades.**

VII.

**NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION OF THE HEROES: Greek Fairy Tales for my Children.** By CHARLES KINGSLEY, Rector of Eversley. I. PERSEUS. II. THE ARGONAUTS. III. THESEUS. With Eight Illustrations, engraved by WINTERS. Royal 16mo. beautifully printed on toned paper by Clay, and bound in extra cloth, with gilt leaves, 5s.

"Rarely have those heroes of Greek tradition been celebrated in a bolder or more stirring strain."—*Saturday Review*.

"We doubt not they will be read by many a youth with an enchainment interest almost as strong as the links which bound Andromeda to her rock."—*British Quarterly*.

VIII.

**THE TWELVE FOUNDATIONS; and OTHER POEMS.** By the Rev. H. C. ADAMS, M.A. late Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford; Author of 'SIVAN, the SLEEPER,' &c. Royal 16mo. 5s.

IX.

**The ILIAD of HOMER. Translated into English Verse.** By I. C. WRIGHT, M.A., Translator of 'Dante'; late Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford. Books I.—VI. Crown 8vo. 5s.

X.

**LAYS of MIDDLE AGE, and other POEMS.** By JAMES HEDDERWICK. Fcap. 8vo. cloth, 5s.

"We cannot understand how it is that Mr. Hedderwick's poetry is not a thousand times better known. It needs only to be known to be appreciated. There is something delightful in its calm, healthful pathos and beauty."—*Fraser's Magazine*, Feb. 1857.

XI.

**THE RELIGIONS of EGYPT and MEDO-PERSIA.** Being Part IV. of 'Christ and other Masters.' By CHARLES HARDWICK, M.A., Christian Advocate in the University of Cambridge. 8vo. cloth, 7s. 6d.

PART I. Introduction; PART II. Religions of India; and PART III. Religions of China, America, and Oceania, may still be had separately, price 7s. 6d. each Part.

XII.

**A Complete Collection of ENGLISH POEMS** which have obtained the Chancellor's Gold Medal in the UNIVERSITY of CAMBRIDGE. Crown 8vo. cloth, 7s. 6d.



# SPLENDID CHRISTMAS PRESENT IN MUSIC.

JUST PUBLISHED,

PRICE ONE GUINEA,

Magnificently bound, and with Illustrations by J. BRANDARD and MISS CORBEAU,

## THE OPERATIC ALBUM FOR 1859.

CONTAINING A SELECTION OF

ONE HUNDRED GEMS

FROM THE MOST POPULAR

MODERN OPERAS,

Arranged for the Pianoforte without Words,

BY RUDOLF NORDMANN.

The ephemeral and monotonous character of the ordinary musical album suggested the idea of the present volume, which, comprising the whole of the best music from eighteen favourite Operas, cannot fail to have permanent attractions for every Pianist.

The OPERATIC ALBUM is illustrated and bound in a style that renders it an ornament to the most select Drawing-room table.

### THE CONTENTS ARE AS FOLLOW:—

#### LA TRAVIATA.

1. LIBIAMO
2. UN DI FELICE
3. AH! POIS' E LUI
4. SEMPRE LIBERA
5. DI PROVENZA
6. PARIGI O CARA.

#### IL TROVATORE.

7. ABBIETA ZINGARA
8. STRIDE LA YAMPA
9. IL BALEN
10. D' AMOR SULL' ALI
11. MISERERE
12. AH! CHE LA MORTE
13. SÌ, LA STANCHEZZA.

#### RIGOLETTO.

14. QUESTA O QUELLA
15. MINUETTO
16. E' IL SOL DELL' ANIMA
17. POSSENTE AMOR
18. LA DONNA E MOBILE
19. TUTTO E GIOJA.

#### ERNANI.

20. COME RUGIADA
21. ERNANI INVOLAMI
22. TUTTO SPREZZO
23. INFELICE! E TU CREDEVI
24. AH! MORIR
25. VIENI MECO
26. OH! DE VERD.

#### LUISA MILLER.

27. LO VEDI E' L
28. QUALE UN SORRISO
29. DER! LA PAROLA
30. QUANDO LE SERE
31. LA TOMBA E UN LETTO.

#### LES VEPRES SICILIENNES.

32. BEAU PAYS
33. ET TOI, PALERME
34. CROEUR SUR LA MER
35. MARCHÉ

36. DANCE, No. 1
37. DANCE, No. 2
38. DANCE, No. 3
39. DANCE, No. 4
40. AMI, LE CŒUR D'HÉLÈNE
41. POUR MOI RAYONNE
42. MERCI, JEUNES AMIES
43. LA BRISÉ.

#### MARTHA.

44. ACCORETE
45. QUANTI VOCI
46. NANCY GUARDA
47. CORO
48. QUI SOLA, VERGIN ROSA
49. CHI MI DIRA
50. IL TUO STRAL
51. M' APPARI TUTT' AMOR
52. LA LE PANCHE.

#### LA SONNAMBULA.

53. TUTTO E GIOJA
54. COME PER ME
55. SOVRA IL SEN
56. PRENDI L' ANEL
57. AH, VORREI TROVAR
58. VI RAVISSO
59. TU NON SAI
60. D' UN PENSIERO
61. NON E QUESTO
62. TUTTO E SCIOLOTO
63. AH, PERCHE NON
64. AH! NON GIUNGE.

#### NORMA.

65. MARCIA
66. CASTA DIVA
67. AH, BELLO A ME
68. OH, DI QUAL SEI
69. IN MIA MANO
70. GIA MI PASCO
71. QUAL COR TRADIST!

#### I PURITANI.

72. AH, PER SEMPRE
73. A TE, O CARA
74. CINTA DI FIORI
75. SUONA LA TROMBA.

#### DON PASQUALE.

76. BELLA SICCOME
77. COM' E GENTIL
78. TORNAMI A DIR CHE M'AMI
79. LA MORALE.

#### LUCREZIA BORGIA.

80. COM' E BELLO
81. DI PESCATORE
82. IL SEGRETO.

#### LUCIA DI LAMMERMOOR.

83. PERCHE NON HO
84. TORNA, TORNA
85. SULLA TOMBA (second movement)
86. O SOLE PIU' RATTIO
87. FRA POCO A ME
88. TU CHE A DIO.

#### LINDA DI CHAMOUNI.

89. O LUCE DI QUEST'
90. PER SUA MADRE
91. A CONSOLARMI.

#### L'ELISIRE D' AMORE.

92. UNA FURTIVA.

#### LA FILLE DU REGIMENT.

93. APPARVI ALLA LUCE
94. CIASCUN LO DICE
95. TIROLESE.

#### ROBERT LE DIABLE.

96. QUAND JE QUITTAIS
97. O FORTUNE A TON.

#### LES HUGUENOTS.

98. PIFF, PAFF
99. NOBL DONNA
100. RATAPLAN.

BOOSEY & SONS' MUSICAL LIBRARY,

24 and 28, Holles-street, Oxford-street.

## Under the especial Patronage of Her Majesty and H.R.H. the Prince Consort.

Now ready, 28th Edition, in 1 vol. royal 8vo. with the Arms beautifully engraved, handsomely bound with gilt edges, 31s. 6d.

## LODGE'S PEERAGE AND BARONETAGE

For 1859.

CORRECTED THROUGHOUT TO THE PRESENT TIME, FROM THE PERSONAL COMMUNICATIONS OF THE NOBILITY.

\* \* The present Edition has been considerably enlarged, and contains a Full Account of the FAMILIES OF THE BARONETS, with their collateral branches.

Lodge's Peerage is acknowledged to be the most complete, as well as the most elegant, work of the kind. As an established and authentic authority on all questions respecting the family histories, honours, and connexions of the titled aristocracy, no work has ever stood so high. It is published under the especial patronage of Her Majesty and His Royal Highness the Prince Consort, and is corrected throughout from the personal communications of the Nobility. It is the only work of its class in which, the type being kept constantly standing, every correction is made in its proper place to the date of publication, — an advantage which gives it supremacy over all its competitors. Independently of its full and authentic information respecting the existing Peers and Baronets of the Realm, the most sedulous attention is given in its pages to the collateral branches of the various noble families, and the names of many thousand individuals are introduced, which do not appear in other records of the titled classes. Nothing can exceed the facility of its arrangements, or the beauty of its typography and binding; and for its authority, correctness, and embellishments, the work is justly entitled to the high place it occupies on the tables of Her Majesty and the Nobility.

HURST & BLACKETT, Publishers, Successors to HENRY COLBURN, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

## NEW WORK BY THE REV. DR. GUTHRIE.

Just published, in crown 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

## CHRIST AND THE INHERITANCE OF THE SAINTS

ILLUSTRATED IN A SERIES OF DISCOURSES FROM THE EPISTLE TO THE COLOSSIANS.

By THOMAS GUTHRIE, D.D.

By the same Author,

Twentieth Thousand, crown 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

## THE GOSPEL IN EZEKIEL;

ILLUSTRATED IN A SERIES OF DISCOURSES.

"The theology of this admirable volume resembles the language in which it is embodied; it is the theology of the old school, — direct, simple, forcible, not shrouded in clouds of ingenious speculation, but bearing in every page the clear impress of the New Testament. While the eloquence and poetry in which it is set will scarce fail to secure the suffrages of the most fastidious, its own inherent power and simplicity will carry it with acceptance into many a humble homestead, and attract deeply attentive circles around many a cottage hearth." — *Huck Miller*.

"To our friends south of the Scottish Border, who do not know Dr. Guthrie, we say, procure this volume and read it, and you will feel that you have made the acquaintance of a man whom it were worth while to go some distance to see." — *British Quarterly Review*.

Fifteenth Thousand, crown 8vo. price 3s.

## THE CITY, ITS SINS AND SORROWS;

A SERIES OF DISCOURSES FROM LUKE XIX. 41.

"Though as critics we might take exception to these sermons, regarded simply as written compositions, we can have no hesitation in declaring that, for reading aloud (the true use of a sermon), they are the most effective specimens of pulpit oratory that we have lately seen."

"To clergy and laity alike we can very cordially recommend these sermons on city life, as tending to elevate the mind, to enlarge the sympathies, and to deepen the sense of responsibility, while the imagination is charmed, and the time passes quickly away." — *Times*.

Edinburgh: ADAM & CHARLES BLACK; and all Booksellers.

## CHRISTMAS SONGS.—'The Good Rhein

Wine,' the Professional's and a Maiden's most powerful and telling Song; also, the Lady's New Echo Song, 'The Boatman of the North; or, Callie Oyster.' With Piano and Band Parts for an Orchestra. Beautifully illustrated by Ramsay and L'Enfant. Price 2s. 6d. each. — Chappell, 50, New Bond-street.

**WARREN'S HARMONIUM SELECTIONS.** Sacred and Secular, a new and cheap arrangement for the Harmonium, JUST PUBLISHED, No. 6 from the 'Stabat Mater,' No. 7 from 'Luisa Miller,' No. 8 from Mozart's Masses. Price 3s. each number. Free by post. — WHEATSTONE & CO., Manufacturers and Importers of Harmoniums, 29, Conduit-street, Regent-street, W.

**CONCERTINA MUSIC.**—Just published, a FANTASIA from 'MARTHA' with Pianoforte Accompaniment. By RICHARD BLAGROVE. Price 4s., free by post. — WHEATSTONE & CO., Inventors and Patentees of the Concertina, 29, Conduit-street, Regent-street, W., where may be had all the other compositions of this admired performer.

**LASÉQUE'S FRENCH PROSE,** recommended by the Rev. T. K. ARNOLD, M.A. 6th Edition. Price 3s. 6d. London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.

Crown 4to. fancy boards, 1s. 6d.

**WHAT THE STARS SAID.** A simple Story by AUNT LOUISA. Illustrated with Eight Coloured Plates. London: William Tegg & Co. 85, Queen-street, Cheapside, E.C.

18mo. cloth gilt, 1s. 6d. free by post.

**THE YOUNG MARQUIS; or, a Story from a Reign.** By AMELIA B. EDWARDS. Illustrated by Birket Foster and Evans. London: William Tegg & Co. 85, Queen-street, Cheapside, E.C.

18mo. cloth gilt, 1s. 6d. free by post.

**PREVARICATION; or, the Folly of Falsehood.** By MARGARET DOUGLASS PINCHARD. Illustrated by W. Harvey. London: William Tegg & Co. 85, Queen-street, Cheapside, E.C.

SIR EDWIN LANDSEER, R.A.

**A COLLECTION OF ENGRAVINGS** copied from his celebrated Pictures. Produced in the First Style of Art. The sole Property of Messrs. W. Tegg & Co.

LAYING DOWN THE LAW, 2s. by 2s. . . . . 5s.  
DIGNITY AND IMPUDENCE, 2s. by 17s. . . . . 4s.  
THE STAG AT BAY, 1s. by 14s. . . . . 4s.  
LION DOG OF MALTA, 1s. by 14s. . . . . 4s.  
THE HIGHLAND SHEPHERD'S HOME, 17s. by 15s. . . . . 4s.  
THE LADY AND THE SPANIELS, 1s. by 14s. . . . . 4s.  
SCOTCH TERRIER, 1s. by 14s. . . . . 4s.  
ISLAY, 2s. by 15s. . . . . 6s.  
London: William Tegg & Co. 85, Queen-street, Cheapside, E.C.

## A NEW TALE by Mrs. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

SAMPSON LOW, SON & CO. have the pleasure of announcing that on Saturday next, the 1st of January, 1859, they will Publish, In Sixteen Pages, Crown 8vo. with Wrapper,

PRICE 2d.

NUMBER I. OF

## THE MINISTER'S WOOING.

By Mrs. H. B. STOWE, Author of 'UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.'

Orders received by all Booksellers in Town and Country.

London: SAMPSON LOW, SON & CO. 47, Ludgate-hill.

Edinburgh, MENZIES; Dublin, M'GLASHAN & GILL; Liverpool, GILLING; Manchester, DINHAM; Birmingham, HUDSON; Bristol, BINGHAM.

## A HANDBOOK TO AUSTRALIA.

This day, fcap. boards, 1s. 6d.

## SOUTHERN LIGHTS AND SHADOWS;

Or, Pictures of Social, Literary, and Political Life in New South Wales, Victoria, &c.; with valuable Information for intending Emigrants. By FRANK FOWLER, late of H.M. Civil Service.

London: SAMPSON LOW, SON & CO.

Price 3d., stamped 4d.

## PUNCH'S ALMANACK FOR 1859.

Illustrated by JOHN LEECH and JOHN TENNIEL.

Punch Office, 85, Fleet-street.

**A CATALOGUE of NEW BOOKS, ENGLISH, FRENCH, and GERMAN,** added during the present Year to the United Libraries, (BOOTH'S, CHURTON'S, and HODGSON'S), 307, Regent-street, London, W., will be ready on the 1st of January, and sent on application.

Single Subscription—One Guinea.

Country and Club Subscription—Two Guineas and upwards.

Family Subscriptions—Five Guineas and Ten Guineas.

307, Regent-street, W., next door to the Royal Polytechnic Institution.

8vo. cloth, price 3s.

**ROYSTON'S COMMERCIAL DIARY** for 1859, containing Almanac for 1859, Ruled Paper for Diary, various Commercial and Parliamentary Information, New Canadian Turf, &c. &c.

**DAILY MEMORANDA AND PAYMENT AND RECEIPT DIARY** FOR 1859, fcap. folio, 1s. 6d.

**THE IMPERIAL SHEET ALMANAC** FOR 1859, price 6d.

**THE DESK ALMANAC** FOR 1859, on Card, price 3d.

Published by William Brown & Co. (late Royston & Brown), Manufacturing and Export Stationers, 40 and 41, Old Broad-street, E.C. London.

**CANADA, New Protection Tariff, 1858** (See Royston's Commercial Diary, 8vo. price 3s.); or, **DAILY MEMORANDA AND PAYMENT AND RECEIPT DIARY**, fcap. folio, price 1s. 6d.

Published by William Brown & Co. (late Royston & Brown), Manufacturing and Export Stationers and Printers, 40 and 41, Old Broad-street, London, E.C.

This day is published,

**FIVE PLACE LOGARITHMS.** Arranged by EDWARD SANG, F.R.S.E. Suited for the Walcott Pocket. Price Sixpence.

W. Blackwood & Sons, Edinburgh and London.

Just published, One Volume, oblong 4to. cloth, gilt edges, 10s. 6d.

**THE CRUISE of the MARY;** or, What BROWN, JONES, ROBINSON, and SMITH Did and Saw in and on their Way to Iceland in the Summer of 1858. Profusely illustrated by that clever artist, SMITH. Dublin: William Robertson. London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.

Published this day, price 6s. 6d., with Photograph, 7s. 6d.

**THE LITHOLOGY of EDINBURGH.** By the late Rev. JOHN FLEMING, D.D. F.R.S.E., Professor of Natural Science, New College, Edinburgh. Edited with a Memoir, By the Rev. JOHN DUNS, Torphichen. Edinburgh: W. P. Kennedy. London: Hamilton, Adams & Co. Dublin: M'Glashan & Gill.

Just published, price 5s. cloth,

**REST and UNREST; or, the Story of a Year.** By CATHERINE E. BELL, Author of 'Gossie Kate's Story.' "A delightful domestic story. No one can rise from its perusal without being improved." — *C. Mercury*. Edinburgh: W. P. Kennedy. London: Hamilton, Adams & Co. Dublin: M'Glashan & Gill.

Second Edition, price 5s. cloth,

**SELF-MASTERY; or, Kenneth and Hugh.** By CATHERINE E. BELL. "There is such sweet and winning simplicity in the style, and the lessons are so homely and manly, that no boy can read it without feeling and being the better of it." — *Daily Express*. Edinburgh: W. P. Kennedy. London: Hamilton, Adams & Co. Dublin: M'Glashan & Gill.



## LIBRARY EDITION OF MR. CHARLES DICKENS'S WORKS.

On December 31st will be published, price Six Shillings, post 8vo. bound in cloth, and with Vignette Title-Page,

THE FIRST VOLUME OF  
**DOMBEY AND SON.**

By CHARLES DICKENS.

*A Volume of this Edition will be published Monthly until completion.*

BRADBURY & EVANS, 11, Bouverie-street; and CHAPMAN & HALL, 193, Piccadilly.

On the 31st instant will be published, price 1s., No. XXXVI. of

**THE POPULAR HISTORY OF ENGLAND.**

By CHARLES KNIGHT.

The First portion of this important Work, from the Earliest Times to the Revolution of 1688, is complete in Four Volumes, with a copious Index, price 36s.

"THE POPULAR HISTORY OF ENGLAND OF CHARLES KNIGHT is of a somewhat higher price (comparing it with works issuing in penny numbers); but the plates, as well as the paper, are greatly superior, and its literary merits are of a very high order. Indeed, nothing has ever appeared superior, if anything has been published equal to the account of the state of commerce, government, and society at different periods."—*LORD BAUGHMAN'S Address on Popular Literature, at the Meeting of the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science, October 12, 1858.*

London: BRADBURY & EVANS, 11, Bouverie-street.

**PAPERS ILLUSTRATING THE LIFE OF RUBENS.**

This day is published, handsomely bound in cloth, price 16s., and under the Patronage of Her Majesty, the Prince Consort, the King of the Belgians, his Excellency M. Van de Weyer, &c.

ORIGINAL UNPUBLISHED PAPERS

ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE LIFE OF

**SIR PETER PAUL RUBENS.**

WITH AN APPENDIX,

Containing many important and valuable Documents respecting the formation of the Arundell Collection of Works of Art; the Collection of Pictures formed by Robert Carr, Earl of Somerset; the purchase of "the Great Mantuan Collection" for King Charles the First; and also in relation to the Artists and Patrons of Art of that period.

COLLECTED AND EDITED BY

W. NOËL SAINSBURY (of Her Majesty's State Paper Office).

BRADBURY & EVANS, 11, Bouverie-street.

**BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY.**

Price HALF-A-CROWN.

*The JANUARY NUMBER, commencing a NEW VOLUME.—CONTENTS.*

- I. A GLANCE AT THE SITUATION.
  - II. THE COMBAT OF THE THIRTY. FROM AN OLD BRETON BALLAD. BY W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, ESQ.
  - III. THE GHOST OF ST. PETER'S.
  - IV. D'URFÉ. BY MONKSHOOD.
  - V. A LEGEND OF SAINTE-BARBE.
  - VI. THE POSTERN-DOOR. BY THE AUTHOR OF 'MOAT GRANGE.'
  - VII. THE WITS OF PARIS.
  - VIII. FROM SYDNEY TO ENGLAND *via* PANAMA.
  - XI. UP AMONG THE PANDIES; OR, THE PERSONAL ADVENTURES AND EXPERIENCES OF A FERINGHEE. BEING SKETCHES IN INDIA, TAKEN ON THE SPOT.
  - X. THE PLEASURES OF THE TABLE.
  - XI. FAINT HEART NEVER WON FAIR LADY. BY DUDLEY COSTELLO. CHAPS. XLVII. AND XLVIII.
- London: RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street.

Now ready, complete in 1 vol. royal 8vo. cloth gilt, price 38s.

**SIR BERNARD BURKE'S**

(Ulster King of Arms)

GENEALOGICAL and HERALDIC DICTIONARY of the

**PEERAGE & BARONETAGE**

For 1859.

"\* This is the only Peerage extant that gives the Genealogical, or past, as well as present, account of the Families of every Peer and Baronet in the Realm, and the Blazon as well as a pictorial representation of their Arms. The book consists of upwards of 1,200 closely-printed pages, and contains, besides the Genealogical and Heraldic Dictionary, a Short History of the Peerage and Baronetage, their Rights, Privileges, and Origin—an account of the Royal Family—Kings of Scotland—House of Guelf—Peers entitled to Quarter the Plantagenet Arms—Scale of Precedence—Spiritual Lords—Foreign Titles of Nobility borne by British Subjects—Peerages Recently Extinct—Peerages Claimed—Surnames of Peers and Peeresses, with Heirs Apparent and Presumptive—Courtesy Titles of Eldest Sons—Daughters of Peers Married to Commoners—Peerages of the Three Kingdoms, collectively, in Order of Precedence—Baronets in Order of Precedence—Privy Councils of England and Ireland—Orders of Knighthood, viz.—Garter, Thistle, St. Patrick, Bath, St. Michael and St. George, Guelphic—Knights Bachelors—Mottos Translated, with Illustrations; and an Alphabetical List of the SEATS and MANSIONS OF PEERS and BARONETS.

London: HARRISON, 59, Bookseller to the Queen, Pall Mall.

PUBLICATIONS for the STUDY of the GERMAN and FRENCH LANGUAGES.

A GERMAN VOCABULARY; being a Collection of more than 4,000 Words in general use. With Indications of the German Pronunciation. By CHARLES GRAEGER. 8vo. 1s.

A FRENCH VOCABULARY: being a Collection of more than 4,000 Words in general use. With an Introduction to the French Pronunciation. By CHARLES GRAEGER. 8vo. 1s.

F. A. Brockhaus, Leipzig.

Now completed, in 1 vol. royal 8vo. cloth, price 14s.

CHRONICLE of the REVOLT in INDIA, and of the TRANSACTIONS in CHINA, in 1856-7, &c. Illustrated by Maps, Plans, and Miscellaneous Sketches.

Also Part XII. price 2s.

Price 2d. sewed.

CHAMBERS'S MINOR EDUCATIONAL COURSE.—No. 6. HISTORY.

VOL. X. price 4s. 6d. cloth.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL of POPULAR LITERATURE, SCIENCE, and ARTS.

Also, Part LX. price 6d.

Part III. price One Shilling.

THE GALLERY of NATURE: a Pictorial and Descriptive Tour through Creation, illustrative of the Wonders of Astronomy, Physical Geography, and Geology. A New and Revised Edition. By the Rev. THOMAS MILNER, M.A., F.R.G.S. &c.

To be completed in 17 Monthly Parts.

Part XV. price 7d.

CHAMBERS'S CYCLOPEDIA of ENGLISH LITERATURE: a History, Critical and Biographical, of British Authors. With Specimens of their Writings. New Edit.

Also Volume I., royal 8vo. cloth, price 5s.

W. & R. Chambers, Edinburgh and London.

**MR. NEWBY'S  
NEW PUBLICATIONS.**

GHOST STORIES and Family LEGENDS. By MRS. CROWE, Author of 'The Night-side of Nature.' 1 vol. 10s. 6d. [This day.]

TWO JOURNEYS to JAPAN, in 1858 and 57. By KINAHAN CORNWALLIS, Esq. Author of 'The New El Dorado.' With numerous illustrations from life-like Drawings by the Author. 2 vols. 21s. [Early in January.]

\* The numerous applications for this work render it requisite to insure early copies that orders should be given to the Booksellers not later than the 6th of January.

The NEW EL DORADO; or, BRITISH COLUMBIA. 1 vol. 10s. 6d. Second Edition. "The book is full of information."—*Morning Chronicle.*

FITZBALL'S THIRTY-FIVE YEARS of a DRAMATIC AUTHOR'S LIFE.

"This is the most interesting, startling, instructive, and affecting Biography we have read for many years. Incident, example, experience, and moral abound in every page."—*Lincoln Free Press.*

"We scarcely remember any Biography so replete with anecdotes of the most agreeable description. Everybody in the theatrical world, and a great many out of it, figure in this admirable and nature-painting Biography."

"One of the most curious collections of historic incidents ever put together. Fitzball numbers his admirers, not by hundreds but by millions."—*Liverpool Advertiser.*

"A most wonderful book about all sorts of persons."—*Birmingham Journal.*

BHANAVAR: a Romantic Poem.

To which is added 'FADLEEN,' an Eastern Tale. By EDWARD FITZBALL, Esq. In 1 vol. 4to. price 12s. splendidly illustrated. [This day.]

HISTORICAL GLEANINGS at HOME and ABROAD. By Mrs. FRANCES JAMIESON, Author of 'History of France,' 'History of Spain,' &c. 1 vol. 10s. 6d. [Early in January.]

JOURNAL of the First French EMBASSY to CHINA, 1688-1700. Translated by SAXE BAUMISTER, M.A. 1 vol. 10s. 6d. [Just ready.]

POPULAR NEW NOVELS.

LORD MONTAGU'S PAGE. By O. P. R. JAMES, Esq. Author of 'The Gipsy,' 'Richelieu,' 'Darnley,' &c. In 3 vols. 3s. 6d.

"This book is more creditable to his head and heart than any novel Mr. James has ever written."—*New York Herald.*

"None of Mr. James's former productions have been more widely read or more generally admired than the present will be. The narrative once commenced, it requires some resolution to lay the book aside even for a moment."—*Liverpool Advertiser.*

THE FATE of FOLLY. By Lord BROUGHAM, Author of 'Masters and Workmen,' 'The County Magistrate,' &c. In 3 vols. 3s. 6d. [On the 29th.]

## J. F. HOPE'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

NEW WORK ON INDIA.  
In 1 vol. post 8vo. price 1/6. 6d.

## A GALLOP TO THE ANTIPODES:

RETURNING OVERLAND THROUGH INDIA, &c.

By JOHN SHAW, M.D. F.G.S. F.R.S.,  
Author of 'A Tramp to the Dardanelles,' 'A Ramble through the  
United States,' 'Recollections of Travel,' &c.

## NOVELTY IN NOVELS.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

## BLIGHT;

OR,

## THE NOVEL HATER.

By the AUTHOR of 'GOOD IN EVERYTHING,' &c.

Just published.

## THE SCOTTISH ANNUAL, A Keepsake for 1859.

About 350 pages, crown 8vo.  
Price 5s. cloth; 7s. 6d. extra; 10s. 6d. morocco.

will contain Papers by Professor Nichol, James Ballantyne, George Troup, George Chisholm, A. J. Symington, Rev. J. F. M'George, Chas. Rogers, LL.D. C. R. Brown, Mrs. Edmondston, Annie Duke, Charles Douglas Campbell, Cuthbert Clyde, Wm. Anderson, Rev. Wm. Symington, Rev. A. Radclay, and others.  
The Work will contain authentic Portraits of Lord Clyde, and be otherwise beautifully embellished by Mr. F. Schenck.

Order early.

Edinburgh: A. & C. Black. Glasgow: Thos. Murray & Son.

J. F. HOPE, 10, Great Marlborough-street.

**PLEASANT PAGES FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.**  
In 6 vols., price 12 1/2 s. The Third Thousand of Vol. I., price 3s. 6d., is now ready. London: Houlston & Wright, and all Booksellers.

**ACHROMATIC MICROSCOPES.**—W. LADD  
invites MEDICAL STUDENTS and others to inspect his recent and most approved forms of Microscopes.—31, Chancery-lane.

**INDUCTION COILS.**—W. LADD'S Improved Induction Coils and Apparatus connected therewith, including Geissler's Sealed Vacuum Tubes for showing Stratification, and other extraordinary Phenomena, as exhibited by J. P. Gamiet, Esq., V.P.R.S., at the British Association at Leeds.—Catalogue gratis upon application to  
W. LADD, OPTICIAN, 31, CHANCERY-LANE, W.C.

**MICROSCOPES.**—J. AMADIO'S Improved COMPOUND MICROSCOPE, 22 s.; Students', 31 1/2 s. 6d. "Both these are from Amadio, of Throgmorton-street, and are excellent of their kind, the more expensive especially."  
Household Words, No. 343.

**MICROSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHS.**—Now ready, Her Majesty, Prince Albert, Imperial Family of Russia, Sir D. Brewster, and a variety of others.

Just published, an ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, containing the Names of 1,600 MICROSCOPIC OBJECTS, post free for four stamps.

**SMITH, BECK & BECK'S ACHROMATIC STEREOSCOPE.**

Price, in Walnut wood..... £3 10 6  
"Mahogany..... 3 3 0

Stereoscopic Photographs of the Moon on glass, from Negatives taken by Warren De la Rue, Esq., F.R.S., &c. price 12 1/2 s.  
For full description, see Athenæum, Aug. 28, 1858, page 240.  
6, COLEMAN-STREET, London.

**PHOTOGRAPHY.**—CAPTAIN FOWKE'S CAMERA, invented for and used by the Royal Engineers. T. OTTEWILL & Co. beg to inform the Public that considerable improvements have been made in this Camera, of which they have now undertaken the manufacture. They can highly recommend it as being the most portable, as well as the lightest Camera in use. The 10 by 8 Camera contains one single back, two inner frames and focusing screen, with 3-in. Landscape Lens, all in the small compass of 12 1/2 by 10 1/2 by 2 1/2 inches outside measurement.—Their illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.  
T. OTTEWILL & Co. Wholesale, Retail and Export Photographic Apparatus Manufacturers, Charlotte-terrace, Caledonian-road, Islington, London.

**HOCKIN'S OPERATOR'S NEGATIVE COLLODION** is unsurpassed in sensitiveness and density, price 12s. per 20 oz. exclusive of bottles.

**POSITIVE COLLODION** unequalled in sensitiveness and delicacy of detail, 6d. per oz., 8s. 6d. per 20 oz.  
ALBUMENIZED APERIT, 17 s. 11 s. 6d. per quire: Waxed do., 7s.—Amber Varnish, 12s. per pound; Crystal do., 4s.; both dry hard immediately without artificial heat.—Lenses and Apparatus of their own Manufacture.—Pure Chemicals.  
HOCKIN'S PRACTICAL HINTS on PHOTOGRAPHY, Third Edition, 1s.; per set 1s. 1d.  
HOCKIN & CO. Operative Chemists, 38, Duke-street, Manchester-square, London (late 289, Strand).

## HURST & BLACKETT'S STANDARD LIBRARY.

Now ready, price 5s. elegantly bound and illustrated,

## JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN.

Forming the SECOND VOLUME of

## HURST & BLACKETT'S STANDARD LIBRARY of CHEAP EDITIONS of POPULAR MODERN WORKS.

Each comprised in a Single Volume, elegantly printed, bound and illustrated, price 5s.

"This is a very good and a very interesting work. It is designed to trace the career from boyhood to age of a perfect man—a Christian gentleman; and it abounds in incident both well and highly wrought. Throughout it is conceived in a high spirit, and written with great ability; better than any former work, we think, of its deservedly successful author."—*Examiner*.

HURST & BLACKETT, Publishers, Successors to H. Colburn, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

## THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW, N° LVIII.

Price 6s. contains:—

VIII. POPULAR EDUCATION IN GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

I. THE PRESENT STATE OF FRANCE.

II. TRANSLATIONS FROM SANSKRIT.

III. GERMAN CHURCH HISTORIANS.

IV. OXFORD ARISTOTELIANISM.

V. AQUATIC ZOOLOGY. By SIR J. G. DALYELL.

VI. DECIMAL COINAGE.

VII. NOVELS BY AUTHORESS of 'JOHN HALIFAX.'

IX. DECAY OF MODERN SATIRE.

X. THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

XI. RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

Edinburgh: W. P. KENNEDY. London: HAMILTON, ADAMS & Co.  
Dublin: M'GLASHAN & GILL.

## COLBURN'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

The JANUARY NUMBER, commencing a NEW VOLUME.—CONTENTS.

I. THE EMPIRE OF JAPAN.

II. ASSIZE SUNDAY. BY THE AUTHOR of 'ASHLEY.'

III. THE 'AUREA CARMINA.'

IV. THOMAS PELHAM, DUKE OF NEWCASTLE. BY SIR NATHANIEL.

V. TALES OF AN OLD SPORTSMAN.

I. THE ARQUEBUSIERS.—II. AN ARQUEBUSIER'S VENGEANCE.—III. THE RIVAL KINGS OF THE ARQUEBUSIERS.—IV. THE HERMIT OF RIPAILE.—V. THE WHITE HARE.

VI. MY FRIEND PICKLES; AND SOME SOCIAL GRIEVANCES OF WHICH HE DESIRES TO COMPLAIN. BY ALEXANDER ANDREWS.

IV. LAW AND PRACTICE OF COUNTY COURTS.—V. THE SAVAGES OF ENGLAND.—VI. PAROCHIAL AFFAIRS.

VII. A FROST SONG. BY W. CHARLES KENT.

VIII. GETTING MARRIED. BY EDWARD P. ROWSELL.

IX. MARCELLUS and CHATEAUBRIAND.

X. THE DREAMER OF GLOUCESTER.

XI. THE SPECTRE'S VISIT. BY MRS. BUSHBY.

XII. THE PAINTER'S DAUGHTER.

CHAPMAN & HALL, 193, Piccadilly.

\* \* \* Sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen.

1.  
Mrs. EDMONDS'S TRUE STORIES for CHILDREN, from ANCIENT HISTORY. Demy 16mo. cloth extra, illustrations, 2s. 6d.

\* \* \* A charming little book for a present.

2.  
Mrs. EDMONDS'S ELEMENTARY HISTORY of FRANCE. Sewed, 1s.

3.  
The CONFESSION NUISANCE. An Address by a Minister of the CHURCH of ENGLAND. 1s.

4.  
CONFESSIONS of an ENGLISH OPIUM-EATER. Fcap. cloth, 2s. 6d.

5.  
LEONARD'S POCKET GAZETTEER of ENGLAND and WALES. Square cloth, 2s. 6d.

\* \* \* This work contains every Parish, however small.

London: TALLANT & ALLEN, Commission Publishers, 21, Paternoster-row.



Next week, in 8vo. with Portrait, &amp;c.

**PASSAGES FROM MY AUTOBIOGRAPHY.**

By SYDNEY LADY MORGAN.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.**CHRISTMAS PRESENT.**

This day, Second Edition, in post 8vo. with Illustrations, 10s. 6d.

**A MEMOIR, LETTERS, AND DIARY**

OF THE

**REV. HENRY S. POLEHAMPTON, M.A.**

Fellow of Pembroke College, Oxford, Chaplain of Lucknow.

The Diary extends to July 18, 1857, two days before his death in the Residency, from which date it is continued by his Widow.

Edited by the Rev. EDWARD POLEHAMPTON, M.A., and Rev. THOMAS STEDMAN POLEHAMPTON, M.A.

Fellows of Pembroke College, Oxford.

"We recommend our readers to procure for themselves this seasonable volume. They will find it a record of manly excellence and of the highest womanly heroism."—*Saturday Review*.RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.**CHRISTMAS PRESENT.**

Now ready, Nineteenth Thousand, in crown 8vo. with Illustrated Title-page, 5s.

**THE INGOLDSBY LEGENDS;  
Or, MIRTH AND MARVELS.**

Also, a handsome Library Edition, with all the Illustrations of George Cruikshank and John Leech, 3 vols. post 8vo. 21s.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street.

**CHRISTMAS PRESENT.**

Now ready, New and Cheaper Edition, in crown 8vo. 6s. with Portrait,

**MY LITERARY LIFE;**

AND

**SELECTIONS FROM FAVOURITE POETS AND PROSE WRITERS.**

By MARY RUSSELL MITFORD.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street.

**CHRISTMAS PRESENT.**

Now ready, New and Cheaper Edition, in 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

**THE FIFTEEN DECISIVE BATTLES OF  
THE WORLD.**

By PROFESSOR CREASY.

"It was a happy idea of Professor Creasy to select for military description those few battles of which, in the words of Hallam, 'a contrary event would have essentially varied the drama of the world in all its subsequent scenes.' The decisive features of the battles are well and clearly brought out, the reader's mind is attracted to the world-wide importance of the event he is considering, while their succession carries him over the whole stream of European history. This popular work is now very generally used in schools."—*Spectator*.

London: RICHARD BENTLEY, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Now ready, crown 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

**POPULAR TALES FROM THE NORSE:**WITH AN INTRODUCTORY ESSAY ON THE ORIGIN AND DIFFUSION  
OF POPULAR TALES.

By GEORGE WEBBE DASENT, D.C.L.

Edinburgh: EDMONSTON &amp; DOUGLAS. London: HAMILTON, ADAMS &amp; CO.

**"THE COUNCIL OF TEN"**

IN THE

**LITERARY GAZETTE.**

Published every Saturday, price 4d., stamped 5d. The FIRST NUMBER of Vol. II.—under the New Management—will be published on the 1st of January.

OFFICE, 4, Bouverie-street.

**A. ROSS'S NEW ORTHOGRAPHIC  
PETZVAL LENSES FOR LANDSCAPES AND GROUPS.**

The arrangement of the optical properties of these Lenses resembles that originally employed by Prof. Petzval. For Landscapes and Groups the peculiar form of this instrument gives the following advantages:—It has only one-third the bulk of the ordinary single combination; a reduction of one-fourth is made in the length of the Camera; the axial aberrations are completely corrected; the actinic focus embodies more of the chemically-acting rays than that of the single combination, and these perfectly coincide with the visual rays at their focus; it covers a large flat field, and produces straight marginal lines which appear in their true perspective places, while their perpendicularity is so affected as to remove every trace of the usual inward leaning of architectural objects. All these necessary qualities of excellence are naturally unobtainable with the ordinary single combination, in whatever phase that limited construction may be presented, if we desire a loose approximation to actinism and flatness of field; and further, up to the present time, optical corrections producing the above-named qualities can only be effected by Professor Petzval's second combination having a Negative Lens. (See A. R. S. Paper in No. 38 of Photographic Notes, page 173.)

Every Article connected with Photography kept in stock

or made to order.

Catalogues may be had on application.

Great Exhibition Juries' Report, p. 24.

"Mr. Ross prepares Lenses for Portraiture having the greatest intensity yet produced, by procuring the coincident of optical, actinic and visual rays.—The spherical aberration is also very carefully corrected, both in the central and oblique pencils."

3 and 3, Featherstone-buildings, High Holborn, London, W.C.

**PATENT DERRICK COMPANY (Limited).**

Office—27, CORNHILL, LONDON.

Capital, 100,000. Is Two Thousand Shares of 50. each.

This Company's Floating Derricks are eminently adapted to raising sunken and recovering stranded vessels. The annual number of wrecks upon our coasts exceeds One Thousand, and the estimated value of this lost amounts to 50 millions sterling.

A large proportion of these vessels may be recovered by the Patent Floating Derricks, and an agreement has been entered into with the Marine Insurance Companies, and Underwriters of London and Liverpool, which (after deducting working expenses) secures to this Company 75 per cent. of the net salvage proceeds so recovered, from all vessels and cargoes, sunk prior to the date of the agreement.

Two of these Derricks, belonging to the New York Company, have raised and saved over 400 vessels. This Company commenced by paying the shareholders half-yearly the sum of 10 per cent.; but since July, 1857, has regularly paid quarterly dividends of the like amount.

A limited number of Shares of 50. each, in the Capital-Stock of the Patent Derrick Company remain for allotment. These Shares are required to be paid as follows:—

10s. per Share on Application, and the remainder by Calls of 10s. each, at intervals of one Month between each Call.

Forms of Application for Shares, and Prospectuses, may be obtained at the Office of the Company.  
27, Cornhill, London, E.C. G. J. SHARP, Sec.**GREAT BRITAIN MUTUAL LIFE  
ASSURANCE SOCIETY,**

14, WATERLOO-PLACE, Pall Mall.

This Society, established in 1844, is one essentially Mutual. The affairs are administered annually, and the surplus of 10 per cent. is applied to a reduction of the future Premiums. The last reduction was 24 per cent.

Prospectuses may be had of any of the Society's Agents, or on application to

A. R. IRVING, Managing Director.

**SCOTTISH UNION FIRE AND LIFE  
INSURANCE COMPANY, 27, Cornhill, London.**

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that a DIVIDEND of 5 per cent. (free of income-tax, on the capital stock of this Corporation), will become PAYABLE on the 3rd of January next; and the Proprietors, resident in and near London, can receive the same at the Office, 27, Cornhill, on that or any subsequent day, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock.

By order of the Board,

27, Cornhill, Dec. 1858.

F. G. SMITH, Secretary.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

**SCOTTISH UNION INSURANCE COM-  
PANY (FIRE AND LIFE), 27, Cornhill, London.**

Insurance on the most liberal terms and conditions.

27, Cornhill.

F. G. SMITH, Secretary to London Board.

**RIMMEL'S PERFUMED ALMANACK OF  
THE LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS.**

Price 6d. by post for seven stamps.—RIMMEL'S ELEGANT NOVELTIES for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, from 6d. to 2s. 6s.—RIMMEL'S CHOICE CHRISTMAS TREE ORNAMENTS, containing Perfumery, from 3d. to 2s.—Rimmel, Perfumer, 26, Strand.

**FISHER'S DRESSING CASES;  
FISHER'S NEW DRESSING BAGS;  
FISHER'S PORTMANTEAUS, and TRAVELLING BAGS,**

130, STRAND.

Catalogues post free.

**"EXCELLENTE BIJOUTERIE COU-  
RANTE: Modèles anciens & nouveaux."—WATHER-  
STON & BROGDEN, having been honoured with a First-class  
Medal at the Paris Universal Exhibition, accompanied by the  
above charming Testimonial, respectfully invite the public to an  
inspection of their GOLD CHAINS and extensive assortment of  
JEWELLERY, all made on the premises.**WATHERSTON & BROGDEN, Goldsmiths, Manufactory, 16, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, W.C. Established A.D. 1798.  
N.B. Assays made of Chains and Jewellery for 1s. each.**HEAL & SONS' EIDER DOWN QUILTS,  
from One Guinea to Ten Guineas. Also, Goose Down  
Quilts, from 3s. 6d. to 5s. List of prices and sizes sent free by  
post.—HEAL & SONS' NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE  
OF BEDSTEADS and PRICE LIST of BEDDING also sent post  
free.—130, Tottenham-court-road, W.****GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH,  
SEE THAT YOU GET IT,  
AS INFERIOR KINDS ARE OFTEN SUBSTITUTED.****COCOA-NUT FIBRE MATTING.  
TRELLOE'S IS THE BEST.**Prize Medals awarded—London, New York, and Paris.  
Catalogues, containing Prices and every particular, post free.  
Warehouse, 43, LUDGATE-HILL, London, E.C.

**FREDERICK DENT, Chronometer, Watch**  
and Clock Maker to the Queen and Prince Consort, and  
Maker of the Great Clock for the House of Parliament, 61,  
Strand, and 4, Royal Exchange.  
No connection with 22, Cockspur-street.

**IMPORTANT TO LADIES.**—French Black  
and White Satin, Morocco, Bronze, and Elastic SHOES, of  
Superior Quality, only 3s. 6d., at HEATH'S (late Foreman to  
Marshall), 25, High-street, Marylebone.—S.B. French Boots,  
3s. 6d.

**SOHO-SQUARE BAZAAR.**—PRESENTS for  
CHILDREN and FRIENDS, all as an endless variety  
of USEFUL and ORNAMENTAL ARTICLES, and Objects of  
REFINED TASTE.

**CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.**—113, NEW  
LONDON CRYSTAL PALACE, Regent-circus, Oxford-  
street, and Great Portland-street.—HENRY RUSHTON, Artist  
in Hair, and Sole Inventor of the Human Hair Plating by  
Machinery, begs to inform the Nobility and Gentry that he has  
a splendid assortment of HAIR JEWELLERY of the Newest  
Designs for Christmas Presents and New Year's Gifts, which he  
warrants mounted in the best of Gold, Ladies and Gentlemen  
who intrust Mr. R. with the valuable care of their hair, are assured  
it does not leave his possession until finished, and that it will be  
faithfully used for the purpose they order, and the surplus hair  
returned.  
Established nine years. Manufactory, 13, Northampton-road,  
Clerkenwell, E.C.

**MECH'S CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S  
GIFTS.**—The almost insuperable difficulty so frequently  
experienced in the selection of an appropriate article for presen-  
tation which will fully convey in an acceptable, attractive, and  
useful form the kindly intention of the giver, and at the same time  
merit the appreciation and regard of the recipient, is now entirely  
removed by an inspection of the varied attractive MANUFACT-  
TURES displayed at the magnificent NEW ROOMS of Mr.  
MECH'S ESTABLISHMENT, 112, REGENT-STREET, W.,  
N. LEADENHALL-STREET, E.C., LONDON, and at the  
CRYSTAL PALACE, GYDENHAM, consisting of the newest and  
choicest Patterns in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dressing Cases,  
Work Boxes, Writing Cases, Dressing and Carriage Bags, Ink-  
stands, Bagnets, Table, Bed, and Chamber Cases, French Brooms,  
Bijoux of the most novel description.  
The Papier Maché Department presents a large variety of the  
most beautiful description of designs in Work Tables, Chess  
Tables, Desk, and Writing Cases, Tea, Coffee, and Fruit  
Screens, Teapots, Envelope Cases, Multifarious Cabinets, Tea,  
Coffers and Caddies, Jewel Boxes, &c. Table and small Cutlery  
of every description at same price as elsewhere at the Establish-  
ment, and any article exchanged if not approved.

**WHEATSTONE'S ENGLISH HAR-  
MONIUMS.** In solid cases, manufactured by them ex-  
clusively for Churches, Chapel Schools, &c., have the full compass  
of keys, are of the best quality of tone, best workmanship and  
material, and do not require tuning.

With 1 stop, oak case	10
With 1 stop, polished mahogany, or figured oak case	12
With 2 stops, organ tones, large size, oak case	15
With 2 stops, ditto	18
With 3 stops, ditto	24
With 4 stops, ditto	30

The tones of the latter can be rendered either softer or louder  
than any Harmonium that cost double the price of this. Prize  
Medalists, 1851. An extensive assortment of French Harmoniums,  
with all the latest improvements, from the Six-Guinea School-  
room Harmonium to the Sixty-Guinea one for the Drawing-room.  
—WHEATSTONE & CO., 30, Conduit-street, Regent-street.

**WHEATSTONE'S CONCERTINAS.** for  
11. 12s. of superior make, six sided, with the double action,  
to play in five keys; ditto, to play in all keys, 21. 12s. 6d. Con-  
certinas having the full compass of notes (48 keys), from Four to  
Twelve Guineas; the latter are of superior quality, and manu-  
factured by the Inventors and Patentees, WHEATSTONE & CO.,  
where may be had their new Patent Concertina, at 11. 12s. 6d. and  
21. 12s.; also a Tutor and Ten Books of Airs for ditto, 2s. each.  
30, Conduit-street, Regent-street, London, W.

**CHRISTMAS HAMPERS,** containing One  
Dozen Sherry, One Dozen Madeira, One Dozen Port, including  
Bottles and Hamper, delivered free to any Railway Station in  
England or Scotland, price 3s. 10s.; Half Hamper, 11. 12s. Orders  
to be accompanied by the receipt from the Six-Guinea School-  
room Harmonium, or London Reference.—SOUTH AFRICAN  
SHERRY COMPANY, 16, Northumberland-street, Strand, W.C.

**WINE NO LONGER AN EXPENSIVE  
LUXURY.**—Our superior SOUTH AFRICAN PORT,  
SHERRY, &c., in brilliant condition, 30s. per Dozen.  
"I find your wine to be pure and unadulterated."  
—Dr. LITTLE, M.D., London Hospital.  
Pint Sample of either Twelve Stamps. Terms—Cash or Refer-  
ence. Delivered free to any London Railway Terminus.  
The Analysis of Dr. Little sent free on application.  
Colonial Brandy, 12s. per Gallon.  
WELLER & HUGHES, Wholesale Wine and Spirit Importers,  
27, Crutched-friars, Mark-lane, London, E.C.

**WINES FROM SOUTH AFRICA.**  
**DENMAN, INTRODUCER OF THE SOUTH  
AFRICAN PORT, SHERRY, &c.,** 30s. per dozen, Bottles  
included.

A Pint Sample of each for 24 stamps.  
WINE IN CASE forwarded free to any railway-station in England.  
(Extract from *The Lancet*, July 10th, 1855.)  
"THE WINES OF SOUTH AFRICA.—We have visited Mr. Denman's  
stores, selected from all eleven samples of wine, and have subjected  
them to careful analysis. Our examination has extended to an  
estimation of their bouquet and flavour, their acidity and  
sweetness, the strength of wine, the strength in alcohol, and  
particularly to their purity. We have to state that these wines,  
though branded to a much less extent than Sherries, are yet, on  
the average, nearly as strong; that they are pure, wholesome, and  
perfectly free from adulteration; indeed, considering the low  
price at which they are sold, their quality is remarkable."  
EXCELSIOR BRANDY, Pale or Brown, 12s. per gallon, or 30s.  
per dozen.

Terms, Cash. Country orders must contain a remittance. Cross  
cheques "Bank of London." Price-lists, with Dr. Hassall's Ana-  
lysis, forwarded on application.  
JAMES L. DENMAN, 65, Fenchurch-street, corner of Rail-  
way-place, London.

**PURE BRANDY, 16s. per Gallon.**—Pale or  
Brown Eau-de-Vie, of exquisite flavour and great purity,  
identical indeed in every respect with those choice productions of  
the Cognac district, which are now difficult to procure at any  
price, 25s. per French bottle and case in 12 bottles, 12s. 6d.  
per gallon.—HENRY BRETT & CO., Old Farnival's Distillery,  
Holborn.

**OSLERS' TABLE GLASS, CHANDELIERS,  
LUSTRES, &c.** 44, Oxford-street, London, conducted in  
connexion with their Manufactory, Broad-street, Birmingham.  
Established 1827. Richly cut and engraved Decanters in great  
variety, Wine Glasses, and a Glass of all kinds of Table  
Glass at exceedingly moderate prices. Crystal Glass Chandeliers,  
of new and elegant designs, for Gas, from 4s. upwards. A large  
stock of Foreign Ornamental Glass always on view. Export  
and Furnishing orders executed with despatch.

**NICOLL'S NEW REGISTERED PALE-  
T**OT has all those advantages which secured such general  
popularity to Messrs Nicoll's original Paleot, that is to say, as  
it gives the wearer the appearance of a young man, and of a  
man, and all others, can use it during morning and afternoon,  
in or out of doors. Secondly, there is an absence of unnecessary  
seams, thus securing a more graceful outline, and great saving  
in wear; the latter advantage is considerably enhanced by the  
application of a peculiar and neatly stitched binding, the mode  
of effecting which is patented.

In London, the NEW REGISTERED PALEOT can alone be  
had of H. J. & D. NICOLL, 114, 116, 118, and 120, Regent-street;  
and 29, Cornhill.

**A NEW DISCOVERY FOR YOUTH, ETC.**  
**H. J. & D. NICOLL** recommend for an out-  
side Coat, a new Patent Cape Paleot; and  
for ordinary use the Cape Suit, such being well adapted for Young  
Gentlemen, on account of exhibiting considerable economy with  
general excellence. Gentlemen at Kilton, Harrow, Winchester,  
Military and Naval, and the permanent dress of the Army. A great  
variety of materials adapted for the Kilted or Highland Costume,  
as worn by the Royal Princes, may be seen at  
WARWICK HOUSE, 143 and 144, Regent-street.

**NICOLL'S PATENT HIGHLAND  
CLOAK** is a combination of utility, elegance, and comfort.  
No Lady having seen or used such in travelling, for morning wear  
or for covering full dress, would willingly be without one. It is  
made of the finest quality of Scotch Woollen Cloth, and has an  
elastic Capucine Hood. It is not cumbersome or heavy, and  
measures from 15 to 18 yards round the outer edge, falling in  
graceful folds from the shoulders over a medium country  
stance (such being a part of the Patent) the wearer can instantly  
form semi-sleeves, and thus leave the arms at liberty: at the same  
time the Cloak is so constructed that it can be worn in either  
shape. The materials chiefly used for travelling are the soft  
neutral coloured shower-proof Woollen Cloths manufactured by  
this firm; but for more ornamental occasions are provided.  
The price will be Two Guineas and a Half for each Cloak; but  
with the Mécanique and a lined Hood a few shillings more are  
charged. This department is attended to by Cutters, who prepare  
the Cloak in all kinds, with skirt, Fur, or Cashmere, and in  
or out of door use. These at all times—like this Firm's  
Riding Habit—are in good taste and fit well. Female attendants  
may also have the permanent dress of the Army, and of the  
composed of Chambré. As no measure is required, the Patent  
Highland Cloak can be sent to any one of the Country, and  
is thus well adapted for a gift.  
H. J. & D. NICOLL, Warwick House, 143 and 144, Regent-  
street, London.

**NICOLL'S PATENT CAPE PALEOT**  
offers the following desideratum: the Cape descends from  
the front part of the shoulders and forms a species of sleeve for  
the arm; both are provided with a series of small apertures  
enlarged apertures in the side or body of the Paleot. These aper-  
tures, however, are duly covered by the Cape, which does not  
appear at the back part of the Paleot, but only in the front, and  
thus serves to form hanging sleeves, at the same time concealing  
the hands when placed in the pockets. The garment is altogether  
most convenient and graceful in appearance, and can in London  
alone be had of H. J. & D. NICOLL, 114, 116, 118, and 120, Regent-  
street; and 29, Cornhill.

**CAUTION.**—In consequence of many im-  
pudent attempts to deceive the Public, it is necessary to state  
that all Messrs. Nicoll's Manufactures may be distinguished by a  
trade-mark, consisting of a silk label attached to each specimen;  
to copy this for the purpose of deception is a criminal offence.  
In dark coloured, the label has a black ground, with the firm's  
name and address woven by the Jacquard loom in gold-coloured  
silk; if the garment is light coloured, the label has a pale drab  
ground, and red letters. The name of the firm is also woven  
at a fixed moderate price, and is of the best materials.  
H. J. & D. Nicoll have recognized Agents in various parts of the  
United Kingdom, and Colonies, and any information furnished  
through them will be thankfully acknowledged or paid for, so that  
the same may lead to the prosecution of any person copying their  
trade-mark, or making an imitation of their name; that is to  
say, in such a manner as may be calculated to mislead.  
(Signed) H. J. & D. NICOLL,  
Regent-street and Cornhill, London.

**ORNAMENTS for the MANTELPIECE, &c.**  
—Statuettes, Groups, Vases, &c., in Parian, decorated Bisque  
and other China; Clocks (gilt, marble, and bronze); Alabaster,  
Bohemian Glass, first-class Brasses, Candelabra, and other Art-  
Manufactures, combining Novelty, Beauty, and High Art. Prices  
extremely moderate.  
THOMAS PEARCE & SON, 25, Ludgate-hill, E.C.

**ECONOMY IN FUEL.**—The waste of coals  
arising from the use of badly constructed fire-places in  
most families is truly enormous. The desirable objects of effect-  
ing a great saving, and adding to the comfort of winter, may be  
obtained by the use of the following Grates. 1. Improved Smoke-  
less Fire Grates, now made from 20s. each. These Grates burn  
little fuel, give much heat, and are so constructed that the smoke  
and accumulate a little soot that chimney sweeping is almost  
superfluous. 2. Improved Grates with Stourbridge fire-brick backs,  
from 24s. each, complete. Any grate which has experienced the  
superiority of fire-brick over iron for retaining heat and radiating  
it into an apartment, would never consent to have Grates with  
iron backs, which conduct the heat away. 3. Improved Grates  
with Stourbridge fire-brick backs and porcelain sides, from 35s.  
each, complete. The advantages of porcelain for ornament over  
iron or steel, arise from its cleanliness, saving of trouble in clean-  
ing, and from its beauty, being less impaired by soot. 4. Im-  
proved Illustrated Prospectuses forwarded on application. Also,  
STOVES for ENTRANCE HALLS, SCHOOL-  
ROOMS, CHURCHES, &c., of the best construction. These  
Stoves burn little fuel, require very little attention, may be had  
with or without open fire, and will burn night and day in severe  
weather, or throughout the season. If required, they are sent  
entirely free from the objection for so many Stoves—that of  
a liability to become overheated and to render the atmosphere  
offensive. Illustrated Prospectuses forwarded. Manufacturers  
of the Improved Kitchen Range, which was obtained a  
First-class Medal at the Paris Exhibition of 1855.  
F. EDWARDS, 35 & 36, General Store and Kitchen Range  
Manufacturers, 43, POLAND-STREET, Oxford-street, W.

**THE DRAWING-ROOM TEA**  
at 4s. 2d. per lb.  
Is acknowledged by all who have tried it to be vastly superior to  
any they ever yet met with. To be had only from  
J. B. H. & CO., 27, R. O.,  
Dealers in Fine Tea,  
30, CORNHILL, opposite the Royal Exchange.

**ELKINGTON & CO., PATENTEES of the  
ELECTRO-PLATE, MANUFACTURING SILVER-  
SMITHS, BRONZISTS.** They beg to intimate that they have  
added to their extensive Stock a large variety of New Designs in  
the highest Class of Art, which have recently obtained for them at  
the Paris Exhibition the decoration of the Cross of the Legion of  
Honour, as well as the "Grande Médaille d'Honneur" (the only  
one awarded to the trade). The Council Medal was also awarded  
to them at the Exhibition in 1855.

Each article bears their mark, E. & Co., under a Crown; and  
articles sold as being plated by Elkington's Patent Process afford  
no guarantee of quality.  
20, REGENT-STREET, S.W. and 45, MOORGATE-STREET,  
LONDON; 20, COLLEGE-GREEN, DUBLIN; and the  
MANUFACTORY, NEWHALL-STREET, BIRMINGHAM.  
Estimates and Drawings sent free by post. Re-plating and Gild-  
ing as usual.

**ALLEN'S ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE**  
of PATENT PORTMANTEAUS, with four Compart-  
ments, BOXES, TRAVELLING BAGS, and DRESSING  
CASES, TRAVELLING BAGS, with square, round, and 30  
other Articles for travelling. By post two stamps.

J. W. & T. ALLEN, Manufacturers of Portable BARRACK-  
ROOM FURNITURE and MILITARY OUTFITTERS.  
(See separate Catalogue.) 18 and 25, STRAND.

**EDWARDS'S Celebrated DRESSING-CASE**  
BUSINESS and MANUFACTORY is REMOVED from  
King-street, Bloomsbury-square, to 106, NEW BOND-STREET,  
where may be seen the most extensive Stock in London, of First-  
class Dressing and Writing Cases, Travelling Bags, and Useful  
Elegancies suitable for Bridal and other Presents.

**AIXA.—LADIES' JACKETS** of this novel  
design in superfine cloth, beautifully embroidered with  
braid, sleeves à la Zouave, open to the corsage, with buttons  
and laces to fasten. The most elegant Jacket ever produced, and  
which may be seen at present. Price, in Cloth, one Guinea; in  
Velvet, three Guineas. Illustrated Catalogue, sent free by post.  
THOMAS FORD (late Dorey), Mourning Warehouse, 42, Oxford-  
street, London.

**HODGE & ORCHARD** (late Hodge & Low-  
man) beg respectfully to inform their Patrons and the  
Public that their Stock of SILKS, SHAWLS, MANTLES,  
FURS, &c., is now reduced to a few lines, and is of a quality  
suitable for the present season.—N.B. A large assortment of goods  
for charitable purposes at very low prices.—Argyll House, 226,  
228, 230, 232, Regent-street.

**ENORMOUS IMPORTATION OF INDIA  
SHAWLS.**—The recent disturbances in India appear to  
have had little influence over the commerce of the interior, as  
evidenced by the importation of shawls from that country, which  
charming and salubrious valley of Cashmere continues to supply  
the cultivated taste of European ladies with the most gorgeous  
and sumptuous shawls, which are imported in great numbers,  
one of the largest on record; and, notwithstanding a prevalent  
opinion to the contrary, owing possibly to the quantity of shawls  
imported has passed off with complete success. We understand  
Messrs. Farmer & Rogers, of Regent-street, have, in anticipation  
of a further advance in prices, speculated largely at the sale; and  
these purchases, in addition to those made by private contract,  
must greatly enhance the interest attached to this important  
branch of their celebrated emporium.—Morning Post.  
FARMER & ROGERS, 171, 173, 175, REGENT-STREET, W.

**DURABILITY OF GUTTA PERCHA**  
TUBING.—Many inquiries having been made as to the  
Durability of Gutta Percha Tubing, the Gutta Percha Company  
beg to state, in giving publicity to the following letter—From  
SIR RICHARD JARVIS, Bart., V.C., V.M., to the Gutta Percha  
Company, dated 10th March, 1858.—In reply to your letter,  
received this morning, respecting the Gutta Percha Tubing for  
the purpose of conveying water, I can state that I am perfectly  
satisfied. Many builders, and other persons, have lately ex-  
amined it, and there is not the least apparent difference since the  
last time I saw it, now several years ago. I am informed that it  
is to be adopted generally in the houses that are being erected  
here.—N.B. From this testimonial it will be seen that the  
GUTTA PERCHA WATER OF THE ISLE OF WIGHT has no effect on  
Gutta Percha Tubing.  
THE GUTTA PERCHA COMPANY, PATENTEES,  
15, WHARF-Road, CITY-ROAD, LONDON.

**PRIZE MEDAL, PARIS EXHIBITION, 1855.**  
**METCALFE, BINGLEY & CO'S New Pat-**  
tern and Penetrating Tooth Brushes, Penetrating un-  
bleached Hair Brushes, Improved Flesh and Cloth Brushes, and  
gentle Sponges, and every description of Brush-  
Comb, and Perfumery for the Toilet. The Tooth Brushes search  
thoroughly between the divisions of the Teeth and clean them  
most effectually—the hairs never come loose.—N.B. We reduce  
sole makers of the Gainers and Oatmeal Root Soaps,  
sold in tablets (bearing their names and address) at 6d. each; of  
Metcalfe's celebrated Alkaline Tooth Powder, 3s. per box; and of  
New Beautification.—Sole Agents, Messrs. Metcalfe & Co.,  
2nd and 3rd doors West from Holles-street, London.

**REFRESHING BALM for the HAIR.**—  
Every one values and admires a beautiful head of hair, yet  
there are hundreds who desire to make their hair look well, yet  
it from turning grey and falling off, but are unequalled with  
the means to do so. OLDREDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA to  
them is a priceless treasure. It is the only certain remedy. Es-  
tablished upwards of 30 years, it has withstood every opposition and  
imitation, and by the increasing demand proves its true value. In  
producing wavy curls or making the hair grow, it is not only  
wholesome and retail by C. A. OLDREDGE, 13, Wellington-  
street North (seven doors from the Strand), W.C.

**TO MOTHERS AND NURSES.**  
**MRS. JOHNSON'S AMERICAN SOOTH-  
ING SYRUP.**—This efficacious Remedy has been in gen-  
eral use for upwards of Thirty years, and has preserved many  
children from suffering from Convulsions arising from painful  
Dentition. As soon as the Syrup is rubbed on the Gums, the Child  
will be relieved, the Gums cooled, and the inflammation  
diminished, thus preventing the production of the Teething  
fever; and so pleasant, that no Child will refuse to let its Gums be  
rubbed with it. Parents should be very particular to ask for  
JOHNSON'S SOOTHING SYRUP, and not to be deceived by cheap  
imitations. Names of BARCLAY & SONS, 95, FARRINGTON-STREET,  
London (to whom Mrs. Johnson has sold the Recipe), are on the  
Stamp affixed to each Bottle. Price 3s. 6d. per Bottle.



**THROAT**—The disease are constitutional, displaying themselves locally, and the severity of the throat attack depends more on the general fever than on local inflammation. At this season the fever in Scarlatina is extremely typhoid, and the ulceration of the throat is consequently very severe. According to the Liverpool report for the week ending Friday, it is fearfully fatal. Three times more deaths are there weekly ascribed to this formidable malady than have been registered to it since 1844. In this, as in the kindred local affections named above, Holloway's treatment and Pills prove a sure-salver, holding the system in such a way that the ill nature quells the storm, and the sinking frame is restored.

# ADAM & CHARLES BLACK'S PUBLICATIONS.

## NEW WORKS AND NEW EDITIONS.

**CHRIST and the INHERITANCE of the SAINTS.** A Series of Discourses from the Epistle to the Colossians. By the Rev. THOMAS GUTHRIE, D.D. Crown 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

**OUTLINES of PHYSIOLOGY.** By JOHN HUGHES BENNETT, M.D. Professor of the Institutes of Medicine and of Clinical Medicine in the University of Edinburgh. 12mo. price 8s.

**A NEW EDITION of CLINICAL LECTURES on the PRINCIPLES and PRACTICE of MEDICINE.** By JOHN HUGHES BENNETT, M.D. &c. Demy 8vo. with nearly 500 Illustrations. [In the press.]

**ERIO; or, Little by Little. A Tale of Roslyn School.** By FREDERIC W. FARRAR, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. Second Edition. Crown 8vo. price 4s. 6d.

**A COMPENDIUM of ENGLISH and SCOTCH LAW,** stating the Differences in all their Departments; with a Dictionary of Parallel Terms and Phrases. By JAMES PATTERSON, M.A. of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law, Joint Author of a 'Practice of the Common Law,' &c. [In preparation.]

**A NEW EDITION (the FOURTH THOUSAND) of LIFE in a RISEN SAVIOUR; being Discourses on the Resurrection.** By R. S. CANDLISH, D.D. Crown 8vo. [In the press.]

**Vol. XVII. of the ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA.** Eighth Edition; containing WILLIAM PITT, by Lord MACULAY; SIR ROBERT PEEL, by GOLDWIN SMITH, M.A.; PARTNERSHIP, by J. R. McCULLOCH; PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY, by SIR J. F. W. HERSCHEL, Bart. [In the press.]

**OCCASIONAL PAPERS on the THEORY of GLACIERS.** Now first collected. By J. D. FORBES, Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh. 8vo. [In the press.]

**The LATIN READER of JACOBS and CLASSEN.** Edited, with Notes and a Vocabulary, by JAMES DONALDSON, M.A. one of the Classical Masters in the High School of Edinburgh. [In the press.]

**A NEW EDITION of TREATISES and ESSAYS on Subjects connected with Economical Policy.** By J. R. McCULLOCH, Esq. 8vo. [In the press.]

**A NEW EDITION of PLEAS for RAGGED SCHOOLS.** By the Rev. THOMAS GUTHRIE, D.D. [In preparation.]

**A SECOND THOUSAND of BLACK'S GUIDE through YORKSHIRE.** With Map of the County, and several Illustrations. 3s. 6d. sewed; 3s. cloth.

**LIGHT in DARKNESS; or, Comfort to the Sick and Afflicted.** Series of Meditations, Prayers, and Portions of Scripture for those visited with Bereavement and Distress. By the Rev. JAMES ANDERSON, Minister of the Parish of Cults. 12mo. 5s.

**The GOSPEL in EZEKIEL, illustrated** in a Series of Discourses. By THOMAS GUTHRIE, D.D. Twentieth Thousand. Crown 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

## Cyclopædia of Biblical Literature.

In Two Volumes, medium 8vo. price 3l. with a COMPLETE INDEX, and upwards of 554 Illustrations.

## KITTO'S CYCLOPÆDIA OF BIBLICAL LITERATURE.

Edited by the late JOHN KITTO, D.D.

With the assistance of numerous able Scholars and Divines, British, Continental, and American, whose Initials are affixed to their respective Contributions.

On no work of this class has there ever been engaged the same extensive and distinguished co-operation; nor has any publication of the kind ever appeared, either at home or abroad, containing so large an amount of valuable original matter, or forming so able a digest of information, from every source, illustrating the Sacred Writings. Besides Maps and Engravings on Steel, the work contains 554 Engravings on Wood, representing Landscapes, Buildings, Monuments, Plants, Animals, Illustrations of Manners and Customs, and whatever can be more clearly displayed by pictures than by written description, or by which the written text may be in any degree elucidated.

Condensed View of the Various Branches of Biblical Science embraced:—

- 1. BIBLICAL CRITICISM.** Including the History of the Bible Languages—the Canon of Scripture—Literary History and Peculiarities of the Sacred Books—Formation and History of the Texts of Scripture.
- 2. BIBLICAL INTERPRETATION.** Comprehending the Principles of Translating and Expounding Scripture—Critical Estimates of the leading Interpreters and principal Versions, Ancient and Modern.
- 3. HISTORY.** Proper Names of Persons—Biographical Sketches of the more prominent Characters—Detailed Accounts of the Principal Events recorded in Scripture—Chronology and Genealogy of Scripture.
- 4. GEOGRAPHY.** Names of Places—Description of Scenery—Boundaries and Mutual Relations of the Countries mentioned in Scripture, so far as necessary to illustrate the Sacred Text.
- 5. ARCHÆOLOGY.** Manners and Customs of the Jews, and other Nations mentioned in Scripture—Their Sacred Institutions—Their Military Affairs—Their Political Arrangements—Their Literary and Scientific Pursuits.
- 6. PHYSICAL SCIENCE.** Scripture Cosmogony and Astronomy—Zoology—Mineralogy—Botany—Meteorology.

List of some of the principal Contributors:—

Rev. W. L. ALEXANDER, D.D.  
Rev. J. R. BEARD, D.D.  
Rev. C. H. F. BIALLOBLITSKY, Ph.D.  
Rev. JOHN BROWN, D.D.  
Rev. GEORGE BUSH.  
Rev. JAMES D. BUTLER.  
Rev. K. A. CHEDDEN, Doctor and Professor of Theology in the University of Gießen.  
Rev. DANIEL DANA, D.D.  
Rev. S. DAVIDSON, LL.D.  
Rev. BENJAMIN DAVIS, D.D.  
Rev. J. F. DENHAM, M.A. St. John's College, Camb. F.R.S.  
Rev. J. W. DORAN, LL.D.  
Rev. JOHN EADIE, Glasgow.  
G. H. A. EWALD, Doctor and Professor of Theology in the University of Königsberg.  
Rev. F. W. GOTCH, M.A. Trinity College, Dublin.  
Rev. H. A. C. HAVENICK, Doctor and Professor of Theology in the University of Berlin.  
Rev. E. W. HENGSTENBERG, Doctor and Professor of Theology in the University of Berlin.  
Rev. J. JACOBI, of the University of Berlin.  
Rev. R. JAMIESON, M.A.  
Rev. E. A. LAWRENCE, Haverhill, United States.  
FREDERICK R. LEECH, Ph.D.  
PETER MEARNS, Author of 'Tirosh.'  
Rev. S. MORRIS, M.A.  
F. W. NEWMAN, Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford.  
JOHN NICHOLSON, B.A. Oxford, Ph.D.  
W. A. NICHOLSON, M.D.  
Rev. JOHN PHILLIPS POTTER, M.A. Oriel College, Oxford.  
Rev. BADEN POWELL, M.A. F.R.S. F.G.S. Savilian Professor of Geometry in the University of Oxford.  
J. F. ROYLE, M.D. F.R.S. F.L.S. F.G.S.  
J. E. RYLAND, Translator of Neander's 'Church History.'  
Lieut.-Colonel C. HAMILTON SMITH, K.H.  
Rev. J. F. Y. SMITH, D.D. F.R.S. F.G.S.  
Rev. H. STEBBING, D.D. St. John's College, Cambridge.  
Rev. A. THOLUCK, D.D.  
Rev. DAVID WELSH, D.D.  
Rev. LEONARD WOODS, D.D.  
Rev. WILLIAM WRIGHT, LL.D.

"We have no publication at all to be compared with it: it is an invaluable addition to our theological literature."  
North British Review.

## ILLUSTRATED WORKS FOR CHRISTMAS.

**SIR WALTER SCOTT'S POETRY.** One Volume, super-royal 8vo. with upwards of Sixty Illustrations on Steel and Wood, from Designs by J. M. W. Turner, Birket Foster, and John Gilbert. Cloth antique, gilt edges, price 51s. 6d.; morocco elegant or antique, 42s.

**SIR WALTER SCOTT'S POETRY.** One Volume, crown 8vo. containing the principal Metrical Romances, Copyright Songs, and Ballads. With numerous Engravings on Steel and Wood, after J. M. W. Turner and John Gilbert. Cloth, gilt edges, price 7s. 6d.; morocco antique, 14s.

**The LADY of the LAKE.** With Seventy Illustrations by Birket Foster and John Gilbert. Elegantly bound in cloth, gilt edges, price 18s.; morocco elegant or antique, 25s.

**LAY of the LAST MINSTREL.** With One Hundred Illustrations by Birket Foster and John Gilbert. Elegantly bound in cloth, gilt edges, price 18s.; morocco elegant or antique, 25s.

**LORD of the ISLES.** With Seventy Illustrations by Birket Foster and John Gilbert. Elegantly bound in cloth, gilt edges, price 18s.; morocco elegant or antique, 25s.

**MARMION.** With Eighty Illustrations by Birket Foster and John Gilbert. Elegantly bound in cloth, gilt edges, price 18s.; morocco elegant or antique, 25s.

**The GRAVE.** By ROBERT BLAIR. With a Preface by the Rev. F. W. FARHAM, M.A. Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. With Illustrations designed by Birket Foster, John Tenniel, J. R. Clayton, James Goodwin, J. A. Pasquier, and Thomas Dalziel. In square 8vo. elegantly bound in cloth, price 7s. 6d.; calf antique, red edges, 12s. 6d.

**The SHIPWRECK.** By WILLIAM FALCONER. With Life by ROBERT CARRUTHERS, and numerous exquisite Illustrations by Birket Foster and Noel Humphreys. In small 4to. elegantly bound in cloth gilt, price 12s. 6d.; morocco extra, 21s.

**The HORSE and the HOUND:** their various Uses and Treatment. By NIMROD. Including Practical Instructions in Horsemanship and Hunting, &c. Third Edition, with numerous Illustrations on Wood and Steel, after Drawings by Herring, Alken, and Harrison Weir. Crown 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

**PALESTINE: an Account of its Geography and Natural History, and of the Customs and Institutions of the Hebrews.** By JOHN KITTO, D.D. With One Hundred Illustrations. Crown 8vo. cloth, plain, 5s. 6d.; cloth extra, gilt edges, 3s.

**KITTO'S POPULAR DICTIONARY of the BIBLE.** New Edition, illustrated by 336 Engravings. 8vo. cloth, price 10s. 6d.

**MUNGO PARK'S TRAVELS in AFRICA.** New Edition, illustrated by C. A. DOYLE. In square 12mo. elegantly bound in cloth, gilt edges, price 3s. 6d.

Uniform with Park's Travels:—

**Baron Munchausen.** 18mo. cloth, gilt edges, price 1s. 6d.

**Gulliver's Travels.** Fcap. 8vo. cloth, gilt edges, price 1s. 6d.

**The Castle of Otranto.** Fcap. 8vo. cloth, gilt edges, price 2s. 6d.

Edinburgh: ADAM & CHARLES BLACK. London: LONGMAN & CO.; and all Booksellers.

Editorial Communications should be addressed to "The Editor"—Advertisements and Business Letters to "The Publisher"—at the Office, 14, Wellington-street North, Strand, London, W.C. Printed by JAMES HOLMES, of No. 4, New Ground-street, in the county of Middlesex, at his office, 4, Took's-court, Chancery-lane, in the parish of St. Andrew, in said county; and published by JOHN FRANCIS, 14, Wellington-street North, in said county, Publisher, at 14, Wellington-street North Abernethy—Agents: for SCOTLAND, Messrs. Bell & Bradburn, Edinburgh;—for IRELAND, Mr. John Robertson, Dublin.—Saturday, December 25, 1858.